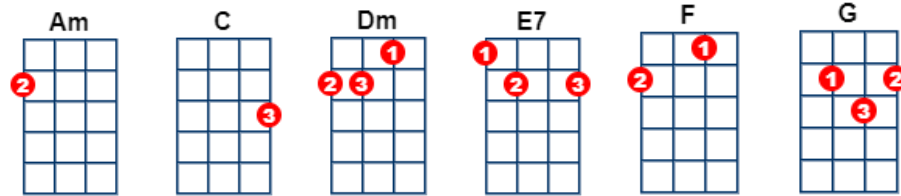


Road to Hell – Chis Rea



(Intro - SLOW) [Am]

(SLOW) [Am] Stood still on a highway
I saw a [E7] woman by the side of the [Am] road
With a face that I knew like my own reflected in my [E7] window
Well, she [Am] walked up to my quarterlight
and she [Dm] bent down real slow
A fearful [Am] pressure para[E7]lysed me in my [Am] shadow

She said "Son, what are you [E7] doing [Am] here?
My fear for you has turned me in my [E7] grave"
I said [Am] "Mama, I come to the valley of the rich. [Dm] Myself to sell"
She said [Am] "Son, this is the [E7] road to [Am] Hell"

On your [Am] journey 'cross the wilderness from the [Dm] desert to the well
You have [Am] strayed upon the [E7] motorway to [Am] Hell

(Refrain – speeded up) [Am] [Dm] [F] [E7] [Am] (x2)

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

And the [C] perverted fear of violence, [G] chokes a smile on every face,
[F] Common sense is ringing, [E7] out the bells.
[Am] This ain't no technological [Dm] breakdown,
Oh! [F] No, this is the [E7] road to [Am] hell.

And as the [C] roads jam up with credit, [G] and there's nothing you can do,
[F] It's all just bits of paper, [E7] Flying away from you.
Oh! [Am] Look out world take a good look, [Dm] Look who's down there,
[F] You must learn this lesson fast [E7] and learn it [Am] well.

[Am] This ain't no upwardly mobile [Dm] freeway,
Oh! [F] No, this is the [E7] road,
[F] This is the [E7] road,
[F] This is the [E7] road ... to [Am] hell.