

ELECTRIC AVENUE

Words and Music by
EDDY GRANT

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Disco Tempo

G7

G

Boy!

Boy!

Now in the street there is violence
Working so hard like a soldier

dier

A - na - na lots of work to be done.
Can't af - ford a thing on T. V.

No place to hang all our washes
Deep in my heart I ab - hore

ing.

I - na - na Can't blame it all on the sun.
Can't get food for the kid.

Oh no, { We're gon - na Rock down to El - ec -

- tric Av - e - nue

and then we'll take it high - er.

Oh, — we gon - na Rock down to El - ec -

- tric Av - e - nue

and then we'll take it high - er.

Oh no —

Oh no —

Oh no —

Oh no —

Oh God, — we're gon - na

Rock down to El - ec

-

- tric Av - e - nue

and then we'll take it high - er.

Oh, — we gon - na

Who is to blame in what coun - try?

Nev - er can get to the one. —

Deal - ing in mul - ti - pli - ca -

tion

And they still can't feed ev' - ry - one. —

Oh,

no, —

We're gon - na

Rock

down

to

El - ec

- tric Av - e - nue

and

then we'll take it high - er.

Oh, — we gon - na

Rock

down

to

El - ec

- tric Av - e - nue

and

then we'll take it high - er.

Out in the streets,

Out in the streets,

Out in the day - time

Out in the play - ground

Out in the night,

Oh, — we gon - na

In the dark side of town.

Oh, — we gon - na

D.S. and Fade