

## 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  
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The more I see the more I learn  
No we don't need a replacement  
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