

Intrigue in Tangiers

The Chameleons

When it's summer and the skies are glass
When it's summer and the skies are glass
I just have to make the evenings last
They're always flashing past

And when it's raining and the skies are black
When it's raining and the skies are black
I just have to hear the thunder roll
And see the lightening crack

With fading powers, we sit for hours
By a television screen
With funny cigarettes and talk for hours
Of the places that we've seen

Woah, brother, can you hear my voice?
Brother, can you hear my voice?
Every second that you cling to life
You have to feel alive

It's an easy thing to sell your skin
It's an easy thing to sell your skin
When the devil's banging on your door
You always let him in

With fading powers, we dream of hours
That'll never come again
Old defenders are themselves defenceless
When the mad attack the sane

What can you do
When you see no future in front of you
Food for the few
So many it seems stand in front of you
I see my face
Reflecting there is a sweating brow
You hate what you see
But what can be done when there's no way out
No way out now

Now, brother, can you hear my voice?
Brother, can you hear my voice?
Every second that you cling to life
You have to feel alive

And now it's summer and the skies are glass
When it's summer and the skies are glass
I just have to make the evenings last
They're always flashing past

So, there we cower, we sit for hours
By a television screen
With funny cigarettes and talk for hours
Of the places that we've seen

But when you sleep, but when you sleep
Where do you go? Where do you go?
But when you sleep, but when you sleep
Where do you go? Where do you go?
But when you sleep, but when you sleep
Where do you go? Where do you go?

I don't know
I don't know

I don't know

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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