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If Venice Is Sinking
Spirit of the West
From: drake@sgl.ists.ca (Drake Hirasawa)
If Venice is Sinking
By Spirit of the West
[Verse 1]
Jesus hangs behind the glass
Above venetian doors
                              Am
His window box boasts crimson flowers fresh cut the day before
And you couldn t find a smile
If you nailed it to his face
But Jesus Christ hangs his head with grace
[Chorus]
And if Venice is sinking
I m going under
Cause beauty s religion
                                   (C - F - G - Am - G)
                            G
And it s christened me with wonder
[Verse 2]
They come in bent-backed
Creeping cross the floor all dressed in black
Candles, thick as pillars, you can buy one off the floor
And the ceiling s painted gold
Mary s hair is red
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[Chorus]

The old come here to kiss their dead

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And if Venice is sinking
         G
I m going under
Cause beauty s religion
And it s christened me with wonder
[Bridge]
F - G - F - Am - G - C
[Verse 3]
We made love on a bed
That sagged down to the floor
In a room that had a postcard on the door
Of Marini s Little Man
With an erection on a horse
It always leaves me laughing, leaves me feeling that, of course
[Chorus]
F
If Venice is sinking
I m going under
Cause beauty s religion
         C
And it s christened me with wonder
If Venice is sinking
         G
I m going under
Cause beauty s religion
And it s christened me with wonder
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