

The road to hell (midi)

Am – Dm – F – E - Am - E Am – Dm – F – E - Am

1. Well I'm standing by the river, but the water doesn't flow,
 it boils with every poison you can think of.

And I'm underneath the street light, the delight of joy I know,
 scared beyond belief, way down in the shadows.

And the perverted fear of violence, chokes a smile on every face,
 common sense is ringing, out the bells.

This ain't no technological breakdown,
 oh no, this is the road to hell.

2. Am – Dm – F – E – Am - E Am – Dm – F – E - Am

And as the roads jam up with credit, and there's nothing you can do,
 it's all just bits of paper, flying away from you.

Oh, look out, world, take a good look, look who's down here,
 you must learn this lesson fast, and learn it well.

3. This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway,
 Oh, no, this is the road, this is the road, this is the road ... to hell.

Am – Dm – F – E - Am Am – Dm – F - E – Am.....

(Chris Rhea)