

**Jackie**  
**Scott Walker**

Jackie  
(Brel/Jouannest/Shuman)

Intro: **Gm Dm** x4

Verse 1

**Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm**  
And if one day I should become a singer with a Spanish bum

**Dm Gm Dm**  
Who sings for women of great virtue

**Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm**  
I d sing to them with a guitar I d borrowed from a coffee bar

**Dm Gm Dm**  
Well, what you don t know doesn t hurt you!

**G Gmaj7 Gmaj6**  
My name would be Antonio and all my bridges I would burn

**Gmaj7 G Am D Am D**  
And when I gave them some they d know I d expect something in return

**Am Am(maj7) Am7**  
I d have to get drunk every night and talk about virility

**Am6 B7**  
With some old Grandmama who might be decked out like a Christmas tree

**Em Bm Em Bm Em**  
And though pink elephants I d see, though I d be drunk as I could be

**Bm Em Am7 G**  
Still I would sing my song to me about the time they called me Jackie

Chorus

**G Gmaj7 Gmaj6 Gmaj7**  
If I could be for only an hour

G
Gmaj7
Am
D  
 If I could be for an hour every day

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Am6  
If I could be for just one little hour

D Gm Dm Gm Dm  
A cute cute in a stupid-assed way

Verse 2

Gm	Dm	Gm	Dm	Gm
And if I joined the social world, became procurer of young girls				

Then I would have my own bordellos

Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm  
My record would be number one and I d sell records by the ton

Dm                      Gm                      Dm

All sung by many other fellows

G	Gmaj7	Gmaj6
My name would then be Handsome Jack and I d sell boats of opium		

Whisky that came from Twickenham, authentic queers and phoney virgins

<b>Am</b>	<b>Am(maj7)</b>	<b>Am7</b>
If I had banks on every finger, a finger in every country		

**Am6** **B7**

And all the countries ruled by me I d still know where I d want to be

Em                      Bm                      Em                      Bm                      Em  
Locked up inside my opium den surrounded by some Chinamen

I d sing the song that I sang then about the time they called me Jackie

repeat chorus

Verse 3

Gm                      Dm                      Gm                      Dm                      Gm

Now tell me wouldn't it be nice that if one day in Paradise

**Dm** **Gm** **Dm**  
I'd sing for all the ladies up there

**Gm** **Dm** **Gm** **Dm** **Gm**  
And they would sing along with me, we'd be so happy, that'd be

**Dm** **Gm** **Dm**  
Cos down below is really nowhere

**G** **Gmaj7** **Gmaj6**  
And if my name were Juniper and I would know where I was going

**Gmaj7** **G** **Am7 D** **Am7 D**  
And I would become all-knowing, my beard so very long and flowing

**Am** **Am(maj7)** **Am7**  
If I became deaf, dumb and blind because I pitied all mankind

**Am6**  
And broke my heart to make things right

**B7**  
I'd know that every single night

**Em** **Bm** **Em** **Bm** **Em**  
When my angelic work was through the angels and the Devil too

**Bm** **Em** **Am7** **G**  
Would sing my childhood song to me about the time they called me Jackie

repeat chorus

**Gm Dm** x4 end on **G**