

**Ophelia**

**Natalie Merchant**

( Natalie Merchant / Indian Love Bride )

**Bm**

Ophelia was a bride of god

**G**

a novice Carmelite

**D**

in sister cells the cloister bells

**A**

tolled on her wedding night

**Bm**

Ophelia was a rebel girl

**G**

a blue stocking suffragette

**A**

who remedied society

**D**

between her cigarettes

**Bm**

Ophelia was a sweetheart

**G**

to the nation over night

**D**

curvaceous thighs

vivacious eyes

**A**

love was at first sight...

**Bm G D A**

**Bm**

Ophelia was a demigoddess

**G**

in pre war Babylon

**D**

so statuesque a silhouette

**A**

in black satin evening gowns

**Bm**

Ophelia was the mistress to a

**G**

Vegas gambling man

**D**

Signora Ophelia Maraschina

**A**

Mafia courtesan

**Bm**

Ophelia was a circus queen

**G**

the female cannonball

**D**

projected through five flaming hoops

**A**

to wild and shocked applause...

**Bm G D A**

**Bm**

Ophelia was a cyclone, tempest

**G**

a god damned hurricane

**D**

your common sense

your best defense

**A**

lay wasted and in vain

**Bm**

Ophelia d know your every woe

**G**

and pain you d ever had

**D**

she d sympathize

and dry your eyes

**D**

and help you to forget...

**Bm G**

and help you to forget...

**Bm G**

and help you to forget...

**Bm**

Ophelia s mind went wandering

**G**

you d wonder where she d gone

**D**

through secret doors

**A**

down corridors

she d wander them alone

**Bm**

all alone?