Ripple
The Church

```
                         Ripple     (Church)


    Am  /  /  /  C  /  /  /  Dm  /  /  /  F  /  /  /
    [                                          ]  x2


  Am          C
   Tiny baby so naive
 Dm                           F        Am          C        Dm        F
   I can t believe what you believe, you were once so happy here
      Am               C
   It may not be Eden or summer in Greece
 Dm                    F                     Am         C       Dm         F
   You may not even find the golden fleece, in the drag of this atmosphere


         Am
 Now I don t want to bring up a delicate matter
     Dm                                  Am                  Dm
 No I d much rather bribe or flatter you, cos flattery gets me everywhere
          Am
 But you punctured my tyres, you crossed all my wires
     Dm                                  Am                  Dm
 I brand your acolytes as a pack of liars, and the fire s singing everywhere


   Ebm        F#
 Rip...., buckle like a wreck in a cold grey sea
   Ebm        F#
 Rip...., like you were a ripple in my memory


       Am
   I lent you some collateral to buy new clothes
         Dm                          Am                      Dm
 It went out the window and up your nose, and that s the end of the honeymoon
         Am
 Yeah we walked down the aisle for another mile
            Dm
 I d walk a million miles for one of your smiles
 Am                          Dm
   And you can have all the money soon


   Ebm         F#
 Rip...., buckle like a wreck in a cold grey sea
   Ebm         F#
```

```
    Rip...., like you were a ripple in my memory

    F#m / / / / / / / A / / / / / / / G#m / / / / / / / B / / / / / / /

       Am
    You re so deluxe you re so divine
            Dm                                      Am                              Dm
    You re so 50 light years ahead of your time, you re a riddle you re a ripple
            Am
    You re a human sacrifice to the goddess of vice
          Dm                                        Am                              Dm
    Your hairdo is full of diamonds and lice, and you re hardly off the nipple

    Ebm         F#
    Rip...., buckle like a wreck in a cold grey sea
    Ebm         F#
    Rip...., like you were a ripple in my memory

    Ebm          F#
    Rip...., another little glitch in continuity
    Ebm         F#                                  Am
    Rip...., like you were a ripple in my memory

-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=- Put your problems out with the cat -=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-

Written by:        Mick Anderson     micka@jolt.mpx.com.au

-=-=-=-=-=-=-=- Must be lamb today cause beef was last week =-=-=-=-=-=-=-
```