And he calls her name

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Fireball
Tony Sly
                          FIREBALL - Tony Sly
Tabbed by: Glorny
Email: glorny@fahr-zur-hoelle.org
CFCF
Crowded streets and shopping malls
Sleeping bag and chairs made out of walls
             G
In an endless stream of a trickle down
This is poverty
A light to help her sleep at night
A burned out building, a castle will divide
But that s how it goes
And you ll never know
         C G
What it s like outside
The bells are ringing now
                    Αm
The voice is getting louder but it s deafening the truth
The sun is coming out
But only on one side of this one sided town
                  CFCF
And only for a few
Sickening they try to speak
No words of wisdom for the worthless and the weak
```

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
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