The Puritan Blur Blur - The Puritan: The chords are G, D, Bm and Em: **G**: E 3 **D**: E | 10 **Bm**: E 2 **Em:** E 0 B|3 B|10 B|3 в|0 G | 4 G|11 G | 4 G 0 D|12 D 5 D|4 D 2 A 5 A|12 A 2 A 2 E | 3 E|10 E | 2 E | 0 G D Are we institutionalised by the demands of today? G D In our regalia are we OK? BmD Because the flash of a blade is one less getting paid there in the line BmD And the ice and gold, it s just a double code, It s a paradigm D For every little thing that fashion gives you G|D x2 G D So the Puritan on a Monday morning, said happy sad melody G D I m waltzing on an amazing pulse in a pornographic sea BmD Where the absent blade is one less in parade to throw overboard BmD And the ice and gold, it s just a double code, it s a metaphor D For every little thing that fashion gives you G|D x2 G D I m falling into something that plays upon the metronome in your heart G It s smoke and it s mirrors until the auto cue starts Bm D Then the dry ice comes and we start sucking our thumbs on the TV Bm And the joy of people spirited away so merrily D It s part of every little thing that fashion gives you

 $\mathbf{G} \mid \mathbf{D} \mid \mathbf{x} \mathbf{2}$