

## 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#**

**C#m A F#**

Oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh oh oh

(same as before)

Itâ€™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