Horns

l've been your Devil, l've been your beast l've always taken the fall
As you did revel and ready the feast l've taken the blame for it all
You needed someone, a bad for your good Someone who could scare with their name You needed fangs and sack and a hood You needed someone to blame

| Bb min | Eb min | | | F7 | Bbmin | | | Bb min | Gb | | | | C7 | F7 | | | Bb min | Eb min | | | F7 | Bbmin | | | Bb min | Gb | | | Fsus | F7 |

- V2

 Now I see that you've closed all the doors
 You've completely encircled the tree
 Everyone's gifted and still they want more
 And now you've forgotten 'bout me
 All they remember is when my teeth were bared
 And everyone went off to hide
 I long for the day when no one is scared
 And I will be welcomed inside
- C But these horns, these horns,
 These horns always give me away

| Bb min | Adim | | Gb | Adim | Bbmin |

You've turned the season to merchantile trade
With value on nothing but loot
Peace and goodwill are a distant charade
For you and your red velvet suit
My defamation is all that remains
My reputation is all just a sham
I'd give it all just to strip off these chains
And be seen for just who I am

Chorus

Horn Solo over verse

No hope for redemption and no second chance
I've given it all for the cause
You thought you had me in a holiday trance
But I'm not your subordinate clause
I could join the party I could be blessed
I could be given the key
I should be invited, a well honored guest
But there's no seat at the table for me

Chorus

Piano Ending