

# Here Comes The Flood

Peter Gabriel

**C4/7 Cm7 Eb/B As (4x)**

- Cm B6 As**  
1. When the night shows and signals grow on radios  
**Cm B6 As**  
All the strange things that come and go as early warnings  
**B Gm7 As**  
Stranded starfish have no place to hide  
**As F/A B G/B Cm**  
Still waiting for the swollen Easter tide  
**Cm7/B F/A Fm/As As Eb**  
Theres no point in direction, we cannot even choose a side
2. I took the old track, the hollow shoulder, across the water,  
On the tall cliffs, they were getting older, sons and daughters,  
The jaded underworld was riding high,  
And waves of steel hurled metal at the sky,  
And as the nails sunk in the cloud, The rain was warm and soaked the crowd.

- Eb B/D Cm**  
R: Lord, here comes the flood  
**B G/B Cm**  
We'll say goodbye, to flesh and blood  
**G/B Cm**  
If again the seas are silent in any still alive  
**G/B G/A G G/F As**  
It'll be those who gave their island to survive  
**Asm Bm B C# Eb**  
Drink up, dreamers, you're running dry
3. When the flood calls, you have no home, you have no walls,  
In the thundercrash, you're a thousand minds within a flash,  
Don't be afraid to cry at what you see,  
The actor's gone, there's only you and me,  
And if we break before the dawn, they'll use up what we used to be.

R: Lord, here comes the flood...