

# Here Comes The Flood

Words & Music:  
Peter Gabriel

Dbsus4 Dbm E/B A

Dbm Abm/B A  
When the night shows and signals grow on radios.

D Abm/B A  
All the strange things that come and go as early warnings.

B B/Ab A  
Stranded starfish have no place to hide.

A Gb/Bb B Ab/C Dbm  
Still waiting for the swollen Eastertide.

Dbm7/B Gb/Bb Gbm/A A E  
There's no point in direction, we cannot even-- choose a side.

I took the old track, the hollow shoulder, across the water,  
On the tall cliffs, they were getting older, sons and daughters,  
The jaded underworld was riding high,  
And waves of steel hurled metal at the sky,  
And as the nails sunk in the cloud,  
The rain was warm and soaked the crowd.

CHORUS:

E B/Eb Dbm B Ab/C Dbm  
Lord, here comes the flood. We will say goodbye to flesh and blood.

Ab/C Dbm  
If again the seas are silent and any still alive.

Ab/C Ab/Bb Ab Ab/Gb A  
It'll be those who gave their island to survive

Am Bm C D E  
Drink up-----, dreamers, you're running dry

When the flood call, you have no home, you have no walls,  
In the thundercrash, you're a thousand minds within a flash,  
Don't be afraid to cry at what you see,  
The actor's gone, there's only you and me,  
And if we break before the dawn, they'll use up what we used to be.

CHORUS: