

**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