

# The road to hell

Artist : Chris Rea

Kind : Rock Ballad

<sup>Am</sup>Well I'm standing by a river  
<sup>Dm</sup>But the water doesn't flow  
<sup>F</sup>It boils with every <sup>E</sup>poison you can <sup>Am</sup>think of  
<sup>Am</sup>And I'm underneath the streetlight  
<sup>Dm</sup>But the light of joy I know  
<sup>F</sup>Scared beyond belief way down in the <sup>Am</sup>shadows  
<sup>C</sup>And the perverted fear of violence  
<sup>G</sup>Chokes the smile on every face  
<sup>F</sup>And common sense is ringing <sup>E</sup>out the bell  
<sup>Am</sup>This ain't no technological <sup>Dm</sup>breakdown  
<sup>F</sup>Oh no, this is the <sup>E</sup>road to <sup>Am</sup>hell

<sup>C</sup>And all the roads jam up with credit  
<sup>G</sup>And there's nothing you can do  
<sup>F</sup>It's all just bits of paper <sup>E</sup>flying away from you  
<sup>Am</sup>Oh look out world, take a good look  
<sup>Dm</sup>What comes down here  
<sup>F</sup>You must learn this lesson fast <sup>E</sup>and learn it <sup>Am</sup>well  
<sup>Am</sup>This ain't no upwardly mobile <sup>Dm</sup>freeway  
<sup>F</sup>Oh no, this is the <sup>E</sup>road  
<sup>F</sup>Said this is the <sup>E</sup>road  
<sup>F</sup>This is the <sup>E</sup>road to <sup>Am</sup>hell