

Pauline

Barton Carroll

Bm

The time has come, Pauline

Dsus2

The night will fall and take its wings

G

D

A cosmic silence long overdue

Bm

Even pitch and stone atomize

Dsus2

So don't feign surprise

G

D

You had every day of your life didn't you?

Bm

The angels called on me

Dsus2

A job o' work was sent my way

G

A tangle they could not unwind

Bm

Turns out every holy page

Dsus2

And every parson's rage

G

D

Were all wrong. we've been friends throughout time

Em

And though we rarely correspond

G

You see, my style is frowned upon

Bm

A

G

I'm a loner and a soldier and a thug

Em

I get it done

D C D

Bm

Dsus2

You were so dimly thinking as you were so grimly sinking

G

D

Motherhood would save your life

Bm

Dsus2

Now it comes down to an act and the miserable fact

G

D

Don't you know loneliness is out of style

Em

And the South closed in on you

G

And made you the proof

Bm

A

G

Of a soul twisted by faith

Em

Misery abounds

D C D

G

Em

G

Bm

For salvation was in little things you were too remiss to know

G

D

As you fill the air with tremolo drone

G

Em

When you sow that much mendacity

G

Bm

They're gonna ring my bell below

G

Gonna bring me up to speed

A

G

I'll drag you wretched like an animal, moanin' like a crone

Em

D

Dsus2

D

You better hope and pray they never come home

[Solo]

Bm Dsus2 G D X2

Bm

You won't know what to do

Dsus2

I'll break the family out of you

G

D

I promise I will not back down

Bm

Spinning children aching from the path

Dsus2

Well, now you've met your match

G

D

Victim maker, heart breaker, ruiner of lives

Em

G

And though every waking day you vamp a heavenward gaze

Em

A

G

In your dreams you touch the Maestro's face

Em

Step along

D C D