

Secret World
Peter Gabriel

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

From: ez003151@chip.ucdavis.edu (Chris Tapio)

Secret World (Peter Gabriel)

(Disclaimer: no guarantee of correctness or completeness of transcription
is given with respect to 7ths, inversions, fingering, and choice of #/b.
Any major blunders, questions and suggestions to djb@uk.ac.bath.maths ;^)

Verse:

I stood in this unsheltered place
D **D/B**
Til I could see the face behind the face
Bm/G **A** **D**

All that had gone before had left no trace
D **D/B**

Chorus:

Down by the railway siding
G **D/Gb**

In our secret world, we were colliding
G **D/A**

All the places we were hiding love
G **A/Gb** **A** **D/B**

What was it we were thinking of?
G **A** **D**

[verse]

So I watch you wash your hair
Underwater, unaware
And the plane flies through the air

[chorus]

Did you think I didn t have to choose it
That I alone could win or lose it
In all the places we were hiding love

What was it we were thinking of?

[verse]

In this house of make believe
Divided in two like Adam and Eve
You put out and I receive

[chorus]

Bridge:

[D bass riff]

Oh the wheel it is turning spinning round and round
D D

And the house it is crumbling but the stairways stand
D D

.....

C/D D

With no guilt and no shame, no sorrow or blame
D D

Whatever it is, we are all the same
D D

Making it up in our secret world
C/D D

Making it up in our secret world
C/D D

Making it up in our secret world
C/D D

Shaking it up
C G

Breaking it up
C G

Making it up in our secret world
C G D

[verse]

Seeing things that were not there
On a wing, on a prayer
In this state of disrepair

[chorus]

Ssh, listen....

End Section:

D G/D D, C/D G/D D

[repeat to end]

--
////////////////////////////////////
// What makes mass society so difficult to bear //
// is not the number of people involved...but //
// the fact that the world between them has lost //
// its power to gather them together, to relate //
// and to separate them. -- Hannah Arendt, 1958 //
//-----//
// Chris Tapio gctapio@ucdavis.edu //
////////////////////////////////////