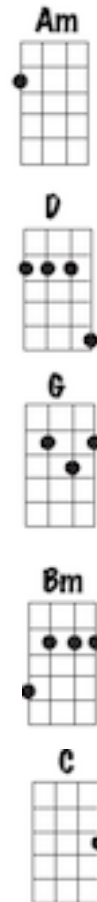


THE JAM: DOWN IN THE TUBE STATION AT MIDNIGHT

Am D
The distant echo
Am D G
Of faraway voices boarding faraway trains
Am D
To take them home to
Am D G
The ones that they love and who love them forever
Am D7
The glazed, dirty steps
Am D7 G
Repeat my own and reflect my thoughts
Am D7 Am D7
Cold and uninviting, partially naked



G Bm
Except for toffee wrappers and this mornings papers
C D
Mr Jones got run down
G Bm
Headlines of death and sorrow, they tell of tomorrow
C D
Madmen on the rampage
G Bm C D
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight. Ooooooooooooooh

Am D
I fumble for change
Am D G
And pull out the queen, smiling beguiling
Am D
I put in the money
Am D G
And pull out a plumb behind me
Am D7
Whispers in the shadows
Am D7 G
Gruff blazing voices, hating, waiting
Am D7 Am D7
"Hey boy" they shout, "have you got any money"

G Bm
And I said, "I've a little money and a take away curry.
C D
I'm on my way home to my wife
G Bm
She'll be lining up the cutlery, you know she's expecting me,
C D
Polishing the glasses and out the cork".
G Bm C D
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight. Ooooooooooooooh

Page 2: THE JAM: DOWN IN THE TUBE STATION AT MIDNIGHT

Am D
I first felt a fist
Am D G
And then a kick, I could now smell their breath,
Am D
They smelt of pubs
Am D G
And Wormwood scrubs and too many right wing meetings.
Am D7
My life swan around me,
Am D7 G
it took a look and drowned me in its own existence
Am D7 Am D7
The smell of brown leather, it blended in with the weather,
G Bm
It filled my eyes, ears, nose and mouth, It blocked my senses,
C D
Couldn't see, hear, speak any longer.
G Bm C D
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight. Ooooooooooooooh
G Bm C D
I said I was down in the tube station at midnight. Ooooooooooooooh

G Bm
The last thing I saw as I lay there on the floor
C D
Was "Jesus saves" painted by an atheist nutter
G Bm
And a British rail poster read "have an awayday
C D
a cheap holiday, do it today"
G Bm
I glanced back on my life and thought about my wife
C D
Cause they took the keys and she'll think its me
G Bm
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight.
C D
The wine will be flat and the curry's gone cold
G Bm C D
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight. Ooooooooooooooh
G Bm C D
Don't wanna go down in the tube station at midnight. Ooooooooooooooh

G Bm C D
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight. Ooooooooooooooh
G Bm C D
Don't wanna go down in the tube station at midnight. Ooooooooooooooh