

# Chameleons

## Intrigue In Tangiers

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>