

Secret Tongues

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C F C F

C there are men in shades just standing around **F**

C these bleeding stars, the paradox **F**

C let the eyes of god be our guide to find a **F**
G
gentle path

C there's a broken record playing a tune **F**

C to the floating waves of the antennas **F**

C and you were just a little guy **F**

G
and i was little too

C F C F C F G C F G

C and everything is just floating freely just **F**

C rocking around like a rocking horse just **F**

C jiggling around like silly putty and who **F**

G
are you and i?

C and you were looking at me smiling **F**

C the aliens were just arriving **F**

C wherever they are headed next speaking secret tongues. **F** **G**