The Queen Is Dead The Smiths

INTRO: G# Bb Am G#

C

Farewell to this land s cheerless marches hemmed in like a boar between arches her very Lowness with her head in a sling

Eb

F

Bb

G#

Am

G#

I m truly sorry but it sounds like a wonderful thing

C

I say Charles don t you ever crave

to appear on the front of the Daily Mail

ED F

dressed in your Mother s bridal veil?

C

And so I checked all the registered historical facts and I was shocked into shame to discover how I m the 18th pale descendent

Eb F

of some old queen or other

C

Oh has the world changed, or have I changed? oh has the world changed, or have I changed? some nine year old tough who peddles drugs

Eb

F G# Bb Am G#

I swear to God, I swear I never even knew what drugs were

C

So I broke into the Palace

with a sponge and a rusty spanner

she said: Eh, I know you, and you cannot sing

Еb

F

I said: that s nothing - you should hear me play piano

C

We can go for a walk where it s quiet and dry and talk about precious things

but when you are tied to your mother s apron

Eb

F G# Bb Am G#

no-one talks about castration

~

We can go for a walk where it s quiet and dry and talk about precious things like love and law and poverty

Eb

F

these are the things that kill me

(same as above)

We can go for a walk where it s quiet and dry and talk about precious things

but the rain that flattens my hair these are the things that kill me

 \mathbf{c}

Passed the pub that saps your body and the church who ll snatch your money

Eb

the Queen is dead, boys

F

and it s so lonely on a limb

Pass the pub that wrecks your body and the church, all they want is your money the Queen is dead, boys and it s so lonely on a limb

C Eb F

Life is very long, when you re lonely life is very long, when you re lonely life is very long, when you re lonely life is very long, when you re lonely