

## The Who - A Man In A Purple Dress

```
Tom: C
                                                                 You are all the same
                                                                                            Gilded and absurd
  Open G Tuning: D G D G B C
                                                                 Regal, fast to blame
G(add4) x0000
                                                                 Rulers by lost word
         x02010
                                                                 . D/GGG4 |CII D/add4|<mark>G | | | |</mark>
Men above men or prats with your high hats
You
D7add4
         00403
         x05050
Cii
D7add4ii x07070
Dadd4ii 00777x
[Picking pattern approximate]
                                                                             C
                                                                                       |G
                                                                 IC
                                                                 priest, you mullah so high
[6/8]
                   I C
                                                                 You pope, you wise rabbi
How dare you wear a robe to preside
                                                                                    |Dadd4ii|<mark>C</mark>
                                                                 You're invisible to me, like vapour from the sea
How dare you cover your head to hide your face from God
                                                                 [repeat introl
How dare you smile from behind your beard
To hide the fact
                                                                 How dare ya, do you think I'll quietly go?
                                                                 You are much braver than you know
                      [3/8]
                                                               | For I can't die
                                      [6/8]
 Your heart's a-feared, and waive your rod
                                                                 Your staff, your stick, your special cap
                                                                 They'll protect in hell, what crap
                ----|
                                                                 Believe the lie
                - - İ
                                                                 How dare you be the one to assess
                                                                 Me, in this God-forsaken mess
                                                                 You, a man in a purple dress
                                                                 A man in a purple dress
[chorus]
                                                                 When you place your frown between my God and prayer
   [6/8]
                                                                 However grand your crown
             C
                C G G
                                                                 Or dignified your hair
How dare you be the one to assess
                                                                Men above men or prats in your high hats
                                                                 You priest, you mullah so high
                                                                 You pope, you wise rabbi
                   I C
                                                                You're invisible to me, like vapour from the sea
            C
                                  1
Me, in this God-forsaken mess
                                                                 I lovingly mock you noble lords
                                                                 We all dress up to grant awards
                     |Dadd4ii
                                                                 I do that as well
               İC
You, a man in a purple dress
                                                                I dare condemn your fashion sense
                                        man in a purple dress
                                                                 At least you're not astride a fence
                                                                 That would not sell
[repeat intro]
                                                                 But I will deliver this address
                                                                 Your soul's condition don't impress
          D7add4
                    IC
                          | G
                                 D7add4|C
                                                                You, a man in a purple dress
                                                                 A man in a purple dress
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## **Acordes**

