

**Squonk
Genesis**

Dm7 **C/D**
Like father, like son
Dm7 **C/D**
Not flesh nor fish nor bone, a red rag hangs from an open mouth
Dm7 **C/D**
Alive at both ends but a little dead in the middle
Dm7 **C/D**
A-tumbling and a-bumbling he will go
Em7/A **F#m7/A**
All the king s horses and all the king s men
Em7/A **F#m7/A**
could never put a smile on that face
(2) follows the same pattern as (1)

He s a sly one, he s a shy one, wouldn t you be too?
Scared to be left all on his own
Hasn t a, hasn t a friend to play with the ugly duckling
The pressure on, the bubble will burst before our eyes
All the while in perfect time
his tears are falling on the ground
But if you don t stand up you don t stand a chance!

This is a chorus bit, which comes after:

...don t stand a chance
...all to see at night
...you d better watch out
...just a pool of tears

(repeat)

D (no 3rd)	G#o	D7	D	G/D	D	A/D	G/D
-5-5-5-5	----	4---5-	---2---	3-3-----	-2-3-2-0	----5-0----	---3-----
-3-3-3-3	----	3---3-	---3---	3-3-----	-3-3-3-2	----2-2--3-	---3--3-----
-2-2-2-2	----	4---5-	---2---	4-4-----	-2-2-2-2	----2-2--0-	---0--0-----*
-0-0-0-0	----	0---0-	---0---	0-0-----	-0-0-0-0	----0-0--0-	---0--0-----*
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C/D **Dm7** **Gm7** **Gm** **Dsus2,4** **Dm add E**
Go a little faster now, you might get there in time
F **Am7** **Dm7** **Dm7** **Em7** **Dm7** **Em7**
Mirror mirror on the wall
Eb **Bb** **F**
his heart was broken long before he ever came to you
Am7 **Dm7** **Dm7** **Em7** **Dm7** **Em7**
Stop your tears from falling
Eb **Bb** **F**
The trail they leave is very clear for all to see at night
Am7

all to see at night
(to chorus)

(3) like (1)

In season, out of season
what s the dff rence when you don t know the reason?
In one hand bread, the other a stone
the hunter enters the forest
All are not huntsmen who blow thw huntsman s horn
By the look of this one, you ve not got much to fear

(4)

Here I am, I m very firce and fright ning
Come to match my skill to yours
Now listen here, listen to me, don t you run away now
I am a friend, I d really like to play with you
Making noises my little furry friend would make
I ll trick him, then I ll kick him into my sack
You d better watch out, you d better watch out
(to chorus , no lyrics this time)

Bridge 2

(just like bridge 1)

I ve got you, I ve got you, you ll never get away
Walking home that night
the sack across my back, the sound of sobbing on my shoulder
when suddenly it stopped
I opened up the sack, all that I had
a pool of bubbles and tears
just a pool of tears
(to chorus)

Bsus4 B

F#m

All in all you are a very dying race

A

E

Placing trust upon a cruel world

B

You never had the things you thought you should have had

F#m

and you ll not get them now

A

E

B

and all the while in perfect time your tears are falling on the ground