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The Alarm "Shout To The Devil"

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"Son" said the preacher " Ã*f*¦Ã¢Â€Â¦Ã,ºor I break the news Let me take you to the heart of this promised land" Built on the green hill far away Where somebody cried Somebody died in the wind You donÃ*f*¦Ã... Ã,° have to run to the palaces of gold Bricks and mortar one day must surely fall And son you will look Monroe right between the eyes And pray that somehow SomeoneÃ*f*¦Ã... Ã,Â⁻ gonna come along And save her, save her soul AND WE'RE GONNA SHOUT TO THE DEVIL SHOUT TO THE SKY SHOUT TO THE GODS ALMIGHTY HIGH

PREACHER TEACHER PREACHER TEACHER ItÃf¦Ã... Ã,Â⁻ in the hearts itÃf¦Ã... Ã,Â⁻ in the soul Look no further than your own backyard Live your life as it should be lived Follow your heart for the truth is everlasting

And the wine runs cold in the blood of men The bread is dry, stale pushed in the back of your mind And the senator $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A} \tilde{A},\hat{A}^{-}$ dream is running wild today And the big duke $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A} \tilde{A},\hat{A}^{-}$ star in death Still fighting off the hounds of hell For we all fall short of the glory my friend Even all the king $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A} \tilde{A},\hat{A}^{-}$ horses and all the king $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A} \tilde{A},\hat{A}^{-}$ business men I $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A} \tilde{A},\hat{A}^{3}$ e got a golden eagle flying high But I and I still find it hard to keep the wolves at bay

AND WE'RE GONNA SHOUT TO THE DEVIL SHOUT TO THE SKY SHOUT TO THE GODS ALMIGHTY HIGH PREACHER TEACHER PREACHER TEACHER ItÃf¦Ã... Ã,Â⁻ in the hearts itÃf¦Ã... Ã,Â⁻ in the soul

Look no further than your own backyard Live your life as it should be lived Follow your heart for the truth is everlasting

AND WE'RE GONNA SHOUT TO THE DEVIL SHOUT TO THE SKY SHOUT TO THE GODS ALMIGHTY HIGH AND WE'RE GONNA SHOUT TO THE DEVIL SHOUT TO THE SKY SHOUT TO THE GODS ALMIGHTY HIGH (Preacher)

This train is bound for glory This train It's pulling away Right away, Right away, Right away

I'm born tonight Yeah we've got to ----- child And over here A young man, I call him the leader of our band I name our band The Quarrymen Yes that's right, Sirs And also, we've got the harmonica band Yeah, come aboard, come aboard

IT IS FINISHED

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