

# Anja Garbarek - The Last Trick

Tom: G

From standing <sup>Em</sup> to crouching  
 Silently falling <sup>G</sup>  
 Falling from nowhere to nowhere <sup>D</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
 Nothing between <sup>Em</sup>  
 Nothing beyond <sup>G</sup>  
 Nothing behind the stars <sup>D</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

This is the last trick i'll do <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> |

Remain for some time  
 Down here below  
 Allowing the doubt to feed upon me  
 And even the ones  
 Who've never been  
 Are climbing the wail up ahead

I get up start crawling  
 Into the same  
 Over and over and over again  
 Smelling the plastic  
 Smelling the spit  
 And smelling my own breath

This is the last trick i'll do <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> |

The presence convincing  
 The most of what i've written is false  
 I mention this  
 'cause i'm talking in the light of what's known  
 I get out of the sun

This is the last trick i'll do <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> |

All together now  
 Everybody

## Acordes

