```
D G D G B D (G)
  C B G C B (4x)
                                       СВ
  G
1. You say the hill's too steep to climb
            СВ
  Climb it!
  You say you'd like to see me try
         СВ
  Climb it!
  You pick the place and I'll choose the time
  And I'll climb that hill in my own way
  Just wait a while, for the right day
  And as I rise above the treeline and the clouds
  I look down, hear the sound of the things you said today
  C B G C B (4x)
  Bm Am Bm Am Bm Am Bm Am
  G C B G C B
```

Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd Smiling

Merciless, the magistrate turns round

## Frowning

And who's the fool who wears the crown
And go down in your own way
And everyday is the right day
And as you rise above the fearlines in the frown
You look down
Hear the sound of the faces in the crowd

**C B G C B** (4x)

CHORDS:							RIFF:						
G	A	В	С	D	$\mathbf{Bm}$	Am							
D	0	2	3	5	7	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
В	0	2	3	5	7	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
G	0	2	3	5	7	4	2	4	5	7	9	11	12
D	0	2	3	5	7	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
G	0	2	3	5	7	Х	Х	4	5	7	9	11	12
D	0	2	3	5	7	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0