

Cliquot  
Beirut

[Intro]

**Bm Em** x2

[Verse]

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

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

[Chorus]

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

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

[Verse]

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

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

[Chorus]

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

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

[Interlude]

**Bm Em** x2

[Bridge]

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

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

**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