

The Peacock
Beirut

[Verse 1]

D **G**
There s an answer for I m called again
D **G**
Back in the sand just like those soldier-men
D **Em**
And even once, I fell down in the narrow lanes
Bm **G**
On the ground I laid, and I would say

[Verse 2]

D **G**
Infernal heat can t take the sound in here
D **G**
Shake the trees, see what falls out of there
D **Em**
In a city where nobody hears
Bm **G**
A bird call find, find winter s here again

[Verse 3]

D **G**
Calls and sings, Berlin, Berlin
D **G**
Among the camp, we re done with him
D **Em**
We d shoot him down, but then, but then
Bm **D**
Where should I begin, begin?

[Verse 4] (x2)

D **G**
He s the only one who knows the words
D **G**
And he s the only one who knows the words
D **Em**
And he s the only one who knows the words
Bm **D**
And he s the only one who knows the words