

Words So Leisured

Franz Ferdinand

F#m

She s an emotion avenger

F#m

She is the villain who sends a

E

Line of dark fantastic passion

F#m

She knows that you will surrender

F#m

Knows that you will surrender

E

You want this fantastic passion

Em

We'll have fantastic passion

C

Em

You can feel her lips undress your eyes

Am

Em

Why should ugly skin that never feels

C

Em

Never feel your fingers tingle tense anticipation on it

Am

Em

This one is an easy one feel the word and melt upon it

C

Words of love words so leisured

Em

B

Words are poisoned darts of pleasure die

F#m

Yes, she s in her black mood tonight

F#m

Watch her dye your black hair white

E

Rob you of your muscles slacken

F#m

All the skin that was so tight

F#m

So ask for a reason

F#m

Ask for any reason

E

Ask for the one reply

Em

For the one reply

C **Em**

Try for reason

Am

But passion never lives

Em

It dies with reason

C **Em**

Try for reason

B

Then die.