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So
Peter Gabriel
...SO... by Peter Gabriel (1986)
*SO*
>1. RED RAIN
>2. SLEDGEHAMMER
>3. DON T GIVE UP
>4. THAT VOICE AGAIN
>5. IN YOUR EYES
>6. MERCY STREET
>7. BIG TIME
>8. WE DO WHAT WE RE TOLD (MILGRAM S 37)
>9. THIS IS THE PICTURE (EXCELLENT BIRDS)
1...RED RAIN... by Peter Gabriel
*from So (1986)*
Intro:
E/C
Chorus 1:
               D
Red rain is coming down, red rain.
Red rain is pouring down,
                 F#m C#m/E
Pouring down, all over me.
Verse 1:
                    C#m/E
I am standing up at the water s edge, in my dream.
            C#m/E
I cannot make a single sound, as you scream.
F#m7
It can t be that cold;
                F#m
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The ground is still warm to touch, and we touch.
                 C#m/E
This place is so quiet; sensing that storm.
Chorus 2:
                  D
Red rain is coming down, red rain.
Red rain is pouring down,
                      F#m C#m/E
Pouring down, all over me.
Verse 2:
                                  E/E
                                                          F#m
          F#m
Well, I ve seen them buried in a sheltered place in this town.
                        E/E
They tell you that this rain can sting, and look down.
F#m7
             B/E
 There is no blood around; see no sign of pain, no pain.
         E/E
Seeing no red at all, see no rain.
Chorus 3:
    Е
                   D
Red rain is coming down, red rain.
Red rain is pouring down,
                      F#m C#m/E
Pouring down, all over me.
Interlude:
F#m Dmaj7/E, Bm/E A/E, G
Break:
F#m
     Dmaj7/E
Oh... oh...
           Bm/E
                                        A/E
Putting the pressure on much harder now;
                      F#m
To re-turn again and a-gain.
Just let the red rain splash you;
Let the rain fall on your skin.
                       A/E G
I come to you defences down; with the trust of a child.
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Chorus 4: D E D Red rain is coming down, red rain. D Red rain is pouring down, F#m C#m/E F#m Pouring down, all over me. Bridge 2: D F#m And I can t watch any more; no more denial. It s so hard to lay down, in all of this; Chorus 5: E D E Red rain is coming down, red rain is pouring down, F#m Red rain is coming down, all over me. I see it... D E Red rain is coming down, red rain is pouring down, Red rain is coming down, all over me. I m bathing in... Red rain; coming down, red rain is coming down, F#m Red rain is coming down, all over me. I m begging you... Coda: E D Red rain; coming down, red rain; coming down. F#m Red rain; coming down, red rain is coming down... Dmaj7 Esus4 Over me, in the red, red sea. Dmaj7 Esus4 Over me... F#m Over me, red rain.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

E/C D E F#m C#m/E F#m7 B/E

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE

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x30232 032010 xx0232 022000 xx2432 022030 002220
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E/EDmaj7/EBm/EA/EGDmaj7Esus4EADGBEEADGBEEADGBEEADGBEEADGBEEADGBE000232032000002210322100133211x32000xx0233

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

2...SLEDGEHAMMER... by Peter Gabriel

from So (1986)

(modified from Johnny Couchman s original tab: djb@uk.ac.bath.maths)

CAPO 1st FRET

(Original Key: Fm)

Intro:

Em, C7, A7, B7

Interlude:

E D/D (x4)

Verse 1:

(D/D) E D/D, E D/D

You could have a stream train,

E D/D E

If you d just lay down your tracks.

D/D E D/D

You could have an aero-plane, flying,

E D/D E

If you bring your blue sky back.

Bridge 1:

D/D C#m (E

All you do is call me... I ll be anything you need.

Interlude:

E D/D, E D/D (n.D)

Verse 2:

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(n.D) E D/D, E
You could have a big dipper,
    E D/D E
Going up and down, a-round the bends.
D/D E D/D E D/D
You could have a bumper car, bumping,
E D/D E D/D
This a-musement never ends.
Chorus 1:
      C#m7 D
I wanna be,
F#m7
               C#m7 D
(Your Sledgehammer).
          F#m7
                     C#m7 D
Why don t you call my name?
        F#m7
                        C#m7 D
Oh, let me be, (your Sledgehammer),
       F#m7
This will be my testimony.
E D/D
Yeah,
E D/D
(Yeah).
Interlude:
E D/D, E D/D (n.D)
Verse 3:
       E D/D, E D/D
(n.D)
Show me round your fruitcage,
 E D/D E
Cos I will be your honey bee.
D/D E D/D, E D/D
Open up your fruitcage,
E D/D E D/D
Where the fruit is as sweet as can be.
Chorus 2:
      C#m7 D
I wanna be,
F#m7
                C#m7 D
(Your Sledgehammer).
       F#m7 C#m7 D
Why don t you call my name?
         F#m7
                         C#m7 D
You d better call, (The Sledgehammer),
      F#m7
                          C#m7 D
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F#m7
                     C#m7 D
 (The Sledgehammer),
         F#m7
                         C#m7 D
This can be my testimony, yeah!
        F#m7
                      C#m7 D
I m your sledgehammer,
          F#m7
Let there be no doubt about it.
Em
Sledge, sledge, sledgehammer.
Interlude:
Em C7, A7, Em C7, A7
                       Get ready!
Coda:
Εm
I ve kicked the habit, (I ve kicked the habit),
             Α7
Shed my skin, (shed my skin).
 This is the new stuff, (this is the new stuff),
I go dancing in, we go dancing in. Oh, won t you...
Em
Show for me, (show for me),
I will show for you, (show for you).
\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
Show for me, (show for me),
       C7
I will show for you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
          Em
I do mean you, only you,
                                                A7
You we been coming through, going to build that power,
Build, build, build, build that power.
I ve been feeding my rhythm,
I ve been feeding the rhythm, going to feel that power, hey...
         Em
Build in you.
Come on, come on help me do, come on, come on help me do.
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Put your mind at rest. I m gonna be;

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A7
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you!

Em C7

I ve been feeding my rhythm, I ve been feeding my rhythm.

A7

It s what we re doing, doing all day and night.

(Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Em C7 A7 E D/D

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE xx0231 x13131 353433 xx0232 xx0010

C#m C#m7 D F#m7 B7

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE x24432 x24232 x32010 022030 x02223

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2008 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

3...DON T GIVE UP... by Peter Gabriel & Kate Bush

from So (1986)

(modified from Johnny Couchman s original tab: djb@uk.ac.bath.maths)

CAPO 3rd FRET

(Original Key: Dm)

Intro:

Bm A/A Bm A/B, D G/C D A D/G A, Bm A/A Bm

Verse 1:

Bm A/A Bm

In this proud land we grew up strong;

A/B D G/C D

We were wanted all a-long.

A D/G A

I was taught to fight, taught to win; A/A Bm BmI never thought I could fail. Verse 2: BmA/A Bm No fight left, or so it seems, D I am a man whose dreams have all de-ser-ted. D/G Α I ve changed my face, I ve changed my name, Bm A/A Bm But no one wants you when you lose. Chorus 1: D/E G/D Bm7/F Don t give up, cos you have friends. Bm7/F D/E Don t give up; you re not beaten yet. D/E G Don t give up; I know you can make it good. Verse 3: A/A Bm Though I saw it all a-round; G/C D Never thought I could be af-fec-ted. D/G A Α Thought that we d be the last to go; A/AIt is so strange the way things turn. Verse 4: A/ADrove the night to-ward my home, D G/C D A/B The place that I was born; on the lake-side. A D/G As daylight broke I saw the earth; BmA/AThe trees had burned down to the ground. Chorus 2: D/EBm7/F Don t give up; you still have us. Bm7/F D/E Don t give up; we don t need much of anything. G

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Don t give up;
                       Bbm
                            G/C D G/C D
Cos somewhere there s a place where we be-long.
Bridge 1:
        A D/G A
Rest your head,
            D G/C D
You worry too much.
                      D/G A
                  Α
It s going to be al-right.
                                G
When times get rough, you can fall back on us.
                              D F/D D
Don t give up, please, don t give up.
Break:
Got to walk out of here; I can t take any more.
Going to stand on that bridge; keep my eyes down below.
What-ever may come and what-ever may go;
That river s flowing, that river s flowing.
Verse 5:
Bm
             A/A Bm A/B D
                                            G/C D
Moved on to a-nother town; tried hard to settle down.
        A D/G A
                         Bm
For every job; so many men; so many men no-one needs.
Coda:
G/D
         D/E
                      Bm7/F
Don t give up, cos you have friends.
          D/E
                      Bm7/F
Don t give up; you re not beaten yet.
          D/E
                          Bm7/F
Don t give up; no reason to be ashamed.
         D/E Bm7/F
Don t give up; you still have us.
G/D
           D/E
                        Bm7/F
Don t give up now; we re proud of who you are,
                           Bm7/F
Don t give up; you know it s never been easy.
G/D
          D/E
Don t give up;
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G A D

Cos I be-lieve there s a place, there s a place where we be-long.

Outro:

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Bm	A/A	A/B	D	G/C	A	D/G
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE x20033	EADGBE	EADGBE x33211	EADGBE	EADGBE 332010
G/D	D/E	Bm7/F	G	Bbm	E	552525
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE 133211	EADGBE 466444	EADGBE	

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2005 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

4...THAT VOICE AGAIN... by Peter Gabriel

from So (1986)

Intro:

C# G# (x3)

Eb, G# C# (x4)

Verse 1:

Eb G# C#

I want to be with you, I want to be clear.

Eb G# C#

But each time I try, it s the voice I hear.

Eb G# C# Eb G# C#, Eb

I hear that voice a-gain.

Bridge 1:

Dm Bb Dm Bb

I m listening to the conversation, judge and jury in my head.

Dm Bb Dm C Bb

It s colouring everything; all we did and said.

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Dm
                        Bb
                                                       Вb
                                             Dm
And still I hear that sharp tongue talking, talking tangled words.
                 \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                              Dm
                                   C
                                           {\tt Bb}
I can sense the danger; just listen to the wind.
Interlude:
\mathbf{F}, \mathbf{C}# (x4)
Verse 2:
 Eb
                    G#
I want you close, I want you near,
                                G#
                                      C# Eb
I can t help but listen, but I don t want to hear.
                    Eb
                          G# C#
           C#
Hear that voice a-gain.
                          G#
 Eb
I want to be with you, I want to be clear.
                               G#
But each time I try, it s the voice I hear.
        C#
                     Eb G# C#, Eb
I hear that voice a-gain.
Bridge 2:
Dm
                       Вb
                                         Dm
I m hearing right and wrong so clearly, there must be more than this.
                     Dm C Bb
             Bb
It s only in uncertainty, that we re naked and alive.
                       Bb
I hear it through the rattle of a streetcar,
                     Bb
Hear it through the things you said.
              \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                     Dm
                            C
I can get so scared; listen to the wind.
Interlude:
F, C\# (x8)
Verse 3:
 \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                    G#
I want you close, I want you near,
                               G#
                                      C#
I can t help but listen, but I don t want to hear.
      C#
               Eb
                          G# C#
Hear that voice a-gain.
Break:
```

```
G#
                 C#
What I carry in my heart,
           G#
Brings us so close, or so far a-part.
         Eb G# C#
Only love can make love...
Interlude:
Eb, G# C# (x3)
Verse 4:
 Eb
                      G#
                                C#
I want to be with you, I want to be clear.
                           G#
But each time I try, it s the voice I hear.
Eb G#
           C#
                  Eb G# C#, Eb
I hear that voice a-gain.
                      G#
 \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                                C#
I want to be with you, I want to be clear.
                           G#
But each time I try, it s the voice I hear.
           C#
                   Eb
                        G# C#, Eb
I hear that voice a-gain.
Outro:
D
CHORD DIAGRAMS:
  C# G# Eb Dm Bb C F
EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
x24442 244322 x46664 x35543 466544 688766 x68886
Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2008 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)
5...IN YOUR EYES... by Peter Gabriel
*from So (1986)*
(modified from Johnny Couchman s original tab: djb@uk.ac.bath.maths)
Intro:
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Verse 1:
E C#m E/F# A
  Love...
E C#m E/F# A
I get so lost some-times.
E C#m E/F# A
  Days pass,
  E C#m
            E/F#
And this emptiness fills my heart.
E C#m
             E/F# A
  When I want to run away,
E C#m
          E/F# A
I drive off in my car.
E C \# m E / F \# A
  But which-ever way I go,
E C#m
           E/F#
I come back to the place you are.
Bridge 1:
          E/B A
All my instincts, they return, B E/B A
And the grand façade, so soon will burn.
             E/B A
Without a noise, without my pride,
I reach out from the inside...
Break:
A B/G B (x3)
Chorus 1:
                     B/F# B/C# E B/D
      F#
In your eyes, the light, the heat, (your eyes), I am com-plete.
                                  E B/D
                    B/F# B/C#
(Your eyes), I see the doorway, (your eyes), to a thousand churches.
                                 E
F#
                   B/F#
                          B/C#
                                             B/D
(Your eyes), the reso-lution, (your eyes), to all the fruitless searches.
         B/F# B/C#
                         E B/D
(Your eyes), oh, I see the light and the heat,
         B/F# B/C# E B/D F#
(Your eyes), I wanna be that com-plete.
           B/F# B/C# E B/D F#
(Your eyes), I wanna touch the light, the heat I see in your eyes.
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E C#m, E/F# A (x4)

```
Break:
F#
Interlude:
E C#m, E/F\# A (x2)
Verse 2:
E C#m E/F# A
  Love...
      C#m E/F# A
I don t like to see so much pain,
E C#m E/F# A
  So... much wasted,
        C#m E/F# A
And this moment keeps slipping a-way.
E C#m E/F# A
  I get so tired,
      C#m E/F# A
Of working so hard for our sur-vival,
E C#m E/F# A
  I look to the time with you,
E C#m E/F# A
To keep me awake and a-live.
Bridge 2:
          E/B A
All my instincts, they return,

B
E/B
A
                  E/B A
And the grand façade, so soon will burn.
             E/B A
Without a noise, without my pride,
I reach out from the inside...
Break:
A B/G B (x3)
Chorus 2:
      F# B/F# B/C# E B/D
In your eyes, (your eyes),
F# B/F# B/C# E B/D
(Your eyes), in your eyes...
F#
                      B/F# B/C#
                                  E B/D
Your eyes, the light, the heat, (your eyes), I am com-plete.
F#
                    B/F#
                            B/C#
```

(Your eyes), I see the doorway, (your eyes), to a thousand churches. B/C# E F# B/F# B/D (Your eyes), the reso-lution, (your eyes), to all the fruitless searches. B/F# B/C# E B/D F# (Your eyes), oh, I see the light and the heat, B/F# B/C# E B/D I wanna be that com-plete. (Your eyes), B/F# B/C# B/D

(Your eyes), I wanna touch the light, the heat I see in your eyes. $B/F\# \qquad B/C\# \quad E \quad B/D$

(Your eyes), in your eyes,

F# B/F# B/C# E B/D

(In your eyes), in your eyes.

Outro:

F# B/F#, B/C# E B/D

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

 E
 C#m
 E/F#
 A
 B
 E/B

 EADGBE
 B/D

 EADGBE
 EADGBE

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

6...MERCY STREET... by Peter Gabriel

from So (1986)

(modified from Johnny Couchman s original tab: djb@uk.ac.bath.maths)

CAPO 4th FRET

(Original Key: **Ebm**)

```
Intro:
Bm
Verse 1:
Bm
                                Bm7
Looking down on empty streets; all she can see,
Are the dreams all made solid, are the dreams made real.
                      Bm7
All of the buildings, all of the cars.
     Em/F
                         Em7
Were once just a dream in somebody s head.
She pictures the broken glass, pictures the steam,
                         Em7
She pictures a soul with no leak at the seam.
Bridge 1:
Bm
Let s take the boat out, (wait until darkness).
Let s take the boat out, (wait until darkness comes).
Verse 2:
                             Bm7
Nowhere in the corridors of pale green and grey.
Nowhere in the suburbs, in the cold light of day.
There in the midst of it, so a-live and alone,
Words support like bone.
Chorus 1:
            Bm7 G A
                                            F#m/G Gadd9
                          \mathbf{Bm}
Dreaming of Mer-cy Street; where you re in-side out.
            D
                 G A
                              \mathbf{Bm}
Dreaming of mercy, in your daddy s arms a-gain.
            Bm7 G A
                           Bm
                                            F#m/G Gadd9
Dreaming of Mer-cy Street; swear they moved that sign.
              G A
                              \mathbf{Bm}
Dreaming of mercy, in your daddy s arms...
Interlude:
Bm7, G(x3), Bm
```

Verse 3:

```
Bm
                                Bm7
Pulling out the papers from the drawers that slide smooth,
                         Em7
Tugging at the darkness, word upon word.
                                        Bm7
Con-fessing all the secret things, in the warm velvet box,
                                     Em7
To the priest; he s the doctor; he can handle the shocks.
Dreaming of the tenderness, the tremble in the hips;
Of kissing Mary s lips.
Chorus 2:
                         Bm
                                         F#m/G Gadd9
           Bm7 G A
Dreaming of Mer-cy Street; where you re in-side out.
           D G A Bm
Dreaming of mercy, in your daddy s arms a-gain.
           Bm7 G A
                                         F#m/G Gadd9
                         \mathbf{Bm}
Dreaming of Mer-cy Street; swear they moved that sign.
               G A
                            Bm
Looking for mercy, in your daddy s arms...
Interlude:
Bm7, G(x3) Bm
Break:
Bm
Mercy... mercy... looking for mercy.
Bm A
Mercy...
           Bm A
Looking for mercy...
           \mathbf{Bm}
Looking for mercy...
           Bm
              G, Bm
Looking for mercy...
```

Coda:

Bm7

Anne, with her father, is out in the boat,

Riding the water, riding the waves on the sea.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Bm7 \mathbf{Em}/\mathbf{F} Em7 G Α F#m/G Gadd9 BmD EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE x02210 x02013 xx3231 xx0221 133211 320003 322000 xx3213 x32010 Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com) 7...BIG TIME... by Peter Gabriel -----..... *from So (1986)* (modified from Johnny Couchman s original tab: djb@uk.ac.bath.maths) *CAPO 1st FRET* (Original Key: G#m) Chorus 1: Am Am/Bb D/ED7sus4/F Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F I m on my way, I m making it. Am Am/Bb D/ED7sus4/F Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F I ve got to make it show, yeah! Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F Am So much larger than life. Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F I m going to watch it growing. Break: Am Esus4/G, Am D7/G, Bm/G, Am Oh... Verse 1: D7/G D7sus4/G The place where I come from, is a small town. Dm7/G They think so small, they use small words. D7/G D7sus4/G

But not me; I m smarter than that; I worked it out.

I ve been stretching my mouth,

To let those big words come right out.

D7/G D7sus4/G

I ve had e-nough, I m getting out, to the city, the big, big city.

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Dm7/G
 I ll be a big noise, with all the big boys,
There s so much stuff I will own.
Bridge 1:
F#b5
                             D7/E
And I will pray to a big God, as I kneel in the big church.
Chorus 2:
                   D/E
Am
           Am/Bb
                              D7sus4/F
(Big Time), I m on my way, I m making it,
           Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F
 (Big Time), oh yes.
           Am/Bb
                        D/E D7sus4/F
Am
 (Big Time), I ve got to make it show, yeah!
           Am/Bb D/E
                        D7sus4/F
                                          Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F
Αm
                                    Am
 (Big Time), so much larger than life.
           Am/Bb
                         D/E
                                  D7sus4/F
 (Big Time), I m going to watch it growing.
           Am/Bb
(Big Time).
Break:
  Gsus4
            G
                   Gsus4 G
Oh-oh oh, oh oh, oh-oh oh, oh oh.
Verse 2:
D7/G
                        D7sus4/G
My parties have all the big names,
And I greet them with the widest smile.
Tell them how my life is one big ad-venture.
                    D7/G
And always they re a-mazed,
                          D7sus4/G
When I show them round my house, to my bed.
        Dm7/G
I had it made like a mountain range,
With a snow-white pillow for my big fat head.
Bridge 2:
F#b5
And my Heaven will be a big Heaven,
D7/E
```

And I will walk through the front door.

Chorus 3:

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), I m on my way, I m making it,

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time).

 ${\tt Am} \qquad \qquad {\tt Am/Bb} \qquad {\tt D/E} \qquad {\tt D7sus4/F} \qquad {\tt Am} \qquad {\tt Am/Bb} \,, \, \, {\tt D7sus4}$

(Big Time), I ve got to make it show, yeah!

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), so much larger than life.

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), I m going to watch it growing.

Am Am/Bb, D7sus4

(Big Time).

Coda:

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), my car is getting bigger,

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), my house is getting bigger.

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), my eyes are getting bigger,

Am Am/Bb Gsus4 G

(Big Time)... and my mouth...

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), my belly is getting bigger,

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), and my bank ac-count.

Am Am/Bb D/E D7sus4/F

(Big Time), look at my, circum-stance,

Am Am/Bb Gsus4

(Big Time), and the bulge in my,

Am

Big, big, big, big, big, big.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Am	Am/Bb	D/E	D7sus4/	F Esus4/	G D7/G	Bm/G
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
355333	x10333	xx2010	113311	300033	335353	302210
D7sus4/	G Dm7/G	F#b5	D7/E	Gsus4	G	D7sus4
D7sus4/	G Dm7/G	F#b5	D7/E	Gsus4	G	D7sus4
D7sus4/	G Dm7/G EADGBE	F#b5 EADGBE	D7/E EADGBE	Gsus4 EADGBE	G EADGBE	D7sus4 EADGBE

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Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2008 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)
8...WE DO WHAT WE RE TOLD (MILGRAM S 37)... by Peter Gabriel
-----,........
*from So (1986)*
Intro: (Synthesizer; Chords suggested)
B, Ebm
Cm Fm7, Bb Bb7 G# (x2)
Interlude;
\mathbf{B} A, \mathbf{E} \mathbf{Ebm} (x2)
Chorus 1:
We do what we re told,
We do what we re told.
We do what we re told, told to do.
We do what we re told,
We do what we re told.
We do what we re told, told to do.
Coda:
                      E
One doubt, one voice, one war, one truth.
        A E Ebm
One dream...
(Fade)
CHORD DIAGRAMS:
  B Ebm Cm Fm7 Bb Bb7 G# A E
```

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE x02220 x46654 688666 x68676 466544 464544 244322 320003 xx0232

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9...THIS IS THE PICTURE (EXCELLENT BIRDS)... by Peter Gabriel
------...........
*from So (1986)*
Intro: (Fades In)
Gm
Verse 1:
Gm
Flying birds, excellent birds. Watch them fly; there they go.
Falling snow, excellent snow. Here it comes; watch it fall.
Long words, excellent words. I can hear them now.
Chorus 1:
Gm
This is the picture, this is the picture.
This is the picture, this is the picture.
Interlude:
Gm
Verse 2:
Gm
I m sitting by the window, watching the snow fall.
I m looking out and I m moving, turning in time; catching up.
Moving in, jump up! I can land on my feet. Look out!
Interlude:
Gm
Chorus 2:
Gm
This is the picture, this is the picture.
This is the picture, this is the picture.
Interlude:
Gm
Verse 3:
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Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2008 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

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Gm
 Looking out, watching out,
When I see the future, I close my eyes. I can see it now.
Interlude:
Gm
Bridge 1:
      Gm
I see pictures of people rising up, pictures of people falling down.
I see pictures of people, they re standing on their heads; they re ready.
I see pictures of people rising up, pictures of people falling down.
I see pictures of people, they re standing on their heads; they re ready
Verse 4:
Gm
They re looking out, look out! They re watching out.
They re looking out, look out! They re watching out, watch out!
Bridge 2:
      Gm
I see pictures of people, I see pictures of people.
I see pictures of people, I see pictures of people.
I see pictures of people, I see pictures of people.
I see pictures of people, I see pictures of people.
Outro:
Gm
(Repeat to Fade)
CHORD DIAGRAMS:
______
   Gm
 EADGBE
 133111
Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2008 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)
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