

**Maxwell**  
**The Tiger Lillies**

Maxwell

Intro:

**Dm Gm A**

**Dm** **Gm**  
Maxwell s charred body lies on his mattress

His charred flesh you can smell  
**A** **Dm**  
His dress is like broken, like broken flowers

His assassins will go to Hell

**Dm** **Gm**  
Maxwell s make-up and the dress are melted

His high heels broken and charred  
**A**  
He looks like a woman now he lies buried

**Dm**  
In a council part in the graveyard

**Gm A**  
Maxwell s Hell  
**Gm A**  
Maxwell s Hell

**Dm** **Gm**  
Maxwell was lonely his parents disowned him

You do not break the taboos  
**A** **Dm**  
You wear Brut 45, you wear tassels and crombies

Or you will stand accused

**Gm A**  
Maxwell s Hell  
**Gm A**  
Maxwell s Hell  
**Gm A**  
Maxwell s Hell

He burns in

**Dm** **A**  
Maxwell s charred body lies on his mattress

**Dm**  
His charred flesh you can smell