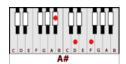
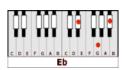
VOICES OF BABYLON – The Outfield (A#)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

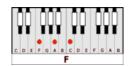
A# = xx3331



Eb = xx88886



F = xx3211



INTRO: A# (/ - //// - / - /) X4

A# (/ - //// - / - /)

Hit the message I can hear you calling

Eb (/ - //// - / - /)

No one's going anywhere tonight

A# (/ - //// - / - /)

We conceived a modern generation

Eb (/ - //// - / - /)

It was free but now we pay the price

A# (/ - //// - / - /)

We're the victims of our own creation

Eb (/ - //// - / - /)

Chasing rainbows that are painted black or white

A# (/ - //// - / - /)

Watch the struggle of our own temptation

Eb (/ - //// - / - /)

Instincts barely keeping us alive

A# (/ - //// - / - /)

hite A# (/ - //// - / - /)

A# (/ - //// - / - /)

A# (/ - //// - / - /)

F(/-///-/-/)

CHORUS: Back to the rhythm that we all came from

Eb (/ - //// - / - /)

Voices of Babylon streets of London

F(/-///-/-/)

Back to the people that we know so well

Eb (/ - //// - / - /)

Space in time removed too soon to tell

BREAK: A# (/ - //// - / - /) X4

```
(silent)
                                         A# (/ - //// - / - /)
Just a product of imagination
Eb (/ - //// - / - /)
                                  A# (/ - //// - / - /)
Patiently we wait for out turn to come
A# (/ - //// - / - /)
                                        A# (/ - //// - / - /)
A small collection of the population
                                         A# (/ - //// - / - /)
Eb (/ - //// - / - /)
By the time our numbers up we could be gone
CHORUS: PLAYED X 2
         F(/-///-/-/)
         Back to the rhythm that we all came from
         Eb (/ - //// - / - /)
                                                     A# (/ - //// - / - /)
         Voices of Babylon streets of London
         F(/-///-/-/)
         Back to the people that we know so well
         Eb (/ - //// - / - /)
                                                     A# (/ - //// - / - /)
         Space in time removed too soon to tell
```

F (/ - //// - / - /)
ENDING CHORUS: Back to the rhythm that we all came from
Eb (/ - //// - / - /)
Voices of Babylon streets of London - Town