

The Queen Is Dead
The Smiths

INTRO: **A B Bbm A**

C#

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

E

F#

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

E F# A B Bbm A

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

E

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

E

F# A B Bbm A

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

E

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

E

F#

A

B

Bbm A

no-one talks about castration

C#

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

E

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

C#

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

E

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#

E

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