

Heatwave - Genesis

Bm / C#7 / Bm / Em7 /

B E

No cloud, a sleepy calm

A F#m G#m B
Sunbaked earth that's cooled by gentle breeze, and trees

F#m B Bm C#7
With rustling leaves, only endless days without a care

Bm Em7

Nothing must be done

B E
Silent, as a day can be

A F#m G#m B
Far off sounds of others on their chosen run

F#m B Bm C#7
As they do, all those things they feel give a life some meaning

Bm Em7

Even if they're dull

D Am D Am
It's time to stop this dreaming, must rejoin the real world

D Am D Am
As revealed by orange lights and a smoky atmosphere

C / Bb / F / Bb / D7 / B / F# /

Ebm B Bbm C#
The trees and I are shaken by, the same winds but whereas

B Ebm
The trees will lose their withered leaves

Bbm G#m
I just can't seem to let them loose

Ebm B Bbm C#
And they can't refresh me, those hot winds of the south

B C# B C#
Oh I feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place

B E A F#m
Now the light is fading fast, chances slip away

G#m B F#m B
A time will come to pass, when there'll be none

Bm C#7 Bm Em7
Then addicted to a perfumed poison, betrayed by its aftertaste

D Am D Am
Oh we shall lose the wonder and find nothing in return

D Am D Am
Many are the substitutes but they're powerless on their own

C / Bb / F / Bb / D7 / B / F# /

Ebm B Bbm C#
Beware the fisherman who's casting out his line
B Ebm
Into a dried up river bed
B Bbm G#m
But don't try to tell him cos he won't believe you
Ebm B Bbm C#
Throw some bread to the ducks instead, it's easier that way
B Ebm Bbm G#m
I feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place

Ebm B Bbm C#