

Losing It
Rush

Intro: (**Am C F**) 2x

Am

The dancer slows her frantic pace , In pain and desperation

C

F

Her aching limbs and downcast face aglow with perspiration

Am

Stiff as wire, her lungs on fire with just the briefest pause

C

F

G

The flooding through her memory, the echoes of old applause

C

Am

And she limps across the floor , and closes her bedroom door...

(**Am C F**) 2x

Am

The writer stare with glassy eyes , defies the empty page

C

F

His beard is white, his face is lined, and streaked with tears of rage

Am

Thirty years ago, how the words would flow , with passion and precision

C

F

G

But now his mind is dark and dulled, by sickness and indecision

C

Am

And he stares out the kitchen door, where the sun will rise no more...

(**Am**) (**A G D**)

A Some are born to move the world, to live their fantasies

D

A

G

D

But most of us just dream about , the things we d like to be

Bbm

G#

F#

Db

Sadder still to watch it die, than never to have known it

F

G

For you, the blind who once could see

F

G

F

G

The bell tolls for thee.

F

G

Am

The bell tolls for?

Solo: (Am D) (Am F) (F) (F) (F G)

F G
For you, the blind who once could see
F G F G
The bell tolls for thee.