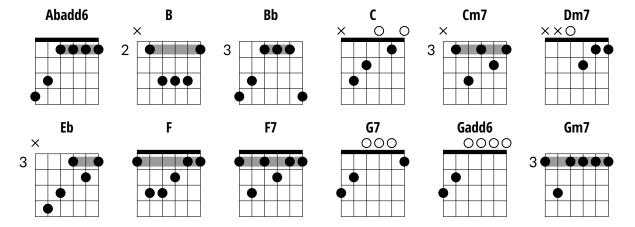


Gale Force Wind

Microdisney | 39 Minutes (1988)



INTRO

Eb Bb Cm7 Bb (x2)

VERSE 1

Gm7 Eb Bb

He has nothing but a can of beer

Gm7 Eb Bb

Two crutches and the soot from the air

Gm7 Eb Bb

And nights of soaking in the city's drains

Abadd6 Cm7 Bb

He hates the rich but he hates in vain

VERSE 2

Gm7 Eb B

If a power was to lift him up

Gm7 Eb Bb

Make him rich, would he admit it was luck

Gm7 Eb Bb

Or say he'd earned it, and claim a state of grace

Abadd6 Cm7 Bb

Just like the rich in this hateful place

CHORUS 1

Bb Eb Bb

What the hell is wrong with you?

Cm7 F7 Bb

You long to lord it like the rich folks do

Bb Eb Bb

As you command me from the depths of gin

Cm7 F7 Bb

To walk a tightrope in a gale force wind

Cm7 F7 Bb

Walk a tightrope in a gale force wind

VERSE 3

I saw a dead man in the street today

Gm7
Eb Bb

And he'll stay there because he never paid

Gm7
Eb Bb

He was a stranger who would not go home

Abadd6
Cm7
Bb

Blinded by sun on the streets of gold

CHORUS 1

INTERLUDE CHORUS 4 Bb Eb Bb C Dm7 Gadd6 (x4) What the hell is wrong with you? Cm7 Bb **CHORUS 2** You laugh and murder like the rich folks do C C You can no more stop them in the state I'm in Mother Mother won't you dry my eyes Cm7 **G7** Than I can walk a tightrope in a gale force wind Doctor says that I will have to die C C Bb Eb Bb Cm7 F7 Bb I went with someone and I woke to find **G7** Dm7 I'm now subhuman and I don't know why **OUTRO/FADE** Dm7 I'm now subhuman and I don't know why Bb Eb Bb Cm7 F7 Bb With no change whatsoever Eb Bb Cm7 F7 Bb **VERSE 4** With no change whatsoever Bb Eb Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Eb Bb By night I just attacked myself (I don't count) Nothing is what you'll hear from me Eb Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Bb With no change whatsoever When they ground me and spat me back on the streets Eb Bb Gm7 Will I be sorry I chose reality Instead of half-wit romance and greed? **CHORUS 3** Bb Bb Eb Go apart, go right, go straight Cm7 **F7** Bb And watch your friends become the kind you hate And face distinction with a sheepish nod Cm7 **F7** Bb Twilight of the underdog