

Olympia

Sundara Karma

[Intro]

**B D# G#m B G#m F#**

[Verse 1]

**B**

Oh no,

**D# G#m B G#m F# B**

Olympia said she loves me, Olympia said she needs me,

**D# G#m B**

But what about all the marquis,

No not them,

**G#m F# B**

Because they re all so

**B**

There s something pale underneath the beat,

**D# G#m**

A white innocence marked by lecherous men,

**B**

I thought I d suffer in the city heat,

**G#m F#**

I thought I d suffer now lets hope to begin again

[Pre-Chorus]

**C#m**

If they could see,

Modern Venus,

**B**

Tender and frail,

Hell she s nervous,

**C#m**

But she s the best in all of Paris,

At aching and breaking hearts

[Chorus]

**E**

And oh lord,

**G#m**

Is heaven such a fine thing,

**B**

We're floating in a dead town,

**F#**

Hoping to find someone to be near,

**E**

And we'll fly away,

**G#m**

Holding onto something,

**B**

We're drifting in a dull sound,

**F#**

Hoping to find someone who will hear

[Verse 2]

**B**

Oh no,

**D# G#m B G#m F# B**

Olympia said she loves me, Olympia said she needs me,

**D# G#m B**

But what about all the marquis,

No not them,

**G#m F# B**

Because they're all so autocratic

**B**

I can't invest with this currency,

**D# G#m B**

A blind diligence wrapped and bowed with a lie,

But still we stay for the company,

**G#m F#**

But still we stay cause we don t wanna ever die

[Pre-Chorus]

**C#m**

If they could see,

Modern Venus,

**B**

Tender and frail,

Hell she s nervous,

**C#m**

But she s the best in all of Paris,

At aching and breaking hearts

[Chorus]

**E**

And oh lord,

**G#m**

Is heaven such a fine thing,

**B**

We re floating in a dead town,

**F#**

Hoping to find someone to be near,

**E**

And we ll fly away,

**G#m**

Holding onto something,

**B**

We re drifting in a dull sound,

**F#**

Hoping to find someone who will hear.

[Bridge]

E, G#m, B, F# (2x)

I already know, I already know, I already know, I already know

I already know, I already know, I already know

[Chorus]

**E**

And oh lord,

**G#m**

Is heaven such a fine thing,

**B**

We re floating in a dead town,

**F#**

Hoping to find someone to be near,

**E**

And we ll fly away,

**G#m**

Holding onto something,

**B**

We re drifting in a dull sound,

**F#**

Hoping to find someone who will hear. (2x)

**E G#m B F# (2x)**