

Cliché

Support Lesbiens

G **Emi**
This is waterfall of human tales.

G
Just a piece of good luck,

Emi
is all that we claim.

G
But I'm told by a friend,

Em
it's imore than sure.

G
Just as clear as the sky,
Emi
there is no fortune for all.

C7maj
And this is nobody's fault,

A2sus
and this is nobody's share.
And I Say:

G **Emi**
Somebody's soaked,
C7maj **A2sus**
somebody's cliché.

G **Emi**
Am I caught in the storm.
C7maj **A2sus**
The sleeping creature.

G **A2sus**
For I beg high and hope,

G **A2sus**
For I beg high and hold.

G **C7maj**
Till I fall in the storm.

C7maj **A2sus**
The storm of cliché.

This is whore that prays in church,
torn her soul.
This is countess on the ball,
but the title is stolen.
This is a cripple from the war,
the guy you know.
But the answer's in the end,
something cannot be changed.
And this is nobody's fault,
and this is nobody's share.
And I Say:

Somebody's soaked,
somebody's cliché.
Am I caught in the storm.
The sleeping creature.
For I beg high and hope,
for I beg high and hold.
Till I fall in the storm.
I did not reach it,

I did not reach it.

Somebody's soaked (Somebody's soaked - ozvěna),
somebody's cliché (somebody's cliché - ozvěna).
Am I caught in the storm (storm - ozvěna).
The sleeping creature (creature - ozvěna).
For I beg high and hope (hope - ozvěna),
for I beg high and hold (hold - ozvěna).
Till I fall in the storm (storm - ozvěna),
The storm of cliché (Ooh).

Somebody, everybody.
High or low, or hiding.
Nobody's born as a creature.
You better be,
not mad at me,
'cause body falls,
vanishes souls.
Me better fear,
nobody's born as a creature.
Nobody's creature,
and nobody fears.

Somebody's soaked,
somebody's cliché.
Am I caught in the storm.
The sleeping creature.
For I beg high and hope,
for I beg high and hold.
Till I fall in the storm.
I did not reach it,
I did not reach it.

Somebody's soaked (Somebody's soaked - ozvěna),
somebody's cliché (somebody's cliché - ozvěna).
Am I caught in the storm (storm - ozvěna).