

Mystic Lipstick
Christy Moore

(intro 2x) **Dm Am Bb C Am**

Dm She wears mystic lipstick, **Am** she wears stones and bones,
Bb she tells myth and legend, **C** she sings rock and roll. **Am**

Dm She wears chains of bondage, **Am** she wears wings of hope,
Bb she wears the gown of plenty, **C** and still it s hard to cope. **Am**

D **Bm** **Em** **A**
Chroi O mo chroi, your heart is breaking,
D **Bm** **Em** **A**
your eyes are red, your song is blue.

D **B7** **Em** **A**
Your poets underneath the willow in despair,
D **Bm** **Em** **A** **D** **Bm**
they have been lovers of your sad tune,
Em **A** **D** **Bm** **A**
lovers of your slow air.

G **A** **D**
And though they feed on what hurts you,
Em **A** **D**
to sing the book of your heart,
G **A** **D**
Oh sweet Black Rose, how they ve loved you,
Bm **Em** **A**
and it s hard to, but they do, Eire, they do.

Dm She keeps fools for counsel, **Am** she keeps the wig and gown.
Bb the cloth and the bloody warfare, **C** the stars and stripes and crown. **Am**
Dm And still we pray for a better day now, **Am** God willing it s for the
best,
Bb I ve just seen the harp on the penny with a dollar on her naked breast. **C** **Am**

D **Bm** **Em** **A**
Chroi O mo chroi, your heart is breaking,
D **Bm** **Em** **A**
your eyes are red, your song is blue.
D **B7** **Em** **A**
Your poets underneath the willow in despair,

D Bm Em A D Bm
they have been lovers of your sad tune,
Em A D Bm Em A Dm
lovers of your slow air, lovers in sweet despair.

(Dm Am Bb C Am) (2x)

D Bm Em A
Chroi O mo chroi, your heart is breaking,
D Bm Em A
your eyes are red, your song is blue.

D B7 Em A
Your poets underneath the willow in despair,

D Bm Em A D Bm
they have been lovers of your sad tune,
Em A D Bm Em A D
lovers of your slow air, lovers in sweet despair.