

Road to hell - Rea, Chris

Am
Well I'm standing by the river,
Dm
But the water doesn't flow.
F E
It boils with every poison -
Am
You can think of.

Am
And I'm underneath the street light,
Dm
The delight of joy I know,
F E
Scared beyond belief,
Am
Way down in the shadows.

C
And the perverted fear of violence,
G
Chokes a smile on every face,
F E
Common sense is ringing, out the bells.
Am Dm
This ain't no technological breakdown,
F E Am
Oh-no, this is the road to hell.

Slide Solo

C
And as the roads jam up with credit,
G
And there's nothing you can do,
F
It's all just bits of paper,
E
Flying a way from you.
Am
Oh look out world take a good look,
Dm
Look who's down there,
F E Am
You must learn this lesson fast, and learn it well.

Am Dm
This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway,
F E
Oh-no, this is the road,
F E
This is the road,
F E Am
This is the road ... to hell.

Solo