

**The Poison Woman**  
**The Dear Hunter**

I love the ending.

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|--The Poison Woman--|  
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\*Verse\*

**Fm**

The seed of the apothecary on heir to aided ends

**Bbm**

**G#**

**C**

**Fm**

She loves the sound the make as they expel

A breath, a soul from the chest

**Cm**

**Bbm**

**C**

She laughs a little, but never makes a sound

\*Chorus\*

**Bbm**

**Fm**

She swears shes offering you something savory  
(What lies she tells)

**Bbm**

**Fm**

So take a drink of product number one  
(Right down the hatch)

**C#**

**G#**

**C**

And now it seems a smooth intoxication, well

**C#**

**C**

**Fm**

Just one drop is more than enough

\*Verse\*

**Fm**

She never dwells on penitence

Advancing in a haze

**Bbm**                      **G#**                      **C**  
A million men have reached an end

**Fm**  
A side effect of incompetence

**Cm**                      **Bbm**  
She laughs a little, but never smiles

\*Repeat Chorus\*

\*Bridge\*

**Fm**  
She has her superstitions

They've got their rational on call

**C**  
They never saw it coming, they never stood a chance

**Fm**  
She's got a new tradition involving ethylene glycol

**C**  
They never saw it coming, they never stood a chance

**Fm**  
She has not apprehensions, habits sustain her wickedness

**C**  
They never saw it coming, they never stood a chance

\*Break\*

**Fm Bb Fm Bb C# Bb Fm Bb**

\*Outro\*

**Fm**                      **Bbm**                      **Fm**  
With the weight of the world on her shoulders

**Bb**                      **Fm**                      **Bbm**                      **C#**  
She don't want none of the sins as they unfurl in her palms

**C**  
In her palms