

Out Of The Wardrobe  
The Kinks

Intro: C# C#sus C#/G G# x2

C# Fm Bbm7 C#/G  
Has anybody here seen a chick called Dick?

F# Bbm7 Eb  
He looks real burly but he s really hip.

G# C# C#sus C# C#sus  
He s six feet tall and his arms are all brown and hairy.

C# Fm Bbm7  
He married Betty Lou back in sixty-five,

C#/G F# Bbm7 Eb  
When you had to be butch to survive

G# C# C#sus C# C#sus  
But lately he s been looking at his wife with mixed emotions.

Bbm7 Eb7  
You see, he s not a common place closet queen.

Bbm7 G#  
He shouldn t be hidden, he should be seen.

F# Bbm7 Eb7 G# C#  
Cos when he puts on that dress, he looks like a princess.

C# Fm Bbm7 C#/G  
The day he came out of the wardrobe,

F# Bbm7 Eb  
Betty Lou got quite a surprise.

G# C# C#sus C#

C#sus

She didn't know whether she should get angry or not but an eye.

C# Fm Bbm7 C#/G

She really couldn't call up her mama;

F# Bbm7 Eb

Mama would positively die.

G# C# C#sus C#

C#sus

Should she go or stay or should she try to get a trial separation?

Ebm7 Eb

You see, he's not a faggot as you might suppose.

Bbm7 G#

He just feels restricted in conventional clothes.

F# Bbm7 Eb7 G# C#

Cos when he puts on that dress, he feels like a princess.

### *Bridge*

C# G# C#

He's not a dandy, he's only living out a fantasy.

C# G# C#

He's not a pansy, he's only being what he wants to be.

F# Eb7

Now his life is rearranged,

C# Fm7 Bbm7 C#/G

And he's grateful for the change.

F# G# C# C#sus C#

He's out of the wardrobe, and now he's got no regrets.

C# Fm Bbm7 C#/G

Betty Lou didn't know what to do at first,

F# Bbm7 Eb

But she's learning to cope at last.

G#

C# C#sus

C#  
She's got the best of both worlds, and she's really in a state of elation.

C# Fm Bbm7 C#/G  
She says it helps their relationship.

F# Bbm7 Eb  
She says a change is as good as a rest.

G# C# C#sus C# C#sus  
And their friends finally coming round to their way of thinking.

Ebm7 Eb7  
She wears the trousers and smokes the pipe.

Bbm7 G#  
And he washes up; she helps him wipe.

F# Bbm7 Eb7 G# C#  
Cos when he puts on that dress, he looks like a princess.

*Outro*

G# C#  
He's out of the wardrobe and he's feeling all right.

G# C#  
He's out of the wardrobe and he's feeling satisfied.

F# Eb7  
Now it's farewell to the past,

C# Fm7 Bbm7 C#/G  
The secret's out at last.

F# G# C#  
He's out of the wardrobe, and now he's got no regrets.

C# C#sus C#/G G# x2