The Howling Of The Lonesome Wolf Blue Sky

words and music by Michael Seibt

B E B

The silver sun is sinking / earlier this day

B E F# F#

The white clouds in the sky / are fading into gray

E E

A couple of kids passing by

B I

is fearfully looking to the sky

F# E B F

When the wolf is howling about noon

F# E B B

When the wolf is howling about noon

An old dog is searching / for a place to hide And a Siamese cat / is hiding by its side The birds stop singing in the trees

The birds stop singing in the trees

The water stands still in the creek

|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

The blood / is freezing in the veins

And the broker / is loosing all his gains

The clock stops ticking for a while

the waitress sends you a scornful smile

|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

A cool breeze from the hills / is making your flesh creep And your wounded soul / is beginning to weep She's fixing you with ice-cold eyes

Leaving you on your own device

|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

G#m B

The howling of the lonesome wolf it is a broken-hearted sound

!# El

That sends its echo all over the town â€"

G#m B

The howling of the lonesome wolf is full of suffer, full of pain

C# H'

And it's burnt forever in our brains

B C# E

|: It's a mantra that forever will remain :|