

Cake - Opera Singer

Tom: E
Intro: E

E E7
I am an opera singer
E7 A
I stand on painted tape
B
It tells me where I'm going
E
And where to throw my cape
E E7
I call my co-star's brother
E7 A
I call my co-star's name
B
I play both good and evil parts
E
I sing to Verdi's play
E E7
And every single morning
E7 A
By 10 AM I'm dressed
B
My rehearsals last for hours and hours
E
With diligence I have been blessed
E E7
Some people they call me monster
E7 A
Some people they call me saint
B
My talent feeds my darker side
E

Yet no one will complain
B A
I am an opera singer
E
I sing in foreign lands
B A
I've sung for kings in Europe
E B
And emperors in Japan
E E7
And after each performance
E7 A
People stand around and wait
B
Just to tell me that they love my voice
E
Just to tell me that I'm great
E E7
I am an opera singer
E7 A
I will sing when you're all dead
B
I sing the mountains crumbling apart
E
I sing what can't be said
B A
I am an opera singer
E
I sing in foreign lands
B A
Most people seem to know my name
E B
Or at least know who I am

Acordes

