

**A Trick Of The Night**  
**Bananarama**

*Intro*

**A G Dm G**

**Am F Em D**

*verse 1*

**Am**

When the day is over

**Am**

And the work is done

**Am**

Well it s a different story

**F**

As the darkness comes around

**Em**

I tried to let you know

**D**

You re going the wrong way

*verse 2*

**Am**

And the streets you thought

**Am**

Would all be paved with gold

**Am**

But when the wind cuts through

**F**

You d even try to sell your soul

**Em**

Everywhere you go

**D**

It s the long way

*verse 3*

**F**

Now you re no longer

**Em**

**D**

Just the boy next door

**C**

When they were falling in love

**F**

With that clean cut smile

**Em**

**D**

Change of style

**G**

Just for a little while

**A** **Em**  
Whatcha doing, hey whatcha doing  
**Dm**  
Walking through danger  
**G** **A**  
Can t see the wrong or the right  
**Em**  
Whatcha doing, tell me whatcha doing  
**Dm**  
Can t be a stranger  
**G** **Am** **F** **Em** **Dm**  
Must be a trick of the night

verse 4

**Am**  
Well it's a laugh a minute  
**Am**  
And you can t decide  
**Am**  
Between the burning question  
**F**  
And the fortune in his eyes  
**Em**  
You never let it show  
**D**  
Or take it the wrong way

Verse 5

**F**  
Sometimes you wonder  
**Em** **D**  
What you came here for  
**C**  
Oh, they could tear you apart  
**F**  
With those bare faced lies  
**Em** **D**  
Can t disguise  
**G**  
All the hurt you re feeling inside

**A** **Em**  
Whatcha doing, hey whatcha doing  
**Dm**

Walking through danger  
G A  
Can t see the wrong or the right  
Em  
Whatcha doing, tell me whatcha doing  
Dm  
Can t be a stranger  
G  
Must be a trick of the night  
A Em  
Whatcha doing, hey whatcha doing  
Dm  
Walking through danger  
G A  
Can t see the wrong or the right  
Em  
Whatcha doing, tell me whatcha doing  
Dm  
Can t be a stranger  
G Am  
Must be a trick of the night  
Am F  
Of the night, of the night  
Em D  
Must be a trick of the night

*Verse 6*

Am  
When the day is over  
Em  
And the work is done  
Dm  
Well it s a different story  
Dm G  
As the darkness comes around  
Am  
And the streets you thought  
Em  
Would all be paved with gold  
Dm  
But when the wind cuts through  
Dm G  
You d even try to sell your soul

*Outro*

Am  
When the day is over  
Em  
And the work is done  
Dm  
Well it s a different story  
G

As the darkness comes around  
Am  
And the streets you thought  
Em  
Would all be paved with gold  
Dm  
But when the wind cuts through  
G  
You d even try to sell your soul  
Am  
When the day is over  
Em  
And the work is done  
Dm  
Well it s a different story  
G  
As the darkness comes around  
Am  
And the streets you thought  
Em  
Would all be paved with gold  
Dm  
But when the wind cuts through  
G  
You d even try to sell your soul