

Transmission

(by Joy Division) { 1979 }

Intro : [D] ///|////| [C] ///|////| (x4)

[D] Radio ... live trans-[C]-mission

[D] Radio ... live trans-[C]-mission

[D] ///|////| [C] ///|////| (x2)

[D] Listen to the silence, let it ring [C] on

Eyes, dark grey lenses frightened of the [D] sun

We would have a fine time living in the [C] night

Left to blind destruction, waiting for our [D] sight [D] [C] [C] [D] [D] [C] [C]

[D] And we would go on as though nothing was [C] wrong

And hide from these days we remained all a-[D]-lone

Staying in the same place, just staying out the [C] time

Touching from a distance, further all the [D] time [D] [C] [C] [D] [D] [C] [C]

[D] [D] [C] [C] [D] [D] [C] [C]

[D] Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, to the [C] radio

[D] Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, to the [C] radio

[D] Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, to the [C] radio

[D] Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, to the [C] radio

[D] Well I could call out when the going gets [C] tough

The things that we've learnt are no longer e-[D]-nough.

No language, just sound, that's all we need [C] know,

To synchronise love to the beat of the [D] show [D] ... and we could [C] dance [C]

[D] Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, to the [C] radio

[D] Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, to the [C] radio

[D] Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, to the [C] radio

[D] Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, to the [C] radio

[D] [D] [D] [D] <D>

