

Down In The Tube Station At Midnight Chords – The Jam

Intro: Am D X2

Verse 1:

Am D Am D G Gmaj7sus G7
Gmaj7sus
The distant echo of faraway voices boarding faraway trains
Am D Am D G
Gmaj7sus G7 Gmaj7sus
To take them home to the ones that they love and who love them forever
Am D Am D G Gmaj7sus G7
Gmaj7sus
The glazed, dirty steps repeat my own and reflect my thoughts
Am D Am D
Cold and uninviting, partially naked
 G Bm C D
Except for toffee wrappers and this morning's papers, Mr. Jones got run down
G Bm C D
Headlines of death and sorrow, they tell of tomorrow, madmen on the rampage
 G Bm C D
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

Break: Am D X2

Verse 2:

Am D Am D G Gmaj7sus G7
Gmaj7sus
I fumble for change and pull out the Queen smiling, beguiling
Am D Am D G Gmaj7sus G7 Gmaj7sus
I put in the money and pull out a plum behind me
Am D Am D G Gmaj7sus G7
Gmaj7sus
Whispers in the shadows, gruff blazing voices, hate in waiting
Am D Am D
Hey boy they shout, have you got any money
G Bm C D
And I said I've a little money and a take away curry, I'm on my way home to my
wife
G Bm C
D
She'll be lining up the cutlery, you know she's expecting me, polishing the
glasses and pulling out the cork
G Bm C D
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

Break: Am D X2

Verse 3:

Am D Am D G Gmaj7sus G7
Gmaj7sus
I first felt a fist, and then a kick, I could now smell their breath
Am D Am D G Gmaj7sus G7
Gmaj7sus

They smelt of pubs and Wormwood Scrubs and too many right wing meetings

Am D Am D G

Gmaj7sus G7 Gmaj7sus

My life swam around me, it took a look and drowned me in its own existence

Am D Am D

The smell of brown leather, it blended in with the weather

G Bm C

D

It filled my eyes, ears, nose and mouth, it blocked all my senses, couldn't see,
hear, speak any longer

G Bm C D

And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

G Bm C D

I said I was down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

Drum Break and train noise

G Bm C

D

The last thing that I saw as I lay there on the floor was Jesus saves painted by
an atheist nutter

G Bm C D

And a British Rail poster read have an awayday, a cheap holiday, oh do it today

G Bm C

D

I glanced back on my life and thought about my wife 'cause they took the keys
and she'll think it's me

G Bm C D

And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, the wine will be flat and the
curry's gone cold

G Bm C D
I'm down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

G Bm C D
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

G Bm C D
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

G Bm C D
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

G Bm C D
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

