

In The Cage

Genesis

Bm **A**
I got sunshine in my stomach
G **Bm**
Like I just rocked my baby to sleep.
Bm/F# **A/E**
I got sunshine in my stomach
G/D **A/C#** **G/D** **A/C#**
But I can't keep me from creeping sleep,
G/D **A/C#** **Bm**
Sleep, deep in the deep.

Ebm

1. Rockface moves to press my skin

Bm
White liquid turn sour within
Ebm
Turn fast - turn sour
Bm
Turn sweat - turn sour.
Ebm
Must tell myself that I'm not here.
Bm
I'm drowning in a liquid fear.
Ebm
Bottled in a strong compression,
Bm
My distortion shows obsession
Ebm **Bm**
In the cave
Ebm **Bm**
Get me out of this cave!

- Eb** **Ab**
R1: If I keep my self-control,
Eb **Ab**
I'll be safe in my soul.
Eb **Ab**
And the childhood belief
Eb **Ab**
Brings a moment's relief,
C#m
But my cynic soon returns
Ab
And the lifeboat burns.
C#m **A** **F#**
My spirit just never learns.

2. Stalactites, stalagmites
Shut me in, lock me tight.
Lips are dry, throat is dry.
Feel like burning, stomach churning,
I'm dressed up in a white costume
Padding out leftover room.
Body stretching,
feel the wretching
In the cage
Get me out of the cage!

R2: In the glare of a light,
 I see a strange kind of sight;
 Of cages joined to form a star
 Each person can't go very far;
 All tied to their things
 They're netted by their strings,
 Free to flutter in memories of their wasted wings.

F **Ddim**

*: Outside the cage I see my Brother John,

Eb

He turns his head so slowly round.

B

I cry out Help! before he can be gone,

Eb

B

And he looks at me without a sound.

Ddim

And I shout out 'John please help me!'

Eb

B

But he does not even want to try to speak.

Eb

B

I'm helpless in my violent rage

Ab

Eb

Fm7(no5)

Eb

And a silent tear of blood dribbles down his cheek,

Abm

B

Ebsus4

And I watch him turn away and leave the cage.

B

My little runaway.

Eb

(Raindrops keep falling on my head, they keep falling on my...)

3. In a trap, feel a strap
 Holding still. Pinned for kill.
 Chances narrow that I'll make it,
 In the cushioned straight-jacket.
 Just like 22nd Street,
 They got me by my neck and feet.
 Pressures building, can't take more.
 My headaches charge, earaches roar.
 In this pain,
 Get me out of this pain!

R3: If I could change to liquid,
 I could fill the cracks up in the rocks.
 I know that I am solid
 And I am my own bad luck.
 Outside John disappears,
 my cage dissolves,
 without any reason my body revolves.

Ebm **Bm**

Keep on turning,

Ebm **Bm**

Keep on turning,

Ebm **Bm**

Turning around,

Ebm **Bm**

spinning around.