

# 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  
You must learn this lesson fast,  
Am  
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

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