

THE RIDDLE

Tekst en muziek: Nik Kershaw
Pianobew.: Paul Natte

♩ = 126

Am G/B C D Am G/B 1. F C

(you)

2. F C Dm C/E F G Am C D Em F

Couplet

Fine I got two strong arms, bless-ings of Ba-by-lon

Dm Bb Am G/B C D Em F

time to car-ry on and try for sins and false a-larms. So to A-me-ri-ca the

Refrein 1

F#7 Dm Em F G Am G/B C D

brave. Wise man save. Near a tree by a riv-er there's a hole in the ground, where an

Am G/B F C Am G/B

old man of a-ran goes a-round and a-round. And his mind is a bea-con in the

C D Am G/B F G/E

veil of the night, for a strange kind of fash-ion there's a wrong and a right. But he'll

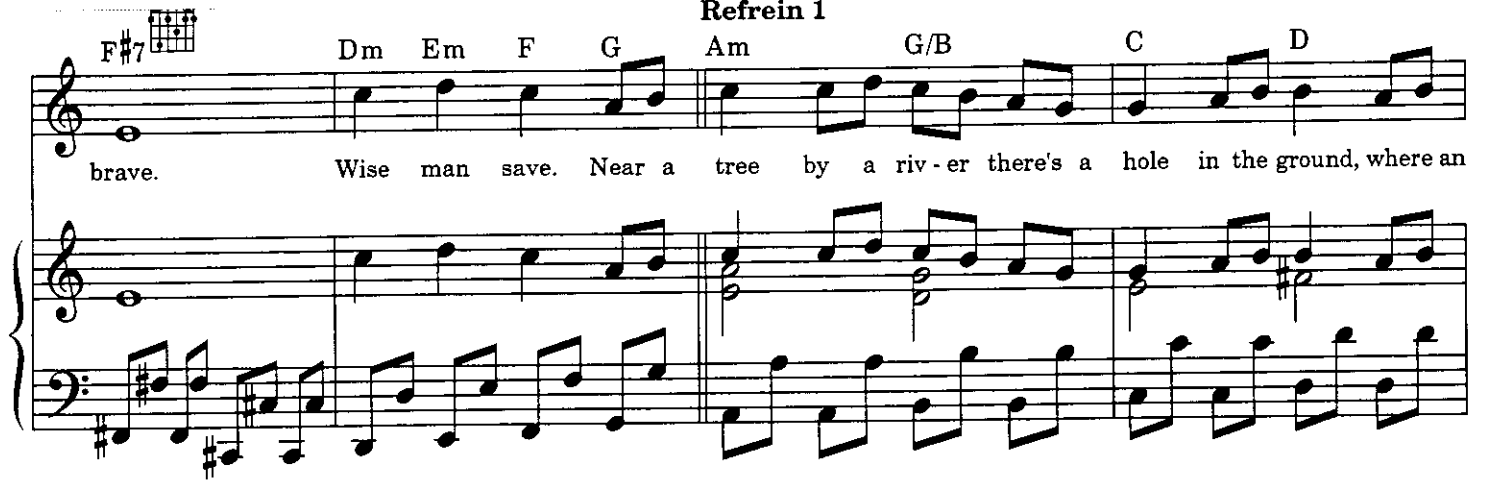
instr. Dm Em F G BbΔ Eb Ab Db Cm F/A

nev-er, nev-er fight o-ver you.

Refrein 1

F#7  Dm Em F G Am G/B C D

brave. Wise man save. Near a tree by a riv-er there's a hole in the ground, where an



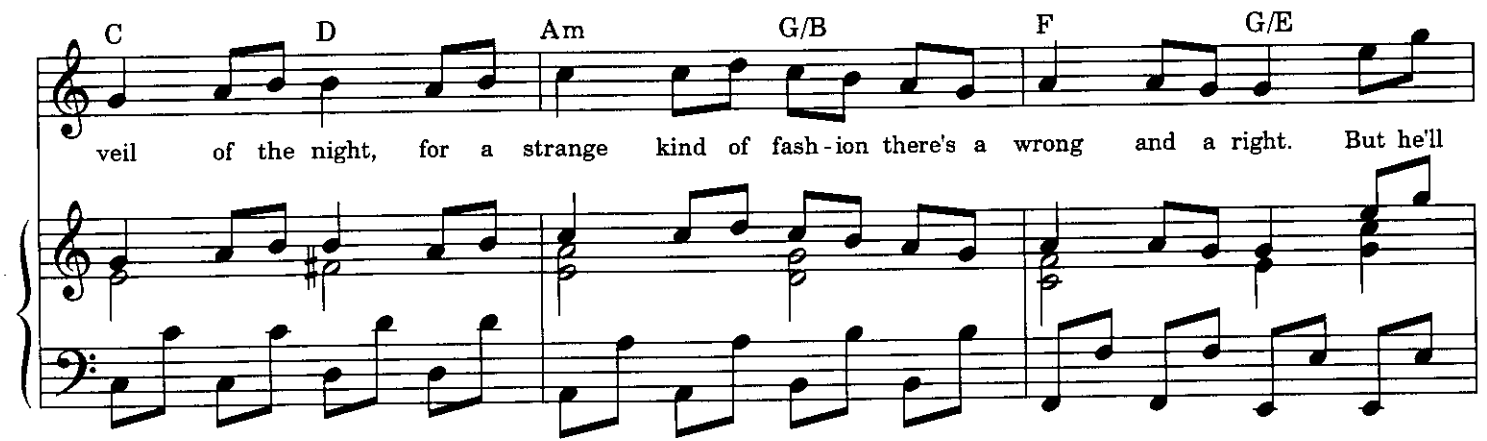
Am G/B F C Am G/B

old man of a-ran goes a-round and a-round. And his mind is a bea-con in the



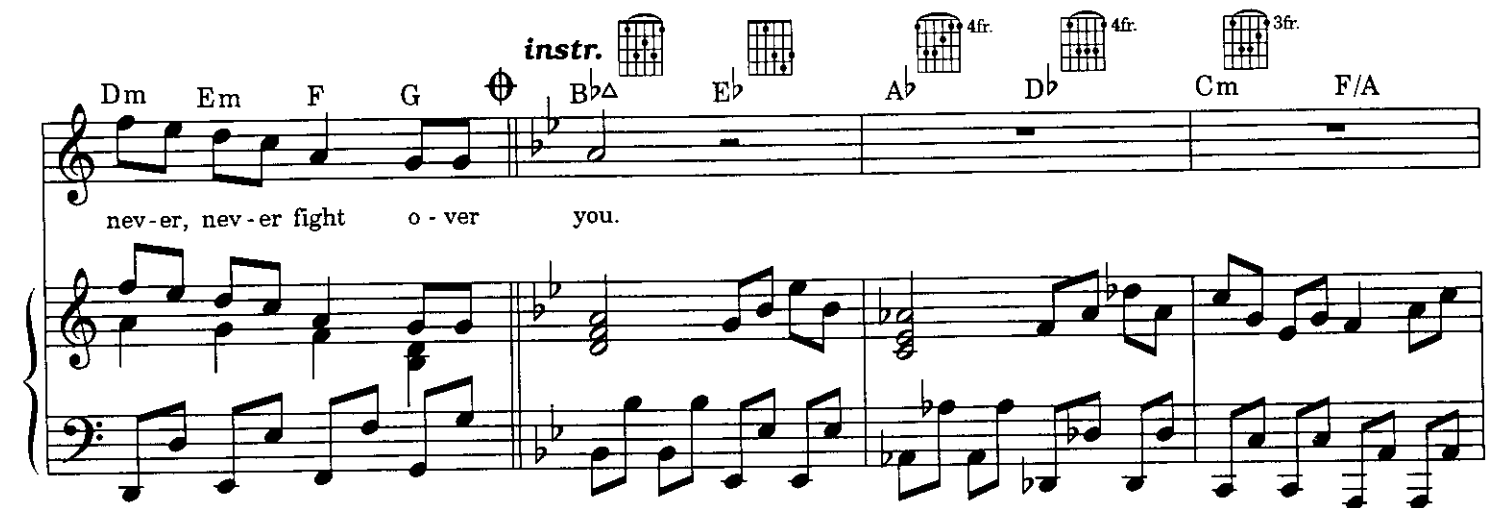
C D Am G/B F G/E

veil of the night, for a strange kind of fash-ion there's a wrong and a right. But he'll



instr.    4fr.  4fr.  3fr. Dm Em F G BbΔ Eb Ab Db Cm F/A

nev-er, nev-er fight o-ver you.



B $\flat$ B $\flat$ /A $\flat$ G7 Cm B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$ F F/E $\flat$

D $\flat$ G $\flat$ E $\flat$ m Fm G $\flat$ A $\flat$ Dm Em F G Am G/B

Refrein 2

Near a tree by a riv-er there's a

C D Am G/B F C

hole in the ground, where an old man of a - ran goes a - round and a-round. And his

Am G/B C D Am G/B

mind is a bea-con in the veil of the night, for a strange kind of fash-ion there's a

F G/E Dm Em F G $\text{\S al } \oplus_1$ $\oplus_1$ $\text{B}\flat\Delta$ $\text{E}\flat$
 wrong and a right. But he'll nev - er, nev - er fight o - ver you. I got
instr.

$\text{A}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat$ Cm F/A $\text{B}\flat$ $\text{B}\flat/\text{A}\flat$ G7
 time to kill, sly looks in cor-ri-dors with-out a plan of yours, a black-bird sings on

Cm $\text{B}\flat/\text{D}$ $\text{E}\flat$ F $\text{F/E}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat\text{m}$ Fm $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$
 blue - bird - hill thanks to the call-ing of the wild Wise mens child.—

Dm Em F G $\text{\S al Fine}$

2. I got plans for us
 Nights in the scullery
 And day instead of me
 I only know what to discuss
 Of for anything but light
 Wise men fighting over you

3. It's not me you see
 Pieces of valantine
 With just a song of mine
 To keep from burning history
 Seasons of gasoline and gold
 Wise men fold