

Simple Minds "Song For The Tribes"

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From the other side
A sheer white knuckle ride
So young yet feel so stung by the game
I know what's left in a name
With all those national strains

The lion hits the stage
Purple hearts revolving round with purple rage
And we all want to know where the weather goes
And what's in store tomorrow
(To see, to see)

No we don't need a replacement
The more I see, the more I learn
All that time in the basement
I can't wait or hang around

Language that shocks to the new
With the promise there's nothing to hide
When vultures rise out of the blue
And the circle of fireflies tonight

And all that heavenly light
I can't understand
The coup d'etat that walks inside every man
They all wanna know 'bout the fashion show
Where the Queen will go tomorrow
(To see)

Tomorrow
Where the Queen will go tomorrow
(To see)
Where the Queen will go tomorrow
(To see)

No we don't need a replacement
The more I see, the more I learn
All that time in the basement
I can't wait nor hang around

Feel real power in the darkness
The more I see, the more I learn

Feel it more than I confess
I can't wait nor hang around
I'll be outside, I'll be outside
Song for the tribes, song for the tribes
The more I see, the more I learn

No we don't need a replacement
The more I see, the more I learn
All those times in the basement
I can't wait nor hang around

Feel real power in the darkness
The more I see, the more I learn
Feel it more than I confess
Song for the tribes

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