

**Holy Dotage**  
**Magazine**

Artist: Magazine

Song: Holy Dotage

Album: No Thyself (2011)

Tabbed by Imre Lahdelma (lahdelmi@netti.fi)

INTRO

**C#5**                      **E5**                      **F#5**

**C#5**                      **E5**                      **F#5**

**C#5**                      **E5**                      **F#5**

**C#5**                      **E5**                      **F#5**

VERSE 1

**C#m**                                      **E**                      **F#**

The inessentials of my soul

**C#m**                      **E**                                      **F#**

Like flies I dropped them

**C#m**                                      **E**                      **F#**

Oh, I let them go

**C#m**                                      **E**                                      **F#**

Because nothing would ve stopped them.

CHORUS

**E**                      **B**                      **E**                      **B**

**F#**                      **C#**                                      **F#**                      **C#**

In my holy dotage...

**E**                      **B**                      **E**                      **B**

**G#**

More mortal than ever, more mortal than ever

VERSE 2

**C#m**                                      **E**                                      **F#**

I slowly absorb the news

**C#m**                                      **E**                                      **F#**

But I absorb it wrong

C#m                      E                      F#

And instead of getting weaker

C#m                      E                      F#

Yes I just got strong.

POST-CHORUS

**Ama j7** (Ama j13)                      **Bbm** ( **Bbm7** )

They say history never really repeats itself...

**Ama j7** (Ama j13) **Bbm**

But it nearly always rhymes.

**Ama j7** (Ama j13) **Bbm**

Fresh from the narrative of the universe...

**Ama j7** (Ama j13)      **Bbm**

Here they come - crisp new designs!

C#5                      E5                      F#5

C#5                      E5                      F#5

VERSE 3

C#m E F#

Dim, diminished seventh of myself

C#m	E	F#
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My fat mouth is slobbering on

C#                      E                      F#

The inessentials of my soul

C#m                      E                      F#

I've reduced them to one.

CHORUS x 2

## POST-CHORUS

**Amaj7** (Amaj13) **Bbm**

**Amaj7** (Amaj13) **Bbm**

Fresh from the narrative of the universe...

**Ama j7** (Ama j13)      **Bbm**

Here they come - crisp new designs!

SOLO (VERSE-chords)

CHORUS x 3