

cake

“thrupenny tears”

april 18, 2008

questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansinatras.com

Dmaj7 D6 A(add9) A

that reminds me of the time i felt it's time for sin and catholic guilt

Dmaj7 D6 A(add9) A

two years later to the day i had reason to confess

Dmaj7 D A(add9) A

with her hair a shining shade of bus-conductress blonde

Dmaj7 D6 A(add9) A

tales of music and movement were told in grip and groan

E F#m D

but to put these thoughts in songs like theirs

E F#m D

of the honest truth there'd be no trace

Asus A Asus A

just lying out loud

D A D A

Dmaj7 D6 A(add9) A

meanwhile back here in wonderland a sorry sight with flowers in hand

Dmaj7 D6 A(add9) A

pours his heart out till his thirst for college girls is satisfied

Dmaj7 D6 A(add9) A

standing there with ego proudly on tip-toe

Dmaj7 D6 A(add9) A

all the time i'm thinking well, well, here we go

E F#m D

another perfect song of grief

E F#m D

brings the house down to its knees

Asus A Asus A

by dying out loud

E D

one more awful dancer

E D E

steptoe's son a song and dance of love

A

when i think of soap operas

E A

and what makes them so popular

E A Bm E

the answer's posing in front of my eyes

SOLO - Dmaj7 D6 A(add9) A (x3)

D A

Bm7 A

here comes our hero in hand-me-downs

Bm7 A

and he's strutting to the strain of 'send in the clowns'

Bm7 A

and he troops his true colours when no-one's around

D A

and his desk-top tales are the best around but

E F#m D

putting pain to paper reads

E F#m D

like a lunge at fame and greed

D C#m Bm C#m

just crying out loud

D C#m Bm A