

Berlin

Amanda Palmer

When used for piano: play chords backwards, note by note (e.g. E chord: B, Ab, E)

This song is about strippers.

Take as you will.

intro: **E Abm A Am**

E Abm A Am
Your bicycle s chained to the fence outside

E Abm A Am
There s plenty of offers, but you won t ride

E A C# A
How you pedal in those is a miracle, miracle

E Abm
And you laugh at yourself as you speed

A F#
Through the red lights

D A
Oh, Berlin

D A
Nobody knows where you ve been

E Abm A Am
In the space where your brain and your heart collide

E Abm A Am
You re convinced there s a practical place that you can hide

E A
And you laugh at the bellhop

C# A
Hysterical, hysterical

E Abm A F#
With your bag full of dresses and butcher s knives

D A
Oh, Berlin

D A
Nobody knows where you ve been

C#m
But they all look so ugly and mean when you re sober

A
You ve auctioned away all your crimson and clover

F#
When Ronnie leaves lines out and lights up the curtain

Am
You know what you re doing, you know it for certain

C#m
The last thing I saw, they were reading your rights

A

If you re gonna go down, then you re going down fighting

F#

As long as you re bent

And as long as they re watching

Am

You re gonna make rent

F#

E A

You got no other option

C#m

What?

A F# F#m

Did you think you were worth my while?

C#m A F#

Did you think I would cramp my style?

C#m A F#

That if I had a say in it

C#m A E A

That I d sit here and bite my lip and listen

C#m

What? (What?)

A F# F#m

Do you think that I come off bored?

C#m A F#

Paid a fortune to be ignored?

C#m A F#

Did you think that I come here out

C#m A F#

of the goodness of my own heart

A

F#

A

To work on an assembly line of broken hearts?

F#

A

F#

A

Not supposed to fix them, only strip and sell the parts

C#m A F#

Oh, oh, oh

C#m A F#

Oh, oh, oh oh oh

(same as before)

It's hard to work

On an assembly line of broken hearts

Not supposed to fix them, only strip and sell the parts

(same as intro)

Your bicycle s chained to the fence outside

There s plenty of offers, but you won t ride

How you pedal in those is a miracle

A miracle

And you laugh at yourself

As you speed through the red lights