## Here comes the flood (Peter Gabriel)

Capo 4

Am Am7 F Dm7 Am Am7 F Dm7 Am F When the night shows and signals grow on radios, Am all the strange things that come and go as early warnings, Em G stranded starfish have no place to hide, G Am still waiting for the swollen Easter tide. Am7 Dm7/F С There's no point in direction, we cannot even choose a side. Am I took the old track, the hollow shoulder, across the waters. Am On the tall cliffs, they were getting older, sons and daughters. Em F The jaded underworld was riding high, G Am and waves of steel hurled metal at the sky. Am7 D Dm7 С And as the nails sunk in the cloud, the rain was warm and soaked the crowd. С G Am Lord, here comes the flood. G Ε Am We'll say goodbye, to flesh and blood. Ε Am If again the seas are silent in any still alive, E it'll be those who gave their island to survive. Fm Drink up, dreamers, you're running dry. Am E When the flood calls, you have no home, you have no walls, Am In the thundercrash, you're a thousand minds within a flash, Em Don't be afraid to cry at what you see, Am The actor's gone, there's only you and me, Am7 D Dm7/F C And if we break before the dawn, they'll use up what we used to be.

С G Am Lord, here comes the flood. G E Am We'll say goodbye, to flesh and blood. E Am If again the seas are silent in any still alive, Ε F it'll be those who gave their island to survive. Fm С Drink up, dreamers, you're running dry.

Am F Am F G Em F F G Am Am7 D Dm7/F C

C G Am G E Am E Am E F

> **Fm C** Drink up, dreamers, you're running dry.