

Fireball  
Tony Sly

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FIREBALL - Tony Sly

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**C F C F**

**C** **F**  
Crowded streets and shopping malls  
**C** **F** **Am**  
Sleeping bag and chairs made out of walls  
**G** **F**  
In an endless stream of a trickle down  
**C**  
This is poverty

**C** **F**  
A light to help her sleep at night  
**C** **F** **Am**  
A burned out building, a castle will divide  
**G**  
But that s how it goes  
**F**  
And you ll never know  
**C** **G** **F**  
What it s like outside

**C** **G**  
The bells are ringing now  
**Am** **F**  
The voice is getting louder but it s deafening the truth  
**C** **G**  
The sun is coming out  
**Am** **F**  
But only on one side of this one sided town  
**C F C F**  
And only for a few

**C** **F**  
Sickening they try to speak  
**C** **F** **Am**  
No words of wisdom for the worthless and the weak  
**G**  
And he calls her name

**F**

In the cold night air

**C**

How can you dream

**G F**

There is no sleep

**C**

**G**

The bells are ringing now

**Am**

**F**

The voice is getting louder but it s deafening the truth

**C**

**G**

The sun is coming out

**Am**

**F**

But only on one side of this one sided town

**C F C F**

And only for a few

**Am G F C**

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