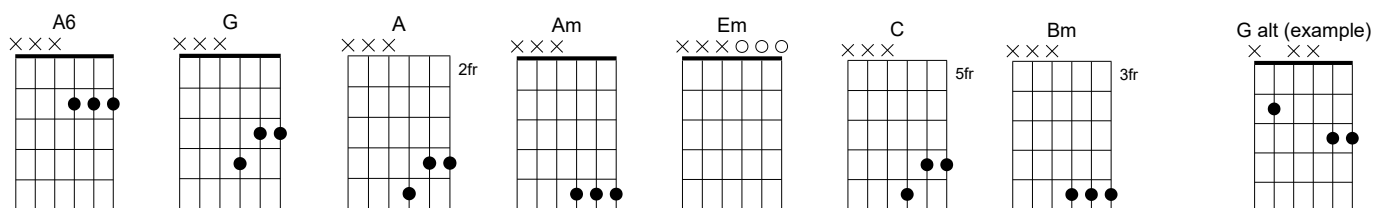


Gorillaz – Hong Kong

Arr. Matthías Pétursson



G A⁶
Lord hear me now
A Am G
Junk boats and English boys
G A⁶
Crashing out in super marts
Em A⁶
Electric fences and guns

G A⁶
You swallow me
A Am G
I'm a pill on your tongue
Em A⁶
Here on the nineteenth floor
Em A⁶
The neon lights make me calm

G A⁶
C Bm
And late in a star's life
A Am
It begins to explode
C Bm
And all the people in a dream
A Am
Wait for the machine
A Am
To pick the shit up, leave it clean

G A⁶
G A⁶
Kid, hang over here
A Am G
What you learning in school?
G A⁶
Is the rise of an Eastern sun
G A⁶
Gonna be good for everyone?
G A⁶
C Bm
The radio station disappears
A Am
Music turning to thin air
C Bm
The DJ was the last to leave
A Am
She had well conditioned hair
A Am G
Was beautiful, but nothing really was there
A⁶ G