

riddle - riddle

[Intro]

Percussion	%	%	%				
F#m E	A B	F#m E	D A				
F#m E	A B	F#m E	D A	Bm C#m D E			
F#m E	A B	F#m E	D A	F#m E	A B	F#m E	D A
Bm C#m D E	F#m E						

[Verse 1]

A B C#m D
I got two strong arms, blessings of Babylon,
Bm G F#m E A B
time to carry on and try for sins and false alarms.
C#m D E#m A#m Bm C#m D
So to America the brave, wise men sail.

[Chorus]

E F#m E A B
Near a tree by a river, there's a hole in the ground,
F#m E D A
where a old man of Arran goes around and around
F#m E A B
in his mind is a beacon in the veil of the night.
F#m E D A
For a strange kind of fashion, there's a wrong and a right,
Bm C#m D E G C
but he'll never, never fight over you.

[Verse 2]

Fmaj7 Bb A D
I got time to kill, sly looks in corridors,
G F
without a plan of yours.
E Am Bm C
A blackbird sings on bluebird hill,
D C Bb Eb Cm Dm Eb F
thanks to the calling of the wild, wise man's child.

[Instrumental]

| F#m E | A B | F#m E | D A | F#m E | A B | F#m E | D A |

| Bm C#m D E | F#m | F#m E

[Verse 3]

A B C#m D
I got plans for us, nights in the scullery
Bm G
and days instead of me.
F#m E A B C#m D E#m A#m
I only know what to discuss, oh, for anything but light,
Bm C#m D E F#m E
wise men fighting over you.
A B C#m D
It's not me you see, pieces of valentine,
Bm G F#m E A B
with just a song of mine, to keep from burning history.
C#m D E#m A#m Bm C#m D
Seasons of gasoline and gold, wise men fold.

[Chorus]

E F#m E A B
Near a tree by a river, there's a hole in the ground,
F#m E D A
where a old man of Arran goes around and around
F#m E A B
in his mind is a beacon in the veil of the night.
F#m E D A
For a strange kind of fashion, there's a wrong and a right,
Bm C#m D E G C
but he'll never, never fight over you.

[Verse 4]

Fmaj7 Bb A D
I got time to kill, sly looks in corridors,
G F
without a plan of yours.
E Am Bm C
A blackbird sings on bluebird hill,
D C Bb Eb Cm Dm Eb F
thanks to the calling of the wild, wise man's child...

[Outro]

| Gm F | Bb C | Gm F | Eb Bb | Cm Dm | Eb F | Gm |

