G B

1. In my eyes, indisposed

F Em

in disguise as no one knows

F Em

hides the face, lies the snake

A G E

the sun in my disgrace

Boiling heat, summer stench

beneath the black the sky looks dead

call my name through the cream

and I'll hear you, scream again

F# E

R: Black hole sun, won't you come

B Ab F#

and wash away the rain

F# F

Black hole sun, won't you come

В

won't you come

Ab

won't you come