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The Chamber Of 32 Doors
Genesis
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(intro) F#m/A B Dbm Abm/Eb

Dbm Abm/Eb (2x)

Dbm B Dbm/E

Abm B/F# Dbm

Abm/Eb F#/C#

(verso 1)

Ab/Eb

At the top of the stairs, there s hundreds of people,

Dbm/E

running around to all the doors.

Ab/Eb

They try to find, find themselves an audience;

Dbm/E

their deductions need applause.

Dbm/E Ab/Eb

The rich man stands in front of me,

Abdim/D Db

The poor man behind my back.

Dbm F#m/A

They believe they can control the game,

Ab Dbsus4 Db

but the juggler holds another pack.

(ponte)

F#m7/Db Db

I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.

F#m7/Db Db

I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.

Abm7 F# Db

I d rather trust a countryman than a townman,

Abm7 F# Db

You can judge by his eyes, take a look if you can,

Db Db/F# Db Ab

He ll smile through his guard,

Db Db/F# Db Ab

Survi- val trains hard.

Abm7 F# Db

I d rather trust a man who works with his hands,

Abm7 F# Db

He looks at you once, you know he understands,

Db Db/F# Db Ab

Don t need a- ny shield,

Db Db/F# Db Ab

When you re out in the field.

```
(refrão)
          Abm/Eb
    Dbm
But down here,
      Dbm
                     Abm/Eb
I m so alone with my fear,
          Dbm
                       Abm/Eb
With everything that I hear.
    Dbm
        B/Eb Dbm/E
And every single door
That I ve walked through
Abm
         B/F#
                     Dbm
                             Abm/Eb
Brings me back, back here again,
           F#/Db
                     Ab/Eb
I ve got to find my own way.
(verso 2)
Ab/Eb
The priest and the magician,
Dbm/E
Singing all the chants that they have ever heard;
and they re all calling out my name,
Dbm/E
Even academics, searching printed word.
Dbm/E
My father to the left of me,
Abdim/D
My mother to the right,
                       F#m/A
Like everyone else they re pointing
                        Dbsus4
But nowhere feels quite right.
(ponte)
F#m7/Db
I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.
F#m7/Db
I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.
Abm7
                   F#
                                                   Db
I d rather trust a man who doesn t shout what he s found,
                   F#
                                           Db
There s no need to sell if you re homeward bound.
         Db/F# Db
                     Ab
If I
         choose a
                     side,
        \mathtt{Db}
            Db/F# Db Ab
He won t take me for a ride.
```

(refrão)
Dbm Abm/Eb

Back inside

Dbm Abm/Eb

This chamber of so many doors;

Dbm Abm/Eb

I ve nowhere, nowhere to hide.

Dbm B/Eb Dbm/E

I d give you all of my dreams

If you d help me,

Abm

Find a door

B/F# Dbm Abm/Eb
That doesn t lead me back again

F#/Db Ab/Eb

- take me away.