

**The Modern Leper
Frightened Rabbit**

[Intro]

| | D | G | D |
|---|---|----------------|--------|
| e | ----- | 3----- | 2----- |
| B | ----- | 0----- | 3----- |
| G | ---2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-/-3-3-3-3-3-3-\-2-2-2-2-2-2-0----- | 0----- | 2----- |
| D | ---4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-/-5-5-5-5-5-5-\-4-4-4-4-4-4-0----- | 0----- | 0----- |
| A | ----- | 2----- | ----- |
| E | ----- | 3---3-2-0----- | ----- |

[Verse 1]

(Play tab above throughout verse)

A cripple walks amongst you all,
you tired human beings
He s got all the things a cripple has
not two working arms and legs
And vital parts fall from his system
and dissolve in Scottish rain

| D | G | A |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|---|
| Vitally he doesn t miss them | He s too fucked up to care | |

[Chorus]

| D | G | A | Bm |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------|----|
| Is that you in front of me? | Coming back for even more of | exactly the same? | |

| D | G | A | Bm |
|--------------------------|------------------------|------------------|----|
| You must be a masochist, | to love a modern leper | on his last leg. | |

G
On his last leg

[Verse]

| | D | G | D |
|---|---|----------------|--------|
| e | ----- | 3----- | 2----- |
| B | ----- | 0----- | 3----- |
| G | ---2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-/-3-3-3-3-3-3-\-2-2-2-2-2-2-0----- | 0----- | 2----- |
| D | ---4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-/-5-5-5-5-5-5-\-4-4-4-4-4-4-0----- | 0----- | 0----- |
| A | ----- | 2----- | ----- |
| E | ----- | 3---3-2-0----- | ----- |

[Verse 2]

(2nd verse same chords as 1st)

I ve crippled your heart a hundred times
and still can t work out why
See, I ve got this disease, I can t shake and I m just rattling through life
Well, oh, this is how we do things now,
yeah this is how the modern stay scared
So I cut out all the good stuff Yeah,
I cut off my foot to spite my leg

[Chorus]

Is that you in front of me? Coming back for even more of exactly the same?

You must be a masochist, to love a modern leper on his last leg.

I am ill but I m not dead and I don t know which of those I d prefer

Because that limb which I have lost, it was the only thing holding me up

(strumming rhythm changes) Holding me uuuuuuuuuuuppp

[Bridge]

I m lying on the ground now and you walk in through the only door

Well, I have lost my eyesight like I said I would But I still knowwww

[Verse]

That that is you in front of me

and you are back for even more of exactly the same

Well, are you a masochist? You love a modern leper on his last leg

You re not ill and I m not dead. Doesn t that make us the perfect pair?

You should sit with me and we ll start again.

And you can tell me all about what you did today

What you did today.