

Dark City

em G  
Who am I? Where am I?  
D C em  
There's no one I could ask.  
G  
There's naught but this black sky  
D C G  
My face is a stranger's mask.  
C am em  
One drop of blood on my forehead  
C D G  
and lots of blood on the floor ...  
C hm G em  
And there's a woman, and I know she's dead -  
C hm G em  
Pray did I kill her, and if yes - how many more?

C D G  
There's no midnight in a night with no beginning  
am hm G  
There's no midnight in a night that bears no end.  
C D em  
Yet the clock strikes twelve, and all the wheels stop spinning  
C hm D em  
What's going on? What's going on? What is this land?

Who are you? What are you?  
You claim you are my wife.  
I know this is not true -  
I do not have a life.  
There's just a wallet with a name in  
And the police in the hall -  
They are looking for a murderer and they're blamin' me -  
Is it me they are wanting, if not- is there me at all?

There's no midnight in a night with no beginning  
There's no midnight in a night that bears no end.  
Yet the clock strikes twelve, and all the wheels stop spinning  
What's going on? What's going on? Who is my friend?

em em/G em/B em/C em/h  
*Bridge:* Men in dark overcoats hovering through the air  
em em/G em/B em/C em/h  
Men in dark overcoats are simply everywhere

*Dark City*

am            em  
Their faces pale  
am                    em  
Their eyes tell no tale  
am  
And this whole damn town begins to  
em  
Change! Change! Change! Change!

Who am I? What am I?  
All these things I've watched me do.  
I tune things - I can fly -  
I wish it, and the sky turns blue.  
The world is mine to the making  
And I'm a god in my mind  
Is this the real world or just faking it -  
Is this what I did search for, if not - will I ever find?

There's no midnight in a night with no beginning  
There's no midnight in a night that bears no end.  
Yet the clock is mine, and all the wheels go spinning  
What's going on? What's going on? Where do we stand?