Em F G \%

London calling to the faraway towns Now war is declared, and battle come down Em F G $\quad$ G London calling to the underworld Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls Em F G $\quad$ \% London calling, now don't look to us Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
Em
F

London calling, see we ain't got no swing Ex-cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

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

## Em

 G Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin
## Em

G
Engines stop running, but I have no fear
'Cause London is drowning, and I $\quad$... $\quad \boldsymbol{D}$

| Em | $F$ | G \% |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| London calling | to the imitation zone | Forget it, brother, you can go it alone |
| Em | $F$ | G \% |
| London calling | to the zombies of death | Quit holding out, and draw another breath |
| Em | $F$ | G \% |
| London calling | and I don't wanna shout | But while we were talking, I saw you nodding out |
| Em | $F$ | G \% |
| 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
G
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
Em G
A nuclear error, but I have no fear

Em D...
'Cause London is drowning, and I I live by the river
Instrumental: $(2 \times 2)$ Em F G $\quad$ (accords couplet)

## Em G

The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
Em G
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
Em
G
A nuclear error, but I have no fear

Em D...
'Cause London is drowning, and I

D
I live by the river

Instrumental: ( $4 \times$ ) Em F Now get this

| Em | $F$ | G | \% |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| London calling, yes, | I was there, too | An' you know what they said? | Well, some of it was true! |
| Em | F | G | \% |
| London calling at th | top of the dial | An' after all this, won't you | give me a smile? |
| Em F | Em $\quad$ F | Em... |  |
| London calling |  | I never felt so much alike - | alike-alike-alike.. |




