

The Road

|: h e G D e :|

^h
Headlights, white lines, black tar rivers

^e ^G ^D ^e
Dragging me around this country as it withers

^h
The billboards, signposts, standing in the way

^e ^G ^D ^e
Tell of the state of the nations, that we find today

^G ^D ^C
Ref: And we'll play and we'll play and we'll play

^G ^D ^C ^G
To every day, every day every day - to every day.

|: h e G D e :|

In the front rooms of old towns far from the city

With beaten up guitars and hearts full of pity

The people gather round singing songs from everywhere

Torn from the nation, left without a care.

Ref: And we'll play and we'll play and we'll play...

^e ^D ^C ^G
Bridge: And we'll rid the bloody world for a moment in a word

^e ^D
Yes we'll rid the bloody world 'cos

^C ^G
|: The words that you heard when you were young will always stay

^D ^C ^G
The one's that always stay make the world go away :| - go away.

|: h e G D e :|

Warm night, clear sky, European town

Outside the bars singing their hearts out to a crowd

Open boots, violin, banjo and a voice

Exiled buskers, happy with their choice.

Ref: And we'll play and we'll play and we'll play...

Bridge: And we'll rid the bloody world for a moment in a word...

Worte und Weise: The Levellers