Song for the Tribes

Simple Minds

And from the other side A sheer white knuckle ride So young yet feel so stung by the game I know what's left in a name With all those national strains The lion hits the stage Purple hearts revolving round with purple rage And we all want to know where the weather goes And what's in store tomorrow

No we don't need a replacement The more I see the more I learn All that time in the basement I can't wait nor hang around

Language that shocks of the new With the promise there's nothing to hide When vultures rise out of the blue And the circle of fireflies tonight And all that heavenly light I can't understand The coup d'etat that walks inside every man They all wanna know 'bout the fasion show Where the Queen will go tomorrow

Tomorrow Where the Queen will go tomorrow Where the Queen will go tomorrow

No we don't need a replacement The more I see the more I learn All that time in the basement I can't wait nor hang around

Feel real power in the darkness The more I see the more I learn Feel it more than I confess I can't wait nor hang around

I'll be outside I'll be outside Song for the tribes Song for the tribes The more I see the more I learn No we don't need a replacement The more I see the more I learn Song for the tribes Song for the tribes