

The Mark Of The Devil
Pulp

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The Mark of the Devil
(Jarvis Cocker, Russell Senior, Candida Doyle, Peter Mansell)

Intro: D Gm x4
C Gm

Verse:

D Gm
The mark of the devil is upon you
D Gm
Your look is no happier than mine
C Gm D Gm
Damnation is waiting in the mirror, but you shouldn't mind

D Gm
Their legs start a feeling in your stomach
D Gm
Their eyes knock you backwards with a glance
C Gm D Gm
Your pride sinks unnoticed in the river, given half a chance

Chorus:

E Gm
And your past is just a bedroom
D Gm
Full of implements of cruelty
E Gm D Gm
And the list will bind your eyes as you grow old
E Gm
And you want to join the laughter
D Gm
Sharing simple shreds of feeling
E Gm D Gm
But you fidget and your heart is growing cold

Smiles left unfollowed start to haunt you
Chances that perished long ago;
The devil is waiting in the bathroom with your worthless soul.

The years pull their weight down on your cheekbones
The nights out are hanging from your waist
The years float like dust held in the sunlight, with an aftertaste

And your past is just a bedroom
Full of implements of cruelty
And the list will bind your eyes as you grow old

But you want to join the laughter
Sharing simple shreds of feeling
But you fidget and your heart is growing cold

La la la la la la la la la...

And your past is just a bedroom
Full of implements of cruelty
And the list will bind your eyes as you grow old
But you want to join the laughter
Sharing simple shreds of feeling
But you fidget and your heart is growing cold

And you want to join the laughter
Sharing simple shreds of feeling
But you fidget and your heart is growing cold...

La la
La la la la
La la la la...
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh!