

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

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|-----

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

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