

## The Smiths - Paint A Vulgar Picture

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A child from those ugly new houses,
                                                                                                                                     Gbm D E
Who could never begin to know,
D Gbm D E
Am F G F Am F G
                                                                                                                                      Who could never really know.
                                                                                                                                      Back up guitar chords for solo
                                                                                                                                     C F F G C |F
Am F G F Am F G
   erse 1
C F G
At the record company meeting, C \hspace{1cm} F \hspace{1cm} G
On their hands: a dead star.

Am F G

And ooh, the plans that they weave,
                                                                                                                                     F Am F G E
And ooh, the sickening greed.
                                                                                                                                     Guitar Solo
Verse 2

A

D

E
                                                                                                                                     Verse 7

D
E
At the record company party A D E
                                                                                                                                      Best of! Most of! Satiate the need,

A

D

E
On their hands: a dead star.

Gbm D E
The sycophantic slags all say:
                                                                                                                                      Slip them into different sleeves!
                                                                                                                                       Gbm D E D
 "I knew him first, and I knew him well."

A D E
                                                                                                                                      Buy both, and feel deceived,
Gbm D E
Re-issue! Re-package! Re-package!
                                                                                                                                      Climber, new entry re-entry.
                                                                                                                                     Verse 8
Re-evaluate the songs, Gbm D E
                                                                                                                                     World tour!("Media whore!")

E
A
"Please the press in Belgium!"
Double pack with a photograph,
D A D E
Extra track (and a tacky badge.)
                                                                                                                                      (This was your life...)

Gbm
D
                                                                                                                                      And when it fails to recoup? Well, maybe:

Gbm

D

E

G
A-list, playlist,
                                                                                                                                      You just haven't earned it yet, baby.
"Please them, please them, please them!" {\color{red}C}
                                                                                                                                     Verse 9
 (Sadly, this was your life)
    Am
But you could have said no, if you'd wanted to,

F Am F G

You could have said no, if you'd wanted to.
                                                                                                                                      I walked a pace behind you at the souundcheck.

C F G
                                                                                                                                      You're just the same as I am.

Am F G
Verse 4
                                                                                                                                      What makes most people feel happy
C F
BPI, MTV, BBC,
                                                                                                                                      F Am F G
                                                                                                                                      Leads us headlong into harm.
"Please them. please them!"
                                                                                                                                      So, in my bedroom in those ugly new houses,
                                                                                                                                      G C F G
I dance my legs down to the knees.
 (Sadly, this was your life)
                                                                                                                                      Am F G F Am
G E
But you could have said no, if you'd wanted to, F \stackrel{\mathsf{Am}}{\mathsf{F}} \stackrel{\mathsf{F}}{\mathsf{G}} \stackrel{\mathsf{G}}{\mathsf{E}}
                                                                                                                                      But me and my true love will never meet again...
You could have walked away, couldn't you?
                                                                                                                                      Verse 10 A D E
A D E
I touched you at the soundcheck,
A D E
                                                                                                                                      At the record company meeting,
                                                                                                                                      On their hands, at last, a dead star!

Gbm D E
You had no real way of knowing.

Gbm D E
                                                                                                                                      But they can never taint you in my eyes,

D Gbm D E
In my heart I begged, "Take me with you. \begin{tabular}{ll} \be
                                                                                                                                      They can never touch you now.

A
D
E
I don't care where you're going."
                                                                                                                                      No, they cannot hurt you my darling,
A D E
                                                                                                                                      They cannot touch you now,
                                                                                                                                       Gbm D E D Gbm
But to you I was faceless, \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{E}}{\mathsf{E}}
I was fawning, I was boring.
                                                                                                                                      But me and my true love will never meet again.
                                                                                                                                      Outro: G7 G7 G7 G7
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## **Acordes**

