

Do You Love Me
Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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[tab] Do You Love Me? Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds
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transcribed by Greg O Beirne (gobeirne@tartarus.uwa.edu.au)
all comments & corrections welcome.....

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[tab] 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
E -----|
B -----|
G -----| Bass riff
D -----|
A ---1-3---1-3-----1-3---1-3-1---|
E -3-----3-----3-----3-----|[/tab]
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Intro
C G x4

C I found her on a night of fire and noise
G Wild bells rang in a wild sky
C I knew from that moment on
G That I d love her till the day that I died
C And I kissed away a thousand tears
G My lady of the Various Sorrows
C Some begged, some borrowed, some stolen
G Some kept safe for tomorrow
C On an endless night, silver star spangled
C# The bells from the chapel went
D jingle-jangle

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[tab] C A# G G
Do you love me?[/tab]
[tab] C A# G G
Do you love me?[/tab]
[tab] C A# G G
Do you love me?[/tab]
[tab] C A# FFFFFFFF
Do you love me like I love you?[/tab]
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G

G

She was given to me to put things right
And I stacked all my accomplishments beside her
Still I seemed so obsolete and small
I found God and all His devils inside her
In my bed she cast the blizzard out
A mock sun blazed upon her head
So completely full of light she was
Her shadow fanged and hairy and mad
Our love-lines grew hopelessly tangled
And the bells from the chapel went jingle-jangle

Do you love me?
Do you love me?
Do you love me?
Do you love me like I love you?

She had a heartful of love and devotion
She had a mindful of tyranny and terror
Well, I try, I do, I really try
But I just err, baby, I do, error
So come find me, my darling one
I m down to the grounds, the very dregs
Ah, here she comes blocking the sun
Blood running down the inside of her legs
The moon in the sky is battered and mangled
And the bells from the chapel go jingle-jangle

Do you love me?
Do you love me?
Do you love me?
Do you love me like I love you?

All things move towards their end
I knew before I met her that I would lose her
I swear I made every effort to be good to her
I made every effort not to abuse her
Crazy bracelets on her wrists and her ankles
And the bells from the chapel went jingle-jangle

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