

PLAY ON

VERSE: E E A E
BRIDGE: D7 DM AM D7
REFRAIN: G F C G

VERSE

YOU DON'T LIKE MY WORDS
PIPED UP FROM A DREAM
YOU DISGUST MY MELODIES
THEY DON'T FIT YOUR SCHEME

WHAT I READ MAKES YOU SICK
AND YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
YOU BURN MY BOOKS
AND THE INK FROM MY HAND

BRIDGE

THESE COLOURS SCARE YOU AWAY
THOUGH YOU WERE INVITED TO STAY
YOU PREFER TO PLAY ON PLAIN GROUND
WHILE YOUR SPARKING HAS ALREADY DROWNED

CHORUS

BUT I WILL PLAY ON
TIL MY VERY LAST SONG
TIL THE VERY LAST NOTE
IS STUFFED DOWN YOUR THROAT

I WON'T STOP TO SING
NO MATTER WHAT IT WILL BRING
KEEP MY HEAD IN THE CLOUDS
TO THE VERY LAST SHOUT

VERSE

THERE IS NO PLACE FOR ME
IN THE WORLD YOU LIVE IN
BUT YOU WON'T LET ME OUT
AND I WON'T GIVE IN

YOU LOATH MY FREEDOM
DISCLOSING YOUR LIMITS
YOU SET THE BOUNDARIES
AND I WON'T PERMIT IT

BRIDGE

MY DANCE IS MAKING YOU TWIST
AND I'M SCARED BY THE SMELL OF YOUR FIST
THAT YOU RAISE WITH A TRIUMPHANT FROWN
WHILE YOU LONG FOR MY LAND AND MY CROWN

CHORUS

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TIL MY VERY LAST SONG
TIL THE VERY LAST NOTE
IS STUFFED DOWN YOUR THROAT

I WON'T STOP TO SING
NO MATTER WHAT IT WILL BRING
KEEP MY HEAD IN THE CLOUDS
TO THE VERY LAST SHOUT