

Black Madonna
Cage the Elephant

[Intro] Cm G# Fm Bb Gm
Cm G# Fm Bb Gm

[Verso 1]

Cm G#
Soft glow on the city
Fm Bb Gm
She said, There s no one here who can touch you now
Cm G#
Caught the last flight out of LAX
Fm Bb Gm
With your one-way ticket, New York-bound

[Pré-Refrão]

Cm G#
Climb so high, don t make a sound
Fm Bb Gm
Don t you forget what goes up must come down
Cm G# Fm Bb
Climb so high, tell me how it feels

[Refrão]

Cm G#
Call me when you re ready to be real
Fm Bb
Black Madonna, hallelujah
Gm Cm G#
Makes no difference here, so let s be real
Fm Bb
Black Madonna, my black flower
Gm Cm Fm
Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide
Bb Cm Fm
You re not havin fun, I think that you should ride
Bb Cm G#
Call me when you re ready to be real
Fm Bb Cm
Black Madonna, my hallelujah

[Verso 2]

Cm G#
On the phone you sound shifty
Fm Bb Gm

You say that you re at home, alone right now

Cm

G#

But in the background there s a muffled laugh

Fm

Bb

Gm

As you spin that wool and pull it down

[Pré-Refrão]

Cm

G#

Climb so high, don t hear a sound

Fm

Bb

Gm

Don t you forget what goes around, comes around

Cm

G#

Fm

Bb

Climb so high, tell me how to feel

[Refrão]

Cm

G#

Call me when you re ready to be real

Fm

Bb

Black Madonna, hallelujah

Gm

Cm

G#

Makes no difference here, so let s be real

Fm

Bb

Black Madonna, my black flower

Cm

Bb

Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide

Bb

Cm

Fm

Says it should be gone, at least it was this time

Bb

Cm

G#

Call me when you re ready to be real

Fm

Bb

Cm

Black Madonna, my hallelujah

(**Cm** **G#** **Fm** **Bb** **Gm**)

[Refrão]

Cm

G#

Call me when you re ready to be real

Fm

Bb

Black Madonna, hallelujah

Gm

Cm

G#

Makes no difference here, so let s be real

Fm

Bb

Black Madonna, my black flower

Gm

Cm

Fm

Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide

Bb

Cm

Fm

You re not havin fun, I think that you should ride

Bb

Cm

G#

Call me when you re ready to be real

Fm

Bb

Cm

Black Madonna, my hallelujah