## Masters In China Priscilla Ahn

Capo on 1st fret

E

You ve always been bashful, you re just that way cis

But your eyes are like billboards, they give you away  $\mathbf{E}$ 

Your mouth is a trumpet, somebody else plays cis

Long after the notes gone, the tone usually stays

Α

And your chest a fine pillow, with lining of feather  ${\bf B}$ 

Your hair is a family, with strands stick together

7

Fingers are keys from the grandest piano,

В

played by a line that the Lord only knew

Е

A tongue of an angel, floats in red wine saliva cis

Your teeth ravel porcelain, made by masters in China  ${\bf E}$ 

Your face can t be captured by pictures or words cis

And your voice is a music that I ve never heard

Α

And your skin is a cream, dipped out beyond measure  $\ensuremath{\mathbf{B}}$ 

Your nose is a pink color touched by the weather

Α

Your fingers are keys from the grandest piano  ${\bf B} \mbox{}$ 

Played by a soul that the Lord only knew

E cis A B E

Ooh...