

London's Callin

[Verse 1]

Em F
London calling to the faraway towns
Em G
Now war is declared, and battle come down
London calling to the underworld
Come outta the cupboard, ya boys and girls

London calling, now don't look to us
Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust
London calling, see we ain't got no swing
Except for the ring of that truncheon thing

[Chorus]

Em G
The ice age is coming, the sun's zoomin' in
Em G
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growin' thin
Em G
Engines stop running, but I have no fear
Em D
'Cause London is drownin', and I live by the river

[Verse 2]

(London calling) to the imitation zone
Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
London calling to the zombies of death
Quit holdin' out and draw another breath

London calling, and I don't wanna shout
But while we were talking, I saw you noddin' out
London calling, see we ain't got no Hyde
'Cept for that one with the yellowy eyes