<u>Intro:</u>(6x) **Em F**(sus2) Em G % London calling to the faraway towns Now war is declared, and battle come down Em London calling to the underworld Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls Em London calling, now don't look to us Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust Em % London calling, see we ain't got no swing Ex-cept for the ring of that truncheon thing Em The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in Em G Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin Em Engines stop running, but I have no fear D... Em 'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river Em G % Forget it, brother, you can go it alone London calling to the imitation zone Em London calling to the zombies of death Quit holding out, and draw another breath Em London calling, and I don't wanna shout But while we were talking, I saw you nodding out Em London calling, see we ain't got no high Ex-cept for that one with the yellowy eyes Em The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in Em Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin Em A nuclear error, but I have no fear Em D. . . 'Cause London is drowning, and I I live by the river Instrumental: (2x2) Em F G % (accords couplet) Em G The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in Em Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin Em A nuclear error, but I have no fear D. . . Em 'Cause London is drowning, and I I live by the river Now get this Instrumental: (4 x) Em F Em % London calling, yes, I was there, too An' you know what they said? Well, some of it was true! Em G % London calling at the top of the dial An' after all this, won't you give me a smile? Em Em F Em... I never felt so much alike - alike-alike-alike... London calling Em Fsus2

London calling - The Clash