

**Gates Of Eden**  
**Bryan Ferry**

(Bob Dylan)

Intro: **E**

**E** **Bm**  
Of war and peace the truth just twists  
**D** **A** **E**  
Its curfew gull just glides  
Upon four-legged forest clouds  
The cowboy angel rides  
**E** **G#m**  
With his candle lit into the sun  
**F#m** **A** **B**  
Though its glow is waxed in black  
**E** **Em7** **A** **E**  
All except when neath the trees of Eden

The savage soldier sticks his head in sand  
And then complains  
Unto the shoeless hunter who s gone deaf  
But still remains  
Upon the beach where hound dogs bay  
At ships with tattooed sails  
Heading for the Gates of Eden

With a time-rusted compass blade  
Aladdin and his lamp  
Sits with Utopian hermit monks  
Side saddle on the Golden Calf  
And on their promises of paradise  
You will not hear a laugh  
All except inside the Gates of Eden

as version

Relationships of ownership  
They whisper in the wings  
To those condemned to act accordingly  
And wait for succeeding kings  
And I try to harmonize with songs  
The lonesome sparrow sings  
There are no kings inside the Gates of Eden

The motorcycle black madonna  
Two-wheeled gypsy queen  
And her silver-studded phantom cause  
The gray flannel dwarf to scream  
As he weeps to wicked birds of prey

Who pick up on his bread crumb sins  
And there are no sins inside the Gates of Eden

At dawn my lover comes to me  
And tells me of her dreams  
With no attempts to shovel the glimpse  
Into the ditch of what each one means  
At times I think there are no words  
But these to tell what s true  
And there are no truths outside the Gates of Eden

as version