

Camels Swapped For Wives
King Creosote

Just a rough version of this beautifully poetic little ditty from the kingdom s finest...

VERSE 1

A

A postcard arrives

A

I see you re on your walk well I hope the promised land

F#m

Is more than sand and rocks and camels swapped for wives

E

Before you saddle up

E

Before your Judas knocks 3 times and betrays you to the cops

Em

Spare a thought for our worries over your state of mind

A

So what if you leave behind some trouble with the law?

F#m

It s not so long since your attempt to crucify their dog

E

Your chosen one, the one whose cross will blaze on high

Em

To warn us that meteoric retribution falls down from the skies

Well I don t give a fuck about that

CHORUS

Bm **E**

(Cos you cannot)(?) be still my brother

Bm **E**

(An ancient memory)(?), Father, Mother

Bm **E**

Don t take them down any further

A **D** **Bm**

Just cos hell won t leave you alone

A **D** **Dm** **A**

Just cos hell won t l-e-a-v-e you alone...

VERSE 2

A

You swan in Craigtoun Pond

A

Clad only in your socks

F#m

And you ve ran naked in the snow

Upon your Calgary Rock

E

You ve watched us with the Devil s Eye half closed behind your mind

Em

You know the day, the date, the time, but not the why

Well I don t give a fuck about that!

CHORUS

Bm **E**

(Cos you cannot)(?) be still my brother

Bm **E**

(An ancient memory)(?), Father, Mother

Bm **E**

Don t take them down any further

A **Bm** **D**

Just cos hell won t leave you alone

A **Bm** **D**

Just cos hell won t leave you alone

A **Bm** **Dm** **A**

Just cos hell won t l-e-a-v-e you alone...

CODA (x4)

A **E**

Gonna help bring you up

D

Won t leave you on your own

Bm

A

You know that hell won t leave you alone...