

IN THE GALLERY

C C G D Am D Am D Am D Am D

Harry made a bareback rider Am D
Proud and free upon a horse Am D Am D (Am C D G)
And a fine coalminer for the NCB that was
A fallen angel and Jesus on the cross
A skating ballerina
You should have seen her do the skater's waltz
Some people have got to paint and draw
Harry had to work in clay and stone
Like the waves coming to the shore
It was in his blood and in his bones
He was ignored by all the trendy boys in London, yes, and in Leeds
He might as well have been making toys or strings of beads
He couldn't be
No he couldn't be in the gallery
No no in the gallery

And then you get an artist
says he doesn't want to paint at all
He takes an empty canvas
and sticks it on the wall
The birds of feather all
the phonies and all of the fakes
While the dealers they get together
And they decide who gets the breaks
And who's going to be, who's going to be in the gallery In the gallery

Solo Am D..... C C C C G G D D Am D Am D.....

No lies he wouldn't compromise
No junk no strings
And all the lies we subsidizing
That just don't mean a thing
I've got to say he passed away in obscurity
And now all the vultures
they're coming down from the tree
So he's going to be, yeah he's going to be
in the galle-galle-galle-gallery
In the gallery

Harry made a bareback rider A bareback rider

[Intro]

drums and guitar

C C C C
G G D D
Am D Am D
Am D Am D

[Verse 1]

Am D Am D Am D Am C D G
Harry made a bareback rider proud and free upon a horse
Am D Am D Am D Am C G
And a fine coalminer for the NCB that was
Am D Am D Am C D G
A fallen angel and Jesus on the cross
Am D Am D Am D Am C G
A skating ballerina you should have seen her do the skater's waltz

[Verse 2]

Am D Am
Some people have got to paint and draw
D Am D Am C D G
Harry had to work iin clay and stone
Am D Am
Like the waves coming to the shore
D Am D Am C G
It was in his blood and in his bones

[Chorus]

Am D Am D Am
Ignored by all the trendy boys in London and in Leeds
D Am G C G
He might as well have been making toys or strings of beads
C C G C D
He could'nt be... He could'nt be.....in the gallery

[Link]

Am D Am D
Am D Am D

[Verse 3]

Am D Am D Am D Am C D G
And then you get an artist says he doesn't want to paint at all
Am D Am D Am D Am C G
He takes an empty canvas and sticks it on the wall

