

Year Of The Knife

Tears For Fears

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Hallelujah, the king is dead. He said
"Love was the knife "
And now he'll dream some magic queen might try and save his life

They say his famous final words
Came from the heart of the man
He made his bed on love denied
He played Jeckyll and Hyde till the day he died

Too late for the young gun
To lead a simple life
Too late for the young gun

This is the year of the knife
This is the year of the knife
This is the year of the knife
This is the year of the knife
This is the year of the knife
This is the year of the knife

See the mountains crumble
Feel the fire go cold

Summer will turn to winter
Love will turn to stone

They say his famous final words
Came from the heart of man
I made my bed on love denied

Now I ain't gonna sleep tonight

Too late for the young gun
To lead a simple life
Too late for the young gun

The sun and the moon
The sun and the moon
The wind and the rain

This is the year of the knife
This is the year of the knife
repeat.. solo guitar playing along with

Too late, much too late
Too late for the young gun
This is year of the knife.

