

CHILD OF VISION

Well who d'ya think you're foolin'?
 You say you're havin' fun
 But you're busy goin' nowhere
 You're just lyin' in the sun
 You tried to be a hero
 Commit the perfect crime
 But the dollar got you dancing
 And you're running out of time

You're messin' up the water
 You're rollin' in the wine
 You're poisoning your body
 You're poisoning your mind
 You gave me Coca Cola
 You said it tasted good
 Then you watch the television
 'Cause it tells you that you should

Oh how can you live in this way?
Why do you think it's so strange?
 You must have something to say?
Tell me why should I change?
 There must be more to this life
 It's time we did something right

I said, Child of vision, won't you listen?
 Find yourself a new ambition

I've heard it all before
 You're sayin' nothing new
 Oh I thought I saw a rainbow
 But I guess it wasn't true
 But you cannot make me listen
 And I cannot make you hear
 So you find your way to heaven
 And I'll meet you when you're there

Oh how can you live in this way?
Why do you think it's so strange?
 You must have something to say?
Tell me why should I change?
 We have no reason to fight
 'Cause we both know that we're right


I said, Child of vision, won't you listen?
 Find yourself a new ambition

CHILD OF VISION


Moderately Fast

 Words and Music by
 ROGER HODGSON and RICK DAVIES


Cm7



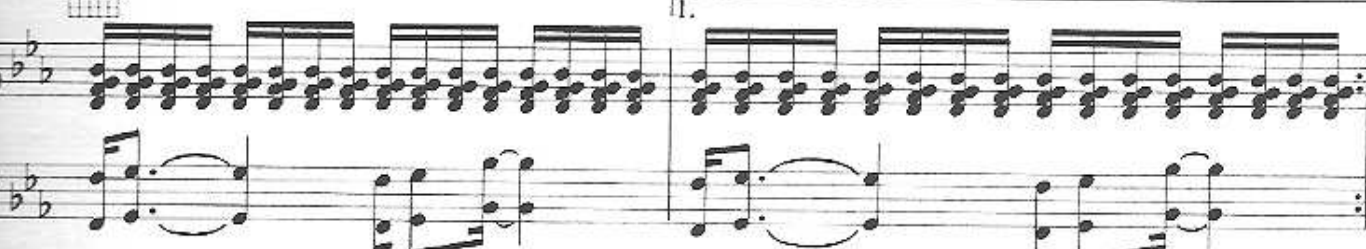
mf



Cm7



1.



2.

Cm7



Verse

1. Well who— d'ya think you're fool - in? You say you're hav-in'
 wa - ter, — you're roll - in' in the

mf



Cm7



fun, but you're bus - y go - in' no - where, — you're just ly - in' in the
 wine, you're poi - son - ing your bod - y, — you're poi - son - ing your



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Cm7

sun. mind. You tried to be a he-ro, com-mit the per-fect
You gave me Co-ca Co-la, you said it tast-ed

Cm7

crime, good, but the dol-lar got you dance-ing and you're run-ning out of
then you watch the tel-e-vi-sion 'cause it tells you that you

1. | 2.,3.

time. 2. You're mess-in' up the should. Oh, how can you

Fm7

live in this way?— Why do you think it's so strange?— You must have

Gm7

some - thing to say? — Tell me why — should I change? — There must be
 3. We have no

A^b B^b D^bmaj9 Chorus D^b6

more to this life, — it's time we did some-thing right. — I said, "Child of
 rea-son to fight, — 'cause we both know that we're right. —

D^bmaj9 D^b6 B^b9 B^b6 B^b9 B^b6

vi - sion, won't you lis - ten?

A^b A^bmaj9 A^b6 A^bmaj9 C7 + 5 C7 to Coda

Find your self a new am -

C7+5  *an* C7  *D.S. (3rd verse, 2nd ending) at Coda* 

bi - tion. (3.) I've heard it all be -



Coda C7+5  C7 

bi - tion."



Cm7  *Instrumental ad lib.*



Gm7  *Repeat/ad lib and fade*



2nd Verse

I've heard it all before,
 you're sayin' nothing new.
 Oh, I thought I saw a rainbow,
 but I guess it wasn't true.
 But you cannot make me listen,
 and I cannot make you hear.
 So you find your way to heaven
 and I'll meet you when you're there.
 How can you live in this way? (etc.)