

Your Funeral My Trial
Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

F **Am**
I am a crooked man
F **Am**
And I ve walked a crooked mile
Em **G**
Night, the shameless widow
Am **G** **Em** **Dm**
Doffed her weeds, in a pile
Em **F** **G**
The stars all winked at me
Em **F** **G**
They shamed a child
F **G**
Your funeral, my trial

F **Am**
One thousand Marys lured me
F **Am**
Into gulleys damp with clover
Em **G**
Bird with crooked wing cast
Am **G** **Em** **Dm**
Its wicked shadow over
Em **F** **G**
A bauble moon did mock
Em **F** **G**
And trinket stars did smile
F **G**
Your funeral, my trial

Here I am, little lamb,
Let all the bells in whoredom ring
All the crooked bitches that she was
Mongers of pain
Saw the moon
Become a fang
Your funeral, my trial