## Patron Saint Regina Spektor

[Chorus]

A D E

She s the kind of girl who ll smash herself down in the night

A D E

She s the kind of girl who ll fracture her mind till it s light

A D E

She ll break her own heart and you know

A

That she ll break your heart too

D

So darling, let go of her hand

[Verse 1]

A Dm

She s been skipping days, spilling her drinks in the sink

A Dm

And you know, she never coming home

A E

Never coming home a-again

Dm

But when, when, when she open her eyes, eyes, eyes

Α

Beyond the chipping paint through the windowpane

Dm

Lies, lies, lies

7

Her patron saint, broken and lame

A Dm A

And absolutely insane for learning

E A

That true love exists

[Chorus]

A Dm

So darling, let go of her hand

P

Let go of her hand

Dm

Let go of her hand

Α

Let go of her hand

Dm

Let go of her hand

Α

Let go of her hand

Dm

Let go of her hand
[Verse 2]
A E A Dm A
You ll be to blame for playing this game and learning ${\bf E} = {\bf A}$
That true love exists
A D E
She s the kind of girl who ll smash herself down in the night
A D E
She s the kind of girl who ll fracture her mind till it s light ${\bf A} {\bf D} {\bf E}$
She ll break her own heart and you know
A
That she ll break your heart too  D  E
So darling, let go of her hand
D E
Darling, let go of her hand
A E A Dm A
You ll be to blame for playing this game and learning
E A
That true love exists
Dm A
Broken and lame and knowing
E A
That true love exists
Dm A
The pain, the pain, of knowing
E A
That true love exists
A
Doo, doo doo doo
Dm A Dm
Doo doo doo doo doo
A
Doo, doo-doo doo
Dm A
Doo doo doo doo doo
A Dm A
Ah-da-da, ah-ah
A Dm A
Ah-da-da ah-ah