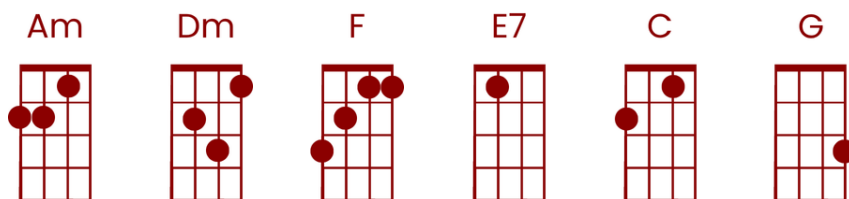


THE ROAD TO HELL

Chris Rea. Arranged by Lloyd Crowley



[Am] /// [Am] /// [Dm] /// [Dm] ///
[F] /// [E7] /// [Am] /// [Am] ///

Well, I'm [Am] standing by a river, but the [Dm] water doesn't flow
It [F] boils with every [E7] poison you can [Am] think of
And I'm underneath the streetlight, the de- [Dm] -light of joy I know
[F] Scared beyond be- [E7] -lief way down in the [Am] shadows

And the per- [C] -verted fear of violence chokes a [G] smile on every face
And [F] common sense is ringing out the [E7] bells
[Am] This ain't no technological [Dm] breakdown
Oh, [F] no; this is the [E7] road to [Am] Hell

And all the [C] roads jam up with credit
And there's [G] nothing you can do
It's [F] all just bits of paper
[E7] Flying away from you

Oh, [Am] look out world take a good look
What goes [Dm] down here
You must [F] learn this lesson [E7] fast
And learn it [Am] well

This ain't no upwardly mobile [Dm] freeway
Oh, [F] no, this is the [E7] road
[F] Said this is the [E7] road
[F] This is the [E7] road to [Am] Hell

[Am] /// [Am] /// [Dm] /// [Dm] ///
[F] /// [E7] /// [Am] /// [Am!]