

Marillion - Incubus

Tom: D

Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7
 Ooh-wah, ooh-wah, ooh-wah, ooh-wah
 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7

Em7
 When footlights dim in reverence to prescient passion
 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7

Em7
 Forewarned, my audience leaves the stage, floating ahead
 perfumed shift

Am Em7 Am Em7
 Within the stammering silence, the face that launched a
 thousand frames

Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7
 Betrayed by a porcelain tear, a stained career

Am Em7 Am Em7
 Ooh-wah, ooh-wah

Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7
 You played this scene before, you played this scene
 before

Am Em7 Am Em7
 I, the mote in your eye, I, I, I, I, the mote in your eye

Am Em7 Am Em7
 A misplaced reaction, reaction

Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Em

Am Bm
 The darkroom unleashes imagination in pornographic images

In which you will always be the star, always be the star,
 untouchable

Am
 Unapproachable, constant in the darkness, in the darkness (in
 the darkness)

Bm
 Nursing an erection, a misplaced reaction

Em
 With no flower to place before this gravestone

Am
 And the walls become enticingly newspaper thin

Bm
 But that would be developing the negative view

Em
 And you have to be exposed in voyeuristic colour

Am
 The public act, let you model your shame on the mannequin
 catwalk, catwalk

Em
 Let the cats walk (and the cat walks)

Am Em7 Am Em7
 Ooh-wah, ooh-wah

Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am
 I've played this scene before, I've played this
 scene before

Am Em7 Am Em7
 I, the mote in your eye, I, I, I, I, the mote in your eye

Am Em7 Am Em7
 A misplaced reaction, satisfaction

Am
 "An irritating speck of dirt that came from absolutely
 nowhere"

Em D A

Em D
 You can't brush me under the carpet, you can't hide me under
 the stairs

A Em D
 The custodian of your private fears, your leading actor of
 yesteryear

Em D A
 Who as you crawled out of the alleys of obscurity

Em D
 Sentenced to rejection in the morass of anonymity

A
 You who I directed with a lover's will, you who I let
 hypnotise the lens

Em D
 You who I let bathe in the spotlight's glare

A Em D
 You who wiped me from your memory like a greasepaint mask

A
 Just like a greasepaint mask

Gbm Dbm D E Gbm Dbm D E Gbm Dbm D E Gbm Dbm D E
 Gbm Dbm D E Gbm Dbm D E

Em E Gbm Dbm D
 But now I'm the snake in the grass, the ghost of film reels
 past

Gbm Dbm D E
 F#sus4 Gb I'm the producer of your nightmare and the performance has
 just begun

C#sus4 Dbm
 It's just begun

F#sus4 Gb C#sus4 Dbm F#sus4 Gb C#sus4 Dbm
 It's just begun

F#sus4 Gb
 Your perimeter of courtiers jerk like celluloid puppets

C#sus4 Dbm
 As you stutter paralysed with rabbit's eyes

F#sus4 Gb
 Searing the shadows, flooding the wings

C#sus4 Dbm
 To pluck elusive salvation from the understudy's lips

F#sus4 Gb
 Retrieve the soliloquy, maintain the obituary

C#sus4 Dbm
 My cue line in the last act and you wait in silent solitude

F#sus4 Gb
 C#sus4 Dbm
 Waiting for the prompt, waiting for the prompt, waiting for
 the prompt

F#sus4 Gb
 C#sus4 Dbm
 Waiting for the prompt, waiting for the prompt, waiting for
 the prompt

F#sus4 Gb Db
 You've play - ed this scene before

Acordes

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords: D, Am, Em7, Cm, Gm7, Em, Bm, A, and Gbm. Each diagram shows the fretting pattern on a four-string ukulele.

