

The Snowscape Paperweight Girl
David Knopfler

rd Fret

Intro: C F C F C

F C
You had your body pierced in Naples
F C
Found your patron saints in Rome
F C
Your Buddha, brought back from Bangkok
F C
Hides your runic stones

F C
And your star of David, a-crucified
F G
In a pendant you made from bones
F C
Your Hindi music s on the hifi
E Am G
And your Muslim is on the phone
F G F G
In this place you now call home

F C
Still, you take your clothes off slowly
F C
To stoned messiah s tones
F C
Your mirror ball retro-flits
F C
Across your bolstered bed-sit wall

F C
And you pray for all life can bring you
F G
It s like you re praying for us all
F C
Your tarot spoke of a stranger
E Am G

Your I-Ching of a girl unknown

F G F G Am G
In this place you now call home (you now call home)

Am F
And you bleed for the blade life will give ya

Am F
But still you want to swallow whole

Am F
The stoned messiahs prophesise

C F
It s like a hot-wire to your soul

C
Like your bible that s holding your life up

E Am G
Or a window to your world

F C
As the camera pans out from a laptop

E Am
We ll watch your world grow small

F G F
As snowflakes swirl in a ticker-tape snowscape

G F
Fade out on a paperweight - and a golden girl

Harmonica Break: **C F C F C F C**
Oh oh, yeah

F C
Turning soul cards with Retsina

F C
Which you pour like sacred scrolls

F C
Kneeling naked at your altar

F C
Your patchwork quilt enfolds ya

F C
And it s a Hindi music on the hifi

F G
And a Sufi on the phone

F C
The dance becoming your reality

E Am G
I think it s time that I was going

F G F
From this place you now call home

OUTRO: G F G F G

Am G
Don t hang up, don t hang up, don t hang up
F
Don t hang up, don t hang up, don t hang up
G F G C F C F C