

Cemetery Gates
The Smiths

Intro:

C D G Gmaj7
C D G Gmaj7
C D G Gmaj7
C D G Gmaj7

G

A dreaded sunny day

C

So I meet you at the cemetery gates

D Em D C

Keats and Yeats are on your side

G

A dreaded sunny day

C

So I meet you at the cemetery gates

D Em D C

Keats and Yeats are on your side

D G

While Wilde is on mine

G

C

So we go inside and we gravely read the stones

D

All those people all those lives

Em D C

Where are they now?

G

With loves, with hates

C

And passions just like mine

They were born

D

And then they lived

Em D C

And then they died

Which seems so unfair

D G

And I want to cry

Bm

You say: ere thrice the sun hath door

G

Salutation to the dawn

Bm G

And you claim these words as your own

C

D

But I m well read, have heard them said

Em

C

A hundred times (maybe less, maybe more)

G

If you must write prose and poems

C

The words you use should be your own

D

Em D C

Don t plagiarise or take on loan

G

There s always someone, somewhere

C

With a big nose, who knows

D

And who trips you up and laughs

Em D C

When you fall

D

Who ll trip you up and laugh

G

When you fall

Bm

G

You say: ere long done do does did

Bm

G

Words which could only be your own

C

You then produce the text

D

From whence was ripped

Em

C

(some dizzy whore, 1804)

G

A dreaded sunny day

So let s go where we re happy

C

And I meet you at the cemetery gates

D

Em

D

C

Keats and Yeats are on your side

G

A dreaded sunny day

So let s go where we re wanted

C

And I meet you at the cemetery gates

D

Em

D

C

Keats and Yeats are on your side - but you lose

D

G

While Wilde is on mine