

Vicar In A Tutu  
The Smiths

**E**

I was minding my business lifting some lead off

**E**

The roof of the Holy Name Church

**E**

It was worthwhile living a laughable life

**E**

Just to set my eyes on a blistering sight

**C#m**

Of a vicar in a tutu

He s not strange

**A**

**B**

He just wants to live his life this way

**E**

A scanty bit of a thing with a decorative ring

**E**

That wouldn t cover the head of a child

**E**

As Rose collects the money in the cannister

**E**

Who comes sliding down the banister

**C#m**

The vicar in a tutu

He s not strange

**A**

**B**

He just wants to live his life this way

**E**

The monkish monsignor with a head full of plaster

**E**

Said, -my man, get your vile soul dry-cleaned-

**E**

As Rose counts the money in the cannister

**E**

As natural as rain he dances again

**C#m**

Vicar in a tutu

Oh yeah

**A B**

Oh yeah...

**E E E E**

**C#m**

Vicar in a tutu

Oh yeah

**A            B**

Oh yeah...

**E**

The next day in the pulpit with freedom and ease

**E**

Combating ignorance, dust and disease

**E**

As Rose counts the money in the cannister

**E**

As natural as raihe dances again and again and again

**C#m**

And the fabric of a tutu

Any man could get used to

**A                    B**

And I am a living sign

**C#m            A    B**

I m a living sign....

**C#m            A    B**

I m a living sign....