

## Trick

## Polemic

**Es B As B**  
Watching and waiting, sitting and smiling  
**Es B As B**  
Dreaming of beauty all around my but I'm not thinking  
**Es B As B**  
Listening to voices, taking my chances,  
**Es B As B**  
It's not the way I'd like to spend time, get rid of the moments

**As B**  
I want to know that trick  
**As B**  
To help not to grow older  
**As B**  
Not to become old and sick  
**As B Es**  
Keep me young and strong, with the power to make love

**B**  
R: ...to the flowers  
**Es B**  
Love to the bees  
**Es B**  
Love all the way  
**Es B Es**  
Love, all the way through life in hell

Watching and waiting, sitting and smoking  
Scratching my balding head, but I'm still trying  
Grabbing my chances, forgetting faces  
Toward the end digging my own grave, becoming useless

**As B**  
Somebody has to know the trick I need because  
**As B**  
My disease is growing even without seed  
**As B**  
I'm not that stupid and I'm asking why  
**As B**  
Why can't we prevent the time from passing by

I want to know that trick  
To help not to grow older  
Not to become old and sick  
Keep me young and strong, with the power to make love

R: ...to the flowers...

Bye to the flowers  
Bye to the bees  
Love to all you there  
Bye, don't know what else should I say