Gomorrah


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\text { Intro } \quad \|: \mathbf{B}^{\mathrm{b}} \text { FCG|G///:\|G///\|\%}
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Verse $1 \quad \mid \mathbf{G} / / / \boldsymbol{C} / \mathbf{G} / \boldsymbol{\operatorname { G }} / \mathbf{F} / \boldsymbol{| c} / / /$ |
Just a song of Gomorrah, I wonder what they did there.
 Must've been a bad thing to get shot down for.

Verse 2 I wonder how they blew it up or if they burned it down Get out, get out Mr. Lott and don't you turn around.

Verse 3 Who gave you your orders, someone from the sky?
I heard a voice inside my head in the desert wind so dry.
Break |Bm///| \% |Em///|G/D/|
I heard a voice tellin' me to flee the very same voice I always believe
| Bm ///| Am ///|D///| \% |
Say a lot of trouble comin', but it don't have to come to you

I'm telling you so you can tell the rest what you've been through.
Verse 4 But don't you turn around, no, don't look after you
It's not your business how it's done, you're lucky to get through
Lead $=$ Verse
Verse 5 You're a good upstanding man, a credit to the flock.
But if you don't face straight ahead you could not take the shock
Verse 6 Blew the city off the map, left nothing there but fire
The wife of Lott got turned to salt, because she looked behind her Because she looked behind her,
||: Because she looked behind her., : \||



