

**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