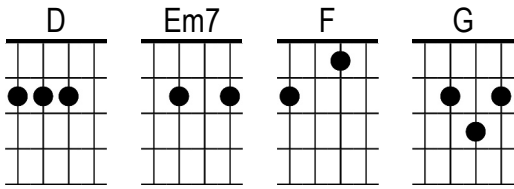


London Calling

The Clash



Intro



Em7 London calling to the **F** faraway towns
Now **G** war is declared and | battle come down

Em7 London calling to the **F** underworld
G Come out of the cupboard, | you boys and girls

Em7 London calling, now **F** don't lecture us
G Phony Beatlemania has | bitten the dust
Em7 London calling, see we **F** ain't got no swing
G Except for the reign of that | truncheon thing

Em7 The ice age is coming, the **G** sun's zooming in
Em7 Meltdown expected, the **G** wheat is growing thin
Em7 Engines stop running, but **G** I have no fear
Em7 'Cause London is drowning **D** I | live by the river

Em7 London calling to the **F** imitation zone
G Forget it, brother, you can | go at it alone
Em7 London calling to the **F** zombies of death
G Quit holding out and | draw another breath

Em7 London calling and I **F** don't wanna shout
But **G** while we were talking | I saw you runnin' out

Em7 London calling, see we **F** ain't got no high
G Except for that one | with the yellowy eyes

Em7 The ice age is coming, the **G** sun's zooming in

Em7 Engines stop running, the **G** wheat is growing thin

Em7 A nuclear error, but **G** I have no fear

Em7 'Cause London is drowning **D** I, | I live by the river

Em7 **F** **G** | *x4*

Em7 The ice age is coming, the **G** sun's zooming in

Em7 Engines stop running, the **G** wheat is growing thin

Em7 A nuclear error, but **G** I have no fear

Em7 'Cause London is drowning **D** I, | I live by the river

Em7 **F** **Em7** **F** **Em7** **F** **Em7** **F** Now get this

Em7 London calling, yes, **F** I was there, too

Em7 An' you know what they said? **F** Well, some of it was true↓

Em7 London calling at the **F** top of the dial

And **Em7** after all this, won't you **F** give me a smile?

Em7 London Calling **F** **Em7** **F**

Em7↓ I never felt so much alive