## A Trick Of The Tail

předehra: F#m - E6 - D6maj7 - E6 E6 F#m D6maj7 E6 Bored of the life in the city of gold н Е F#m He'd left and let nobody know F#m E6 D6maj7 Е6 Gone were the towers he had known from a child Е F#m H Alone with the dream of a life F# As C# He travelled the wide open road Fm The blinkered arcade As F#  $\mathtt{Db}/\mathtt{F}$ In search of another to share in his life Eb B C# Nowhere Esm F# As Everyone looked so strange to him Esm R: They've got no horns and they've got no tail Asm They don't even know of our existence Esm Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold Asm 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... Eb Db And broke down the door of the cage and marched on out As Eb F7 He grabbed a creature by the scruff of his neck, pointing out в Bmaj7 Eb в There, beyond the bounds of your weak imagination в Bmaj7 Eb F Lie the noble towers of my city, bright and gold Eb F G F С Eb Let me take you there and show you a living story в C# Eb Let me show you others such as me Asm C#

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

Why did I ever leave ?

Genesis

## 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...

F#m - E6 - D6maj7 - E6 Hello friend, welcome home