Genesis
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NO REPLY AT ALL

Words and Music by TONY BANKS,
PHIL COLLINS and MIKE RUTHERFORD

Moderately bright

D

Talk to me, you never talk to

me.

Ooh, it seems that I can speak.

Bm

I can hear my voice shoutin' out.
But there's no reply at all.

Look at me, you never look at me.

Ooh, I've been sit-tin', star-in',

seems so long.

But you're look-in' through me.
like I wasn't here at all. No reply. There's no reply at all.

Dance with me. Be with me. Seems you're

never dance with me. Ooh, it seems.
never here with me. Ooh, I've been

tryin' to get over there. I'm close to you. Oh, but it's
close as I can get.
out of my reach.

Yet...
And...
there's no reply at all.

There's no reply at all.

I get the feelin' you're tryin'...

...to talk to me. Is there somethin' that I should know?
What excuse are you tryin' to sell me? Should I be readin' "stop?"

or "go"? I don't know.

I don't know. Maybe deep down inside, I'm

tryin' for no one else but me, too.
stub-born to say, "The buck stops here."
It's not the one you're lookin' for."

But maybe deep down inside, I'm lyin'
to no one else but me.

Oh, but my back is up. I'm on my guard with
all the exits sealed.

Listen to me, you never listen to me.

Ooh, and it seems there's no way out.

I've been tryin' but we cannot connect...
And there's no reply at all. There's no reply at all. There's no reply at all. No reply at all.

Repeat and fade

an-y-bod-y lis-t' nin'? Oh, there's no reply at all.
Moderately bright
C7sus4

Look up on the wall,
If you're wrap-pin',
It's an illusion.
there on the floor,
up the world.
It's a game.
under the pillow,
'cause you've taken
or reflection

behind the door.
some-one else's girl,
of some-one else's name.

There's a crack in the mirror
when they turn on the pillow.
When you wake in the morning.

Some-where there's a hole in a window-pane.
even when they answer the telephone,
wake and find you're covered with cellophane.

Do you think I'm to blame?
don't you think that by now...
well, there's a hole in there some-

To Coda
me, do you think I'm to blame?}
me, don't you think that by now...

(When we do it) you're never there.
(When you show it) you stop and stare.

(Aba-cab) he's in any where.
(Aba-cab.)

2.
(Aba-cab) doesn't really care.
Am(no 3rd)

No chord

E

Do you want it? You got it. Now you know. Do you
want it? You got it. Now you know.

Yeah, there's a hole in there somewhere.

By, there's a hole in there somewhere. Now, there's a hole in there some-
where. (When we do it) you're never there.

(When you show it) you stop and stare. (Ab-a-cab) he's in an-

y-where. (Ab-a-cab.)
ME AND SARAH JANE

Words and Music by TONY BANKS

Moderately bright

F#m

The fires are burning

Bm

in another land

Don't start counting,
Cold-er and cold-er, the ice is mov-ing clos-er
and it gets me down. Go-ing round and round and_
down the same old track, pack on my
back. Go-ing swift-ly no-where, heart in my ear beating
like a drum. Where will you go?

F\#m6/C#
All by yourself.

(Hah, hah, hah,)

And now I'm standing on the corner,
It was a time of love and laughter.

wait-ing in

It would'n't come
the rain.
But then in sunlight, without warning,
We had our round of joyful laughter.

Am  G
Bb  C  F
I invented a name.
Then began the pain.

Bb  C  F
Me and Sarah Jane, we had a special thing going.

Dm  Am
Me and Sarah Jane. Sarah
Jane.

I'm searching for a clue,
traces on the sand.
First I'm flying, going round, round, round.

Then I'm sliding, going down, down, down.

Doesn't matter...
- ter where I start. I al-ways end up

crawling through those same old crowded rooms.

D9

F#m6

Ab11

Db

Cb/Db

Ebm/Db

Db

Cb/Db

Ebm/Db
Me and Sarah Jane, we had it coming,
in silence walk along the shore.
Tears of joy and mocking laughter.
nothing is the same.
Words lost in the wind.
And now the city lights are dimming,
The tide was rising, but one by one.
It costs too much money to keep them on.
We had no fear of dying. We weren't afraid.
Moderately bright

A/C♯

It's funny, you know,

'cause there's an old rock 'n' roll-er. He's got no-where to go.
Did you ever think of takin' him in? Somebody help him. Somebody, please.

Put another record on, 'cause he likes that song.
It's funny, you know.___
Well, lately I've seen him__
He never done nothin', done walkin' down the street, kinda.

Nobody wrong.___
Movin' his feet.___
Did n't think about changin' his name.___
But I'm something.

E everybody I know looks the other way.___
Somebody say:__

Gonna tell him it's the same old game.___
Somebody help him.___
Put another record on.

Round, round, round and around,
Oh, see him smile.

Coda  Repeat and fade

Just put another record on.
Too big to fly,
Care-taker,
horror movie.

Ugly so do do must die.
Only one eye. Only needs one boot.

Dog go, with fear on its side.
Sweet lady, she knows she looks good.

Can't change, can't change the tide.
Vacuum coming for the bright and the brute.
Dog baiter, agitator,
Big noise, Black smoke,

asking questions. Says he wants to know why.
So pig-headed, couldn't see the joke.

Ain't no reason that money can't buy.
But it ain't funny. Ask the fly on the wall.

Mink, he pretty, so mink, he must die.
It's only living. It don't matter at all.
Eb m

Fm

Ebm 6fr.

must die.

all

Fm7

Sun, he giving life in his light,

Pimp, he make you drool and grunt.

He got an an

part of the sys
Friend to man and friend to the trees,
One, he got a dream of love,
no friend to the snow-
man.
cean.

Cm7

Where does he go?
What does he do?
Does he

Will the
meet with the mole, the stream, the cloud, and sirens.

end up at the bottom of the sea?

Fish, he got a hook in his throat.

Fish, he got problems.
Where does he go?
What does he do?

Does he hope he's too small,
too poor a haul,
who'll

end up be-in' thrown back in the sea?

I'm back in the sea.
Coda

trap him at the bottom of the sea?

I'm back in the sea.
I'm back in the sea.
(spoken) Meanwhile, lurking by a stone in the mud, two eyes looked to see what I was. And then something spoke, and this is what it said to me:
“Clothes of brass and hair of brown.

Seldom needs to breathe... Don’t
need no wings to fly. Oh, a heart of stone and a fear of fire and water. Who am I?
KEEP IT DARK

Words and Music by TONY BANKS,
PHIL COLLINS and MIKE RUTHERFORD

Moderately bright, in 6

Found that man reported missing. He wandered

in his home.
It don't seem too bad if you consider just what he's been through.

It seems he met up with a gang of thieves who mistook him for a man.
just to see the kids.

I wish that I could really tell you

all the things that happen to me and
all that I have seen: a world full of people, their hearts

full of joy, cities of light with no

fear of war, and thousands of creatures with

happier lives, and dreams of a future with mean
- ing and no need to hide.

Oh,

keep it dark.

It seems strange to have to lie.
about a world so bright.

Tell instead a made-up story from the world of night._
CODA

Dm7    Em7/D    Dm7    Em7/D

- ing and _ no _ need to _ lie, _ no _ need to _ hate,

Dm7    Em7/D

- no _ need to _ hide.

C

Oh, keep it dark.

C5

Repeat and Fade
MAN ON THE CORNER

Words and Music by
PHIL COLLINS

Moderately bright

Db Ebm Dbsus9/F Gbsus2 Gb

Db Ebm Dbsus9/F Gbsus2 Gb

Db Ebm Dbsus9/F Gbsus2 Gb

Db Ebm Dbsus9/F Gbsus2 Gb

Db Ebm Dbsus9/F Gbsus2 Gb

I don't know... But he waits every day now...

He's just waiting for something to show... And nobody knows.
him, and no-bod-y cares, 'cause there's no hid-ing place,

there's no hid-in' place for you. Look-in' ev-ry-

where at no-one, he sees ev-ry-thin' and noth-in' at all. Oh,

when he shouts no-bod-y lis- tens. Where he leads no one will go. Oh,
Coda

for you and me. Are we just

like all the rest? We're lookin' too hard for some-

thin' he's got, or movin' too fast to rest. But like a

mon-ky on your back, you need it. But do you love it enough to leave.
it all? Just like the lonely man there on the corner.

What he's waiting for I don't know... But he waits every day now... He's just waiting for somethin' to show...

some-thin' to show...
WHO DUNNIT

Moderately bright

Words and Music by
TONY BANKS, PHIL COLLINS and MIKE RUTHERFORD

Was it you or was it me?  Or was it he or she?

Was it A or was it B?  Or was it X or Z?

Was it you or was it me?  Or was it he or she?  Was it A or was it B?
Or was it X or Z? Was it you or was it me? Or was it he or she?

Was it A or was it B? Or was it X or Z? Was it you or was it me?

Or was it he or she? Who done it?

I didn't, I, I didn't do it, I, I, I didn't, I didn't,
I didn't do it, I, I, I didn't, I, I didn't do it, I, I didn't, I, I didn't do it, I

I didn't, I didn't, I, I didn't do it, I didn't do it, I didn't do it. (Oh!) We know, we know, we know, we know,

we know, we know, we know, we know, we know, we know,
we don't know yeah, we don't know yeah, we don't know yeah, we know, we know, we know,

we know, we know, we know, we know, we know, we know,

1.

we know, we know... We know who did it.

(So!)
LIKE IT OR NOT

Moderately, in 2
Words and Music by
MIKE RUTHERFORD

D (add G)

Oh, don't you know I've been on my own? But

Fm7
I'm coming home, and I'd like you to be there.

D (add G)

I feel a little cold in the air, and you're
not anywhere. You're just another face I used to know.

But there is still a chance to hold on to our love, 'cause I gave you everything, everything I had.
Ooh, like it or not, you have

E7

done it this time. And like it or not,

d out on the street. And like it or not,
I've had enough. That's where you'll stay.

Oh, Ooh,

Like it or not, there's another thing, darling:

Say, 'cause well, I just could not stand another day.

It won't be very long. 'Cause if you want to know,
2.

ev'rything I had.

Repeat and fade

It's been a long, been a long, long time
since I held anybody, since I

loved anyone. Oh, it's been a

long, been a long, long time. But if I'm

right or if I'm wrong, does it matter anyway?
ABACAB
NO REPLY AT ALL
ME AND SARAH JANE
KEEP IT DARK

DODO
LURKER
WHO DUNNIT?
MAN ON THE CORNER
LIKE IT OR NOT
ANOTHER RECORD

PUN MUSIC