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Key: A Notes: Play bar chords base notes on this. On Live on Jools Holland he doesn't play the
                                                                                                                         F#m
F#m. He plays a B instead.
[Verse 1]
                                                                  [Verse 5]
  I see a million
                  walk the city mile
                                                                                         they crawl all the way
                                                                  Down on the border
  The ticker tape kings
                          and the juveniles
                                                                  To get a clip of living
                                                                                          with a clean-all spray
  Will anybody tell me which way to go
                                                                     Can anybody feel the distance to the Nile
  Will anybody come back on the C.B. radio
                                                                     I wanna live
                                                                                    and I wanna dance awhile
[Verse 2]
                                                                  [Verse 6]
I'm counting the stars and the telegraph poles
And each one represents the hopes of a soul
                                                                    You can't pull a hold-up with a Be-Bop gun
  You'd think that God wouldn't be so hard
                                                                    There's people living now, who ain't got no heart and ain't never had none
  When you see all the little children running, running in the backyard
                                                                  [Verse 7]
                                                                  I hear a payphone ringing
                                                                                               out on murder mile
[Verse 3]
On a Mississippi gourd
                          with a Sub-Sahran song
                                                                  The sucker who picks up
                                                                                              gets his number dialed
                                                                    And all the sparkling waters that ever flowed
Somebody is wailing
                        in the financial district sun
  Can anybody feel the distance to the Nile
                                                                    Could never wash down this town so clean that it glowed
  I wanna live
                and I wanna dance awhile
                                                                  [Verse 8]
                                                                  And I need to see in an x-ray style
[Verse 4]
Gonna make like Eddie on my rockabilly train
                                                                  I need some rock art
                                                                                         that don't come in a vial
Gonna beat out the blues on my ball and chain
                                                                     Can anybody feel the distance to the Nile
  Oh, you can't pull a hold-up with a Be-Bop gun
                                                                                   and I wanna dance awhile
                                                                    I wanna live
 There's people living now who ain't got no heart and ain't never had none
                                                                  [Close]
                                                                          F#m
                                                                  [End]
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