- 1. You say the hill's too steep to climb
  Climb it!
  You say you'd like to see me try
  Climb it!
  You pick the place and I'll choose the time
  And I'll climb that hill in my own way
  Just wait a while, for the right day
  And as I rise above the treeline and the clouds
  I look down, hear the sound of the things you said today
- 2. Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd Smiling Merciless, the magistrate turns round And who's the fool who wears the crown And go down in your own way And everyday is the right day And as you rise above the fearlines in the frown You look down Hear the sound of the faces in the crowd

CHORDS:								RIFF	RIFF:					
D	0	2	3	5	7	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	
В	0	2	3	5	7	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	
G	0	2	3	5	7	4	2	4	5	7	9	11	12	
D	0	2	3	5	7	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	
G	0	2	3	5	7	Х	Х	4	5	7	9	11	12	
D	0	2	3	5	7	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	