

All Tomorrows Parties
Bryan Ferry

(Reed)

Intro: **D#m C# D#m** |x4

D#m C# D#m
And what costume shall the poor girl wear
G#m Bbm
To all tomorrow s parties
D#m C# D#m
A hand-me-down dress from who knows where
G#m Bbm
To all tomorrow s parties
G#m Bbm
And where will she go and what she gonna do
G#m Bbm
When midnight comes around
D#m C# D#m
She turn once more to Sunday s clown
G#m Bbm D#m C# D#m
And cry behind the door

And what costume shall the poor girl wear
To all tomorrow s parties
Linens and silks of last night s gowns
To all tomorrow s parties
And what will she do with Thursday s rags
When Monday comes around?
She ll turn once more to Sunday s clown
And cry behind the door

as Intro |x4

And what costume shall the poor girl wear
To all tomorrow s parties
For Thursday s child is Sunday s clown
For whom none will go mourning
A blackened shroud a hand-me-down gown
Of rags and silks; a costume
Fit for one who sits and cries
For all tomorrow s parties

sa Intro to fade