SONG TITLE : Listening to Janice Sing the Blues

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Em riff – into Bm and then A - Em

It’s dark outside, rain in the air

There’s no one in the street, nobody’s going anywhere

Summer’s nearly over, winter’s coming on

Days are getting shorter, nights are getting long

I’ve got no one to call, no one to meet

I’m not expecting any visitors to greet

The news is always bad and breaks my heart

This brave new world of ours is falling apart

So I’m just sitting here in my room keeping myself amused

Listening to Janice sing the blues

They’re fighting in the cities, there are riots going on

They say there are too many immigrants, emotions are getting strong

The nationalist thugs are spoiling for a fight

While the hangers on loot shops stealing everything in sight

And the rhetoric from the politicians just inflames the situation

They’re whipping up hatred across the entire nation

It’s the politics of division, they just want to deceive you

If you tell a lie often enough people will believe you

But I’m just sitting here in my room trying not to get confused

Listening to Janice sing the blues

And there’s a war in the middle east like there’s always been

The leaders don’t want peace, they just want to win

Meanwhile innocent people who just want to get on with their lives

See their homes destroyed, slaughtered children, husbands and wives

And the bigger nations sitting in the wings

Are writing the script and pulling the strings

Of the puppet performers on a bloodstained stage

While the audience fumes silently in impotent rage

And I’m just sitting in my room not sure who to accuse

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(go to Am and end on B7)

It’s a complicated world, nothings ever black and white

Some of us want to love, some just want to fight

And everyone in between are just rabbits on the range

It’s hard to believe that its ever gonna change

The climate is warming, temperature’s rising

Nature is on its knees but it’s hardly surprising

We’ve been messing with the planet like it was ours for free

Pumping gasses in the air, pollution in the sea

Species are in decline, extinction is looming

Ecology’s dying while mankind is booming

But every tiny creature has its place

The strongest tower will collapse if you take away the base

And I’m just sitting here in this room. Singing my song to you - called

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