

DEATH AND THE MAIDEN

The Verlaines

Intro A

Am D Dm A
You're just too, too obscure for me
Esus4 A
Ah, you don't really get through to me
Am D Dm A
And there's no need for you to talk that way
Esus4 A
Is there any less pessimistic thing to say?

D F#m Esus4
Do you like Paul Verlaine?
D F#m Esus4
Is it gonna rain today?
D F#m Esus4
Shall we have our photo taken?
D F#m Esus4
We'll look like...Death and the Maiden

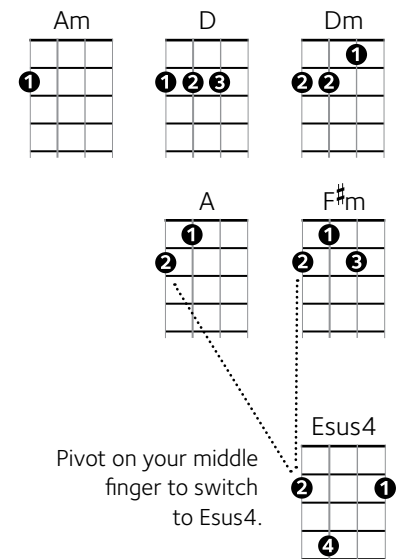
A D F#m Esus4
Oh, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verla-ine
A D F#m Esus4 A
Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verla-ine

I still choose to lose the way I like
Fool around, split my lungs out of spite
But I won't reject so long as you make sense
But I'm through with the rooms and the vague intentions

You shouldn't talk to me
Find better company
There's better people to know
You'll only end up like Rimbaud
Get shot by Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine...

The way you think is oh-so-bloody stale
Your sanity looks pretty frail
You have to clutch at every tiny straw
And I can't stomach that at all

Do you like Paul Verlaine?
Is it gonna rain today?
Shall we have our photo taken?
We'll look like... Death and the Maiden
Oh Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine...



Many thanks to Graeme Downes for kindly allowing this song to be included, and supplying his lyrics and arrangement.