## Gomorrah

	G G//G/SUS/G/ G
[Verse]	But don't you turn around, no,
[Verse]	G C
G F C G	Don't look after you
Just a song of Gomorrah,	C G
G C	It's not your business how it's done,
I wonder what they did there	G F C
C FC G	You're lucky to get through
Must've been a bad thing	Tou re rucky to get till ough
G F C	Bb-F F-C G
To get shot down for	DD I I C G
10 get shot down for	G G7/G7sus/G7 G
Bb-F F-C G	
DD-F F-C G	You're a good upstanding man,
G F C G	G C
	A credit to the flock
Wonder how they blew it up	C G
G C	If you don't face straight ahead
Or if they burned it down	G F C
C F C G	You could not take the shock
Get out, get out Mr. Lot	
G F C	Solo: (verse chords)
Don't you look around.	
	Bb-F F-C G
Bb-F F-C G	
	G G7/G7sus/G7 G
G F C G	Blew the city off the map,
Who gave you your orders,	G C
G C	Left nothing there but fire
Someone from the sky	c Ğ
C F C G	The wife of Lot got turned to salt,
I heard a voice inside my head	G F C
G F C	Because she looked behind her.
In the desert wind so dry	Because she looked berining hell
In the desert wind so dry	Bb-F F - C G
Bb-F F-C G	Because-she looked be-hind her
	Bb-F F - C G
[Break]	
Bm	Because-she looked be-hind her
I heard a voice tellin' me to flee	Bb-F F - C G
Em C G	Because-she looked be-hind her
	Bb-F F - C G
The very same voice I always believe	Because-she looked be-hind her
Bm	Bb-F F - C G
Said alot of trouble's comin',	Because-she looked be-hind her
Am D	
But it don't have to come to you	
C F C G	
I'm telling you so you can tell	
G F C	
The rest what you've been through.	
-	

Bb-F F-C G