Road To Hell - Chris Rea
Key – Am - Am Dm F E C

Am
Well I'm standing by the river,
Dm
But the water doesn't flow.
F E Am
It boils with every poison -You can think of.
Am
And I'm underneath the street-light,
Dm
The delight of joy I know,
F
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.

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

This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway,
Oh- no, this is the road,
This is the road,
This is the road to hell.