

Poetic Justice
Maura O'Connell

[Intro]

Am

[Verse]

F

I was not the one you wanted

Am

F

You can see I m reconciled

Dm

C

G

Must you be so disappointed

Dm

C

G

Can you not carry on in style

Am

G/B

C

Is it too much to say we loved hard

F

C

Til the world fell back in place

G

And left us where we are

[Chorus]

C

G

G/B

Am

I feel like the king when the queen loses faith

F

C

And the crowd rushes in to tear down the gate

C

G

G/B

Am

While the whole palace slept and I never rang the bell

F

C

Maybe that s poetic justice, but it s pretty hard to tell

[Verse]

Am

F

And when the fortune wheel is spinning

Am

F

Luck is fortune s dirty joke

Dm

C

G

And a player s chance of winning

Dm

C

G

Is diminished by his hope

Am

G/B

C

Can t you laugh just to think of the gold

F

C

We had running though our hands

G

When we were on a roll

[Chorus]

C

G

G/B

Am

I feel like the king when the queen loses faith
 F **C**
And the crowd rushes in to tear down the gate
 C **G** **G/B** **Am**
And declare what was mine I stole from someone else
 F **C**
Maybe that s poetic justice, but it s pretty hard to tell

[Bridge]

E
It s hard to tell
 Am **F**
Why the solid ground surprised us when we fell
 C **E**
It s hard to say, it s life and death
 Am **F**
Or just so many bitter words beneath your breath

[Chorus]

C **G** **G/B** **Am**
I feel like the king when the queen loses faith
 F **C**
And the crowd rushes in to tear down the gate
 C **G** **G/B** **Am**
While the whole palace slept and I never rang the bell
 F **C**
Maybe that s poetic justice, but it s pretty hard to tell

[Chorus]

G **G/B** **Am**
I feel like the king when the queen loses hope
 F **C**
And the crowd rushes in to raise the gallows pole
 G **E** **Am**
And declare what they must do, I m doing to myself
 F **C**
Well, if that s poetic justice, how can anybody tell?