

Dark City

em G
Who am I? Where am I?
D C em
There's no one I could ask.
G
There's naught but this black sky
D C G
My face is a stranger's mask.
C am em
One drop of blood on my forehead
C D G
and lots of blood on the floor ...
C hm G em
And there's a woman, and I know she's dead -
C hm G em
Pray did I kill her, and if yes - how many more?

C D G
There's no midnight in a night with no beginning
am hm G
There's no midnight in a night that bears no end.
C D em
Yet the clock strikes twelve, and all the wheels stop spinning
C hm D em
What's going on? What's going on? What is this land?

Who are you? What are you?
You claim you are my wife.
I know this is not true -
I do not have a life.
There's just a wallet with a name in
And the police in the hall -
They are looking for a murderer and they're blamin' me -
Is it me they are wanting, if not- is there me at all?

There's no midnight in a night with no beginning
There's no midnight in a night that bears no end.
Yet the clock strikes twelve, and all the wheels stop spinning
What's going on? What's going on? Who is my friend?

em em/G em/B em/C em/h
Bridge: Men in dark overcoats hovering through the air
em em/G em/B em/C em/h
Men in dark overcoats are simply everywhere

Dark City

am em
Their faces pale
am em
Their eyes tell no tale
am
And this whole damn town begins to
em
Change! Change! Change! Change!

Who am I? What am I?
All these things I've watched me do.
I tune things - I can fly -
I wish it, and the sky turns blue.
The world is mine to the making
And I'm a god in my mind
Is this the real world or just faking it -
Is this what I did search for, if not - will I ever find?

There's no midnight in a night with no beginning
There's no midnight in a night that bears no end.
Yet the clock is mine, and all the wheels go spinning
What's going on? What's going on? Where do we stand?