

**Cliquot
Beirut**

[Intro]
Bm Em x2

[Verse]

Bm A plague in the workhouse, a plague on the poor now, **Em** I ll beat on my drum till I
m dead

Bm Yesterday a fever, tomorrow St. Peter, **Em** I ll beat on my drum until then

[Chorus]

Bm What melody will lead my lover from his bed? **Em**

Bm What melody will see him in my arms again? **Em**

[Verse]

Bm Set fire to foundation and burn out the station, **Em** you ll never get nothing of
mine

Bm The pane of my window will flicker and billow, **Em** I won t leave a stitching behind

[Chorus]

Bm What melody will lead my lover from his bed? **Em**

Bm What melody will see him in my arms again? **Em**

[Interlude]

Bm Em x2

[Bridge]

D A Em I ll sing of the walls of the well and the house at the top of the hill **D**

A Em I ll sing of the bottles of wine that we left on our old windowsill **D**

A Em I ll sing of the years you will spend getting sadder and older

D A Em Oh love, and the cold, the oncoming cold

[Outro]

D A Em x8