

Arrival In Utopia
Hawkwind

F#

We dreamt of golden shining towers

G

Of lazy days and thrilling hours

A

Fields of wonder, streets so fair

G

Of amber ships which sailed

F#

Through the air

F#

Dreamed of steel and glass and wire

G

Days of wine and nights of fire

A

Dreamt of dogs that talked like boys

G

Of girls who flew

F#

Of unnamed joys

B

And now our dreams are true

A

We don't know what to do

B

Cause we don't like it here

A

There's nothing for us to fear

B

A

B

Bored mindless in Utopia

A

B

In Utopia

A F#
In Utopia