

A Trick Of The Tail

Genesis

předehra: F#m - E6 - D6maj7 - E6

Bored of the life in the city of gold
He'd left and let nobody know
Gone were the towers he had known from a child
Alone with the dream of a life
He travelled the wide open road
The blinkered arcade
In search of another to share in his life
Nowhere
Everyone looked so strange to him

R: They've got no horns and they've got no tail
They don't even know of our existence
Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold
That lies in the deep distance, he cried

And wept as they led him away to a cage
"Beast that can talk", read the sign
The creatures they pushed and they prodded his frame
And questioned his story again
But soon they grew bored of their prey
Beast that can talk ?
More like a freak or publicity stunt
Oh, no

R: They've got no horns and they've got no tail...

And broke down the door of the cage and marched on out
He grabbed a creature by the scruff of his neck, pointing out
There, beyond the bounds of your weak imagination
Lie the noble towers of my city, bright and gold
Let me take you there and show you a living story
Let me show you others such as me
Why did I ever leave ?

R: They've got no horns and they've got no tail...

And wept

And so we set out with the beast and his horns
And his crazy description of home
After many days journey we came to a peak
Where the beast gazed abroad and cried out
We followed his gaze and we thought maybe we saw
A spire of gold - no, a trick of the eye that's all
But the beast was gone and a voice was heard

R: They've got no horns and they've got no tail...

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Hello friend, welcome home