

Industrial Town
Weddings Parties Anything

[Intro]

G **C**
Down in the valley, the valley so low,
G **Bm** **C** **D**
Lay the town over and hear the winds blow,
Bm **C** **G** **D**
Lay the town over and dig it all in,
F **C** **G** **G**
For what we once had will not come again.

G **C**
The people are crying, the people are down,
G **Bm** **C** **D**
They look at the crevice where once lived a town,
Bm **C** **G** **D**
And it s not for the money, they cry not for the blame
F **C** **G** **G**
They just cry for a ghost town, such a great shame.

G **G** **G**

G **C**
Take six politicians and dig me a grave
G **Bm** **C** **D**
Take six intellectuals, my soul try to save
Bm **C** **G** **D**
And six union workers, a red flag to wave
F **C** **G** **G**
And one stupid singer to rant and to rave...

[Verse 1]

C C C C G G **C C C C G G**
G **C**
Now Old King Coal was a merry old soul
D
Such a merry old soul was he,
G **D** **C** **G**
Cause he fed my dad, he fed my mum,
D
He fed us children three.
C **C** **D**
And I remember Old Coach Road,
C **D**
And the pine trees by its side
G **D** **C**

And I remember the playground there,

D

And every swing and slide.

[Chorus]

C C D

It s goodbye to you my old grey friend

C C D

Soon your days are at an end

G D C G

They ll dig you up, tear you down,

D G

Goodbye to you - Industrial Town.

[Verse 2]

G D C

In the morning when the sun came up

D

On commission housing, there,

G D C G

We could feel the ash from the mine sometimes

D

Come floating through the air.

C C D

But times were good and we didn t mind

C D

About the chimneys and their mess.

G D C

Oh no, three meals a day, a sleep at night,

D

We couldn t have cared less.

[Chorus]

C C D

It s goodbye to you my old grey friend

C C D

Soon your days are at an end

G D C G

They ll dig you up, tear you down,

D G

Goodbye to you - Industrial Town.

[Verse 3]

G D C

Time moved on, we moved away

D

How a young child soon forgets,

G D C G

Twelve years later I returned,

D

And I see with regret

C C D
Empty houses, empty streets,
C C D
Not a single soul to meet,
G D C G
Sold right out, damned on whim,
D
Sing this chorus, sing this hymn.

[Chorus]

C C D
It s goodbye to you my old grey friend

C C D
Soon your days are at an end

G D C G
They ll dig you up, tear you down,

D G
Goodbye to you - Industrial Town.

G G C C C C G G C C C C G G*
Industrial Town, Industrial Town, Industrial Town.