

Paint A Vulgar Picture  
The Smiths

Intro

**E5**        **E**  
**G**        **C**    **F**    **F**    **G**    **C**  
**G**  
**Am** **F**    **G**    **F**    **Am**    **F** **G**

Verse 1

**C**        **F**        **G**  
At the record company meeting,  
**C**            **F**            **G**  
On their hands: a dead star.  
          **Am**        **F**            **G**  
And ooh, the plans that they weave,  
**F** **Am**        **F**            **G**        **E\***  
And ooh, the sickening greed.

Verse 2

**A**        **D**        **E**  
At the record company party  
**A**            **D**            **E**  
On their hands: a dead star.  
          **F#m**        **D**        **E**  
The sycophantic slags all say:  
          **D**            **A**            **D**            **E**  
I knew him first, and I knew him well.  
**A**            **D**            **E**  
Re-issue! Re-package! Re-package!  
**A**        **D**            **E**  
Re-evaluate the songs,  
**F#m**        **D**            **E**  
Double pack with a photograph,  
**D**        **A**            **D**        **E**        **G**  
Extra track (and a tacky badge.)

Verse 3

**C**            **F**  
A-list, playlist,  
                          **G**  
Please them, please them, please them!  
**C**        **F**            **G**  
(Sadly, this was your life)  
          **Am**            **F**            **G**  
But you could have said no, if you d wanted to,  
**F**        **Am**            **F**            **G**  
You could have said no, if you d wanted to.

Verse 4

**C F**  
BPI, MTV, BBC,

**G**

Please them. please them!

**C F G**

(Sadly, this was your life)

**Am F G**

But you could have said no, if you d wanted to,

**F Am F G E\***

You could have walked away, couldn t you?

Verse 5

**A D E**

I touched you at the soundcheck,

**A D E**

You had no real way of knowing.

**F#m D E D**

In my heart I begged, Take me with you.

**F#m D E**

I don t care where you re going.

Verse 6

**A D**

But to you I was faceless,

**E**

I was fawning, I was boring.

**A D E**

A child from those ugly new houses,

**F#m D E**

Who could never begin to know,

**D F#m D E G**

Who could never really know.

Back up guitar chords for solo

**C F F G C | F**

**Am F G F Am F G**

**F**

**F G C F G Am**

**F G F Am F G E**

Guitar Solo

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e|-----|
B|-----7-8h7-----10/12-10-8p7-----10-8-10-8-10-12-12-10-10---|
G|7-7-9-----7-7-9-9-----7-7-9-9-9/11-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

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e|10-10-----|
B|-----7-8p7-----12-10----12-10-----14-14p12--|
G|-----9-9-----9/12-----|

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D|-----12-----11h12-12--17/12-----14-----|  
A|-----|  
E|-----|

e|-----|  
B|-----10h11---11h12-12--|  
G|12p11-----14-12-14-12-14-16-16-14-14-----|  
D|-----12-12-14-14----14h16-----|  
A|-----|  
E|-----|

Verse 7

A                   D           E  
Best of! Most of! Satisfy the need,  
A                   D           E  
Slip them into different sleeves!  
F#m               D           E       D  
Buy both, and feel deceived,  
F#m               D           E  
Climber, new entry re-entry.

Verse 8

A                   D  
World tour!( Media whore! )  
                  E               A  
  Please the press in Belgium!  
D                   E  
(This was your life...)  
                  F#m               D               E       D  
And when it fails to recoup? Well, maybe:  
                  F#m               D               E       G  
You just haven't earned it yet, baby.

Verse 9

                  C               F               G  
I walked a pace behind you at the soundcheck.  
                  C               F               G  
You're just the same as I am.  
Am                   F           G  
What makes most people feel happy  
F           Am               F       G  
Leads us headlong into harm.  
                  C                               F  
So, in my bedroom in those ugly new houses,  
                  G               C       F               G  
I dance my legs down to the knees.  
                  Am       F           G               F       Am  
                  G               E\*  
But me and my true love will never meet again...

Verse 10

                  A               D               E  
At the record company meeting,

A D E  
On their hands, at last, a dead star!

F#m D E  
But they can never taint you in my eyes,

D F#m D E  
They can never touch you now.

A D E  
No, they cannot hurt you my darling,

A D E  
They cannot touch you now,  
F#m D E D F#m

E  
But me and my true love will never meet again.

Outro: G7 G7 G7 G7