

**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