

The Smiths - Vicar In A Tutu

Tom: E

E
I was minding my business lifting some lead off
E
The roof of the Holy Name Church
E
It was worthwhile living a laughable life
E
Just to set my eyes on a blistering sight
Dbm
Of a vicar in a tutu

He~s not strange
A B
He just wants to live his life this way

E
A scanty bit of a thing with a decorative ring
E
That wouldn't cover the head of a child
E
As Rose collects the money in the cannister
E
Who comes sliding down the banister
Dbm
The vicar in a tutu

He~s not strange
A B
He just wants to live his life this way

E
The monkish monsignor with a head full of plaster
E
Said, -my man, get your vile soul dry-cleaned-
E
As Rose counts the money in the cannister

E
As natural as rain he dances again
Dbm
Vicar in a tutu

Oh yeah
A B
Oh yeah...

E E E E

Dbm
Vicar in a tutu

Oh yeah
A B
Oh yeah...

E
The next day in the pulpit with freedom and ease
E
Combating ignorance, dust and disease
E
As Rose counts the money in the cannister
E
As natural as rain he dances again and again and again
Dbm
And the fabric of a tutu
Any man could get used to
A B
And I am a living sign

Dbm A B
I~m a living sign....
Dbm A B
I~m a living sign....

Acordes

