

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....