

Red Skies Over Paradise Fischer-Z

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Date: Tue, 13 Jan 1998 09:32:50 +0100
From: Tilman Heckel
Subject: CRD: f/fischer_z/red_skies_over_paradise.crd

Red Skies Over Paradise (A Brighton Dream) (Fischer Z)

Album: Red Skies Over Paradise

G F G F G F G F...

G F G F G F G F...
My hand reached down for the radio
G F G F
I held it up to my ear
G F G F G F G F
The beads of sweat gathered on my head and trickled down

Gm7 F Dm C
Out in the park children were playing | This part
Gm7 F Dm C | with
Though it was dark ... The sky glowed red | barred chords
Gm7 F Dm C | on the 10th
People were stunned, everyone waiting | and 8th fret
Gm7 F Dm D |
Nobody knew why, why |
G F G F ...
But they know it all now

The newsman said most of London s gone
We saw the cloud rise from here
An ice cream van with it s music on goes round and round
Out in the park ...

Bb F Gm D
Down in their bunkers under the sea
Bb F Gm D
Men pressing buttons don t care about me (2x)

There s lots of sand on the cellar floor

We went down there for the night
The barricades that my brother made keeps out the light
Out in the park ...

Down in their bunkers ...

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Transcript by Tilman Heckel