

**Edward Is Deadward**  
**Emmy the Great**

**C**  
Farewell to Ed  
**Am**  
For Ed is dead  
**F**  
The careless boy  
**G**  
Laid to rest  
**C**  
A velvet floor  
**Am**  
To place his head  
**F**  
An empty bag  
**G**  
A wooden chest

**Am** **G**  
Still beautiful in death  
**F** **C**  
The moisture fogs my breath  
**Am** **G**  
Two hundred lowered eyes  
**F** **C**  
A hundred mute goodbyes

**Am** **C** **G**  
I never thought your threats would come good  
**Am** **C** **G**  
You never did what you said you would

**C**  
Your mum and dad  
**Am**  
They look so old  
**F**  
All huddled up  
**G**  
In an inky cloak

**C**  
Iâ€™m not surprised  
**Am**  
This room is cold  
**F**

Itâ€™s empty too

**G**

Itâ€™s stinks of floss

**Am**

**G**

I sat with dad and drank some beer

**F**

**C**

We hadnâ€™t spoken since last year

**Am**

**G**

I took his hand, led him upstairs

**F**

**C**

Silently drew his body near

**Am**

**G**

I couldnâ€™t see, missed you so much

**F**

**C**

Missed you so large I had to fuck

**Am**

**G**

Between your sheets all charred with grief

**F**

**C**

The pillows tainted with your dreams

**Am**

**C**

**G**

I didnâ€™t want to stop that fate

**Am**

**C**

**G**

I shouldâ€™ve said a thousand things

**G**

Yeh, but hey

**C**

Like we agreed

**Am**

I will be brave

**F**

I will pour whisky

**G**

On your grave

**C**

Smoke cigarettes

**Am**

Amongst the stones

**F**

Sprinkle champagne

**G**

Upon your bones

**Am**

**G**

If burial restricts your view

**F**

**C**

Iâ€™ll bring the city here to you

**Am**

**G**

Iâ€™ll pack the river and the clock

**F** **C**  
Wrap it into a picnic box

**Am**  
With golden bows

**G**  
And crystal mugs

**F**  
My dancing heels

**C**  
Will feel the mud

**Am** **G**  
Weâ€™ll disco boogie until the dawn

**F** **C**  
Iâ€™ll teach the village how to mourn

**C**  
My living room

**Am**  
In future times

**F**  
Youâ€™re just a face

**G**  
Above my fire

**C**  
I futile sound

**Am**  
A distant chime

**F**  
Iâ€™ll think of this

**G**  
And I will cry

**Am** **G**  
Perhaps Iâ€™ll drop my toast

**F** **C**  
The sound of shattered glass

**Am** **G**  
Thought I forgot at last

**F** **C**  
Some things just never pass

**Am**  
Easy to say

**G**  
Hard to believe

**F**  
Thereâ€™ll come a day

**C**  
That I donâ€™t grieve

**Am**  
Until the time

**G**

My body leaves

**F**

I will regret

**C**

That you don't breathe

=) i Love the song ... [lucrepalladino@hotmail.com](mailto:lucrepalladino@hotmail.com)