

## Road to hell.txt

(pop ; rea\_chris ; road\_to\_hell)

(Road to Hell - Chris Rea)

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*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)