

Your Suicides
The Tiger Lillies

Tiger Lillies - Your Suicides

C
Your suicides,
 F
you do them with pride,
G **C**
you do them every year:
C
you hang yourself
 F
from the branch of a tree,
G **C**
the branch it breaks, I fear.

C
Your suicides,
 F
you do them with pride,
G **C**
that hotel in King s Cross:
C
you overdosed
 F
on heroin,
G **C**
only the use of a limb you lost.

C
Your suicides,
 F
you do them with pride,
G **C**
that time you slashed your wrists:
C
your blood it clotted
F
quickly,
G **C**
your blood was just too thick.

C
Your suicides,
 F
you do them with pride,
G **C**
in your car with exhaust fumes:

C
some nosy parker

F
came along,

G **C**
your suicide was doomed.

C
Your suicides,

F
you do them with pride,

G **C**
but are you really sincere?

C
You say some day

F
you will succeed

G **C**
but you re ninety-three next year.

F
Yes, you re ninety-three (silly old sod, silly old sod),

C
you re ninety-three (silly old sod, silly old sod),

F **G**
you re ninety-three next year (silly old sod, silly old sod).

F
Yes, you re ninety-three (silly old sod, silly old sod),

C
you re ninety-three (silly old sod, silly old sod) ...

G **C**
you re ninety-three next year.

tabbed by timothio