

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