

D A D G
A friend - came around - tried to clean up this town

D A
His ideas - made some people mad

D A D G
But he trusted - his crowd - so he spoke right out loud

D A D
And they lost - the best friend they had

G A D
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house

G D A
It seems like this whole town's insane

G A D G
On the thirty-first floor - a gold plated door

D A D
Won't keep out - the Lord's burning rain

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On the thirty-first floor - a gold plated door

D A G D
Won't keep out - the Lord's burning rain