To cut a long story short

Words & music by Gary Kemp

Am | Em | Dm | Am | Em | Dm

Soldier is turning
Questions, questions,
see him through white light
give me no answers,
that's

Am | Em | Dm | Am | Em | Dm

running from strangers
all they ever give me
see you in the valley,
questions, questions,
oh

Am | Em | Dm | Am | Em | Dm

war upon war,
look at that strange boy
he finds it hard existing
To
Am

Em Dm Am

To Coda Φ

Am Em Dm

cut a long story short, I lost my mind.

Am Em Dm Am

Sitting on a park bench

Am Em Dm Am

years away from fighting
to cut a long story short, I lost my

mind.
Standing in the dark oh, I was

waiting for the man to come, I am beautiful and clean, and so very very

young to be standing in the street, to be taken by someone one.

D.S.
To cut a long story short, I lost my mind.
musclebound

words & music by gary kemp

1. We're building fires that will burn until morning
2. We feel the steam as it rises around us
3. And up from the soil that is
down through the veins and

3. We're building fires that will burn until morning
2. We feel the steam as it rises around us
4. To hear a pulsing from chanter to mountain

3. We're building fires that will burn until morning
2. We feel the steam as it rises around us
strong is the shoulder that moves to the time
strong are the bonds that we make.

strong are the bonds that we sing.

Work till you're muscle-bound all night long.

here is the land it can break.
Work till you're muscle-bound all night long. Gotta work till you're muscle-bound all night long.

CODA

Strong is the leather that's strapped to my skin, strong are the bonds that we sing.
Work till you're muscle-bound all night long.

Got ta work till you're muscle-bound all night long, gotta

work till you're muscle-bound all night long.
Glow, take out this foreign heart,
wash off the sand that seeps out.
Out, out is the winter pale,
gold rising June in the glow.
out through my eyes, I've still sleep in my eyes.
blue of my eye, I've still sleep in my eyes.

Cold, cold's how we
Glow, this is my

I've still sleep in my eyes,
I've still sleep in my eyes.

felt so long, accuse me of crying and speaking of lies.
family, send for the soul you can soon realise.

I've still sleep in my eyes,
I've still sleep in my eyes,
I've still sleep in my eyes,
C7

B7

Em

glow like a lover.

To Coda

1.

2.

D.C.

Coda

Repeat to fade
**toys**

words & music by gary kemp

We are the night, we'll tempt you and turn you on. Live in our hearts and play with your man.
Oh these are your toys,
This is your game,
In heaven in your bed.

Bye, from blood into life,
Your chivalrous knight will save you to-

Toys.
They'll look for reasons again and again, let them go, let them go, let them go.

You'll have your reasons again and again for

letting them go, for letting them go. We are the night,

we'll tempt you and turn you on. Live in our hearts
and play with your man.

Oh

stand by the wall, watch as they shoot you
down, from blood to stone they still become your toys.

Repeat to Fade
the freeze

words & music by gary kemp

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international copyright secured.
Blue sing La Lune, sing Lagoon, the visions are making me stay...

the art is pretending it's art, the question is where do you pay?

Un-pack my case one more time, I'll

cancel my train once again, destiny give me a day, e-
rogenous zones win again.
do you pay?
Iv

Words & music by Gary Kemp

I checked the time, it was almost time, a curious smell, an intangible crime.

I'm washing my clothes, but the stain still grows, cover your eyes, the stain still shows.

I feel the graze against my skin, oh, I should question not ignore, I feel the graze against my

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I know this feeling is a lie. I know this feeling is a lie.

There's a guilt within my mind. There's a guilt within my mind.

There's a lion in my arms. There's a lion in my arms.

Oh, I should question, not ignore. I should believe and not ignore.
I don't need this pressure on...

Dmaj7

I don't need this pressure on...

Cmaj7

I don't need this pressure on...

I don't need this pressure on...
I don't need this pressure on,
I don't need this pressure on,

So-ho life for this mobile knife, it's the place to shoot Friday night 'Beat Route'

I don't need this pressure on.

4. You go down

5.
paint me down

words & music by gary kemp

Paint me down, paint me down, paint me down.
(Vocal tacet 2°)

Paint me down, paint me down, paint me down.

I'm walking into studio, considering strange appeal,
soaking up the surface, conceiving new idea,
paint me in the
I'm brushing up on sketch-book designs for love unreal,
She's oiling up her subject but all still-life is here,

Paint me in the home. Oil and skin you'll need to buy it,
All the boys with framed dimension,

Consider what I mean, she sinks beneath the moving pictures,
He'll take his pain and paint it over,

Prepare the brush for me. I'm craving with this need,
Paint me down, paint me down, paint me down.

Paint me down, paint me down.

Paint me down, paint me down.

Paint me down, paint me down, paint me down.

Repeat to Fade
She ran the risk
A passion course
Another path
from
that
I've
unity.
leads to pain
run them all

obsession dies alone with
an acid taste that laced her
the rain has cleared the stains no
tragedy.
soul again.
no trace at all.
She loved like diamond, she loved like

Diamond, and cut so hard she died.

CODA
Oh

She loved like diamond,

and cut so hard she died.

to Fade
You cry, justify but deep beneath the feelings lie, photo, looking old,

eat the meat that's on the floor. Hide tide, some disguise loving makes the cream taste nice,

new shore, final score, fresh demand, I'm wanting more. This might not last too long,

so always take it. This might not last too long,
so take it. Reasons, reasons were here from the start,

it's my instinct, it's my instinct. Reasons, reasons are part of the art, it's my instinct, it's my instinct.
Reas-ons, reas-ons were here from the start, it’s my ins-tinc-tion it’s my ins-tinc-tion,

It’s my ins-tinc-tion. Oh

Steal-ing cake to eat the moon.

Ad lib. to Fade
Ooh a Chang-ing her col-our she's
Chang-ing their let-ters their
There's a de-
off to the shore. With She rides the soul train and he fights the law. There's
ex-it's be-gun. With death-less preci-sion he's aim-ing his gun, a de-
pow-er in his voice and it makes her feel so sure. So live and let live in love.
om-o-cra-cy of sorts that jus-ti-ifies the sum. So live and let die in love.
One day he'll build a stat-ue with his hands, so
Nei-ther has a ghost of a chance, those de-
gentle when he tries to understand,
this subterfuge he never really planned

now you're living in the life line,
we're moving in the life line,

so live and let live in love.
D  D/E  A  D  E

(Ooh,———)

Ex-

2  F#m  D  E  D.S. al Coda  CODA  D  E

Woa he throwing——— to

you and I’m not leaving———

D  D/E  A  D  D/E  Repeat and Fade

(Ooh,———)  (Ooh,———)

39
communication

words & music by gary kemp

Fast Rock

\[ \text{Am} \] \hspace{1cm} \text{Dsus} \hspace{1cm} \text{Em} \\
\]

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.

\[ \text{Am} \] \hspace{1cm} \text{Dsus} \hspace{1cm} \text{Em} \\
\]

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.

\[ \text{Am} \] \hspace{1cm} \text{Dsus} \hspace{1cm} \text{Em7} \hspace{1cm} \text{Am7} \hspace{1cm} \text{Dsus} \hspace{1cm} \text{Em7} \\
\]

Communication always leaves me in - com

communication

Tell me but its always second
Am    Dsus   Em

plete... The grass is green - er but it's grown be - neath, my feet

hand... I'm in - cogn - ito but no ren - dez - vous been planned.

Am7 Dsus Em7

Love in - spir - a - tion is a mes - sage on a

Dic - tate or re - late I could send it to your

Am Dsus Em7

...but I have left it in the words, you'll nev - er sing.

Am7 Dsus G Gmaj7 C

Com - mu - ni - ca - tion let me down and I'm
left here. Communication let me down and I'm

left here. I'm left here again. Ooh left here I'm left here I

I I ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh...

Dictatet! Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.
Em  Am  Dsus
I'm sitting and waiting by the telephone
waiting for the bell to ring.

Em  Am  Dsus  Em
I ain't got time for searching through the rubble oh no._

Em  Am  Dsus  Em
Well I know...
true

words & music by gary kemp

Relaxed 4

G Em7 Cmaj9 Bm

(Huh huh huh huh huh)

Fmaj9 Guitar Tacet

G Bm

So true... funny how it seems,
With a thrill in my head... and a pill on my...

always in time... but never in line for dreams...
listening to Mar...
This is the sound
This is the sound
I bought a ticket to the world
Always slipping from my hands

but now I've come back again
Sand's a time of its own

Why do I find it hard to write the next line?
Take your seaside arms and write the next line

Oh I want the truth to be
Cmaj9
Em7
G
Fmaj9
G
Em7 Cmaj9

[Huh huh huh huh huh] I know this.

I know this.

much is true. (Huh huh huh huh huh) I know this.

mUch is true.

Guitar Tacet

I bought a ticket to the world.
but now I've come back again.

Why do I find it hard to write the next line? Oh I want the truth to be said. (Huh huh huh huh huh) I know this much is true. (Huh huh huh huh huh) I know this
(This much is true, this much is true.) I know, I know, I know this much is true.

(This much is true, this much is true.)

Repeat and Fade
Brightly

Thank you for coming home. I'm
After the rush has gone I

Sorry that the chairs are
hope you find a little
more, time. Remember we were partners in crime

These are my salad days slowly being eaten away
It's only two years ago the man with the suit and the pace You
Just another play for today. Oh but I'm proud of you, but I'm proud of you. My

Nothing left to make me feel small. Love is like a high prison wall and you could leave me standing so tall.

Always believe in your soul. You've got the power to know you're in-des-
truc-ti-ble,  Always be-lieve in, 'cause you are gold (gold...)

Glad that you're bound to return there's some-thing I could have learned. You're in-des-

truc-ti-ble,  al-ways be-lieve in.

My love is like a high
prison wall, but you could leave me standing so tall,

Gold (gold...) Always believe in your soul.

You've got the power to know you're indestructible.

Always believe in 'cause you are gold (gold...) glad that you're bound to re

Always believe in, 'cause you are gold (gold...) glad that you're bound to re
there's something I could have learned.
You're indestructible,
always believe in You are (gold...)
Abmaj7 Bb Cm Fm Gm7
Abmaj7 Bb C Guitar Tacet
only when you leave

words & music by gary kneep

I'm only want to make things last,
So how could this have

But now you're leaving,
And now you're leaving,

It's only when you've gone that I burn.

How many hearts must you break?
How many calls must I make?

learn what you know,
gone so fast.
But now you're leaving,
And now you're leaving.
In this world, all that I
In the end, all that is

choose has come unbearable,
choose has come unbearable,
But love is in your
It's hard to change your

touch, Oh it's killing me so much.
mind, so leave it all behind.

(1, 2, 3) leave I'll need to love you,
(8) way. (Instrumental on D.S.)
And when the act - ion has all gone.
I'm just a little fool enough to need you, Fool enough too long.

Only when you leave, You'll leave in danger, Oh I'll make sure that you pay.

So give a little passion to a stranger, And take this soul away.

D.S. to fade
I'll fly for you

Words & music by Gary Kemp

Bbm

Bbm

Ebm/C

Db/Bb

Bbm

passion take the wind

And break me from this tie,
we're mortals on the earth, oh but God's up in the sky.

I haven't got a clue, my time,

I haven't got a thing, but what I give you know my on
I could bring. This is all that I could bring.

Oh.

I'll give you all.

Because I've nothing else here for you.
and just because it's easier than the truth, oh if there's nothing
else that I can do I'll fly for you. Because I've nothing
else here for you and just because it's easier than the truth.

oh if there's nothing else that I can do I'll fly for
Passion takes you, I'll fly for you, I'll fly.

I'm just an average boy, you're more than average, girl, and when you sing to me the
'shoo be doos' you sing so well, oh don't you know that when I'm under you I'm overjoyed.

Because I've nothing else here for you,

and just because it's easier than the truth, oh if there's nothing
else that I can do I'll fly for you.

Because I've nothing else here for you and just because it's easier than the truth,

oh if there's nothing else that I can do I'll fly for you, I'll fly for you,
This is the song of little Jo,
She's stepping out upon the ledge,
she's not the girl I used to know
for ever screaming all.
she's got a gun against her head,
she's wired up to blow.

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She used to be a diplomat,
but now she's down the laun-
dro-mat,
of life,
they washed her mind and now she finds it hard,
just like the song, the pres-
sure's on again.

I know her name.
but now she never seems the same,

she don't talk to me, 'cause she can't take no

sympathy because she's highly strung,

Highly strung, she's undone, highly strung
Oh highly strung, she's undone.

To Coda ♩
This is the song of little Jo__ she's not the girl I used__

...to know...
I don't have to be so wise
No-thing's ever been so wild
you're just my fantasy
all that I get to do

and I will fa-nta-size...
Some-thing more or less to make things start-ed,
This is all a-bout the cir-cles we've found.
we're the ar-ti-sans and we've been crafted.
and through the ups and downs it goes round.

magical mystery, I wanna be your final history,
beginning to grow strong, she was only eighteen summers long.

this is the news.
we were the news.

Round and round it goes...
and oh don't you know _ this is the game _ that we came here _ for.

Round and round it goes, _ and oh don't you know.  

This is the game _ that we came here _ for.  
Round and round it goes.

4th time *(continued)
and oh don't you know
this is the game that we came here for.

Round and round it goes
and oh don't you know

This is the news of my life

oh I was just beginning to grow
strong she was only
eighteen summers long, we were the news, we were the news,
we were the news.

Round and round it goes.

and oh don't you know this is the game that we came here for.

Round and round it goes and oh don't you know.

Repeat ad lib, to Fade