SOLSBURY HILL orig in B Peter Gabriel - Solsbury Hill

RIFF x 6 |||| || || capo 2

V1 Climbing up on Solsbury Hill A E/A A

I could see the city light F#m E/F# F#m

Wind was blowing, time stood still

Eagle flew out of the night A E/A A

He was something to observe "
Came in close, I heard a voice "

Standing, stretching every nerve "

I had to listen, had no choice Dmaj7

I did not believe the information Dmaj7

Just had to trust imagination D -> F#m

My heart going, "Boom-boom" F#m E Dmaj7

"Son," he said "Grab your things, I've come to take you home"

V2 To keep in silence I resigned My friends would think I was a nut Turning water into wine Open doors would soon be shut

So I went from day to day Though my life was in a rut 'Til I thought of what I'd say Which connection I should cut

I was feeling part of the scenery I walked right out of the machinery My heart going, "Boom-boom" "Hey," he said "Grab your things, I've come to take you home" Hey, back home

RIFF x 4

V3 When illusion spin her net I'm never where I wanna be And liberty, she pirouette When I think that I am free

Watched by empty silhouettes Who close their eyes but still can see No one taught them etiquette I will show another me

Today, I don't need a replacement
I'll tell them what the smile on my face meant
My heart going, "Boom-boom-boom" "Hey," I said
"You can keep my things, they've come to take me home"

RIFF x 4