Mystic Lipstick Jimmy MacCarthy Dm - Am - Bb - C - Am (2x)Dm – Am She wears mystic lipstick, 1. she wears stones and bones, вb Am С she tells myth and legend, she sings rock and roll. Dm – Am She wears chains of bondage, she wears wings of hope, Вb С Am she wears the gown of plenty, and still it s hard to cope. D Bm Em A Chroi O mo chroi, your heart is breaking, р Bm Em – A your eyes are red, your song is blue. в7 Α D Em Your poets underneath the willow in despair, Bm Em D - Bm D they have been lovers of your sad tune, D – Bm – A Em Α lovers of your slow air. G D Α And though they feed on what hurts you, Em Α D to sing the book of your heart, D G Α Oh sweeet Black Rose, how they ve loved you, Βm Em. Α and it s hard to, but they do, Eire, they do. Dm – Am 2. She keeps fools for counsel, she keeps the wig and gown. вb С Am the cloth and the bloody warfare, the stars and stripes and crown. Dm – Am And still we pray for a better day now, God willing it s for the best, вb С Am I ve just seen the harp on the penny with a dollar on her naked breast.

D Bm Em A

Chroi O mo chroi, your heart is breaking, D Bm Em – A your eyes are red, your song is blue. D в7 Em Α Your poets underneath the willow in despair, D Bm Em Α – Bm D they have been lovers of your sad tune, Em A D - Bm Em Α Dm lovers of your slow air, lovers in sweet despair.

+ Dm - Am - Bb - C - Am (2x)

Bm Em A D Chroi O mo chroi, your heart is breaking, D Bm Em – A your eyes are red, your song is blue. D в7 Α \mathbf{Em} Your poets underneath the willow in despair, D Bm Em D – Bm Α they have been lovers of your sad tune, Em A D – Bm Em D А lovers of your slow air, lovers in sweet despair.