

Prince Of Darkness
Indigo Girls

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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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PRINCE OF DARKNESS (Emily Saliers)

D D/G-D/F#-D/E D D/G-D/F#-D/E
[intro]

D D Bm7(4) Bm7(4)
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark
C(9) C(9) G G
And I, I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark
D D Bm7(4) Bm7(4)
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark
C(9) C(9) G G
And I, I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark

D D/G-D/F#-D/E D D/G-D/F#-D/E
[instrumental]

D D C C
I don t know when I noticed life was life at my expense
Bm Bm Gm Gm
The words of my heart lined up like prisoners on a fence
D D C C
My dreams came in like needy children tugging at my sleeve
G/B G/B Asus A7
I said I have no way of feeding you, so leave

C(9) C(9) G G
But there was a time I asked my father for a dollar
D D/C# Bm7(4) Bm7(4)
And he gave it a ten dollar raise
C(9) C(9) G G
And when I needed my mother and I called her
D D/C# Em Em A7sus A7
She stayed with me for days

G	G	Gm	Gm
Now	someone	s on the telephone,	desperate in his pain
D	D/C#	Bm	Bm
Someone	s on the bathroom floor,	doing her cocaine	
C(9)	C(9)	G	G
Someone	s got his finger on the button in some room		
D	D/C#	F#7	[tacet]
No one	can convince me we aren't	gluttons for our doom	
E7/G#	E7/G#	Gmaj7	Gmaj7
But I	tried to make this place my place;	I asked for providence to	
C(9)	C(9)	G	[tacet]
smile	upon me with its sweet face;	Yeah, but I'll tell you:	

My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark
 And I, I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark
 My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark
 And I, I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark

Maybe there's no haven in this world for tender age
 My heart beat like the wings of wild birds in a cage
 My greatest hope, my greatest cause to grieve
 And my heart flew from its cage, and it bled upon my sleeve

The cries of passion were like wounds that needed healing
 I couldn't hear them for the thunder
 I was half the naked distance between hell and heaven's ceiling
 And it almost pulled me under

Now someone's on the telephone, desperate in his pain
 Someone's on the bathroom floor, doing her cocaine
 Someone's got his finger on the button in some room
 No one can convince me we aren't gluttons for our doom
 But I tried to make this place my place; I asked for providence to
 smile upon me with its sweet face; Yeah, but I'll tell you:

My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark
 And I, I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark
 My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark
 And I, I do not feel the romance, I do not catch the spark
 My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark

C(9)	C(9)	G	[tacet]
And I,	I do not feel the romance;	I will not be a pawn	
	Gm	[slowly]	
For the prince of darkness	any longer		

D	D/G-D/F#-D/E	D	D/G-D/F#-D/E	D	D/G-D/F#-D/E
[instrumental]					