# Strange Fruit For David The Wave Pictures

Title: Strange Fruit For David

Artist: The Wave Pictures Album: Instant Coffee Baby Composer: David Tattersall

#### [Chords]

E | --5----7----3---|

B|--5---7---5----7---8----3--|

G | --5----7----9----4--|

D|--7---5----9---5--|

A | --7----7----3----5----7----5-- |

E | --5----3-- |

## Am Bm C D Em G

#### [Intro]

Am Bm Em Am Bm Em

### [Verse 1]

Am Bm Em

I was a young man, starving and drinking

Am Bm Em

And trying, to become a writer

Am Bm Em D

And I remember that apartment, the smell of mice and dust

C D Em

And the old woman with the pretty legs. All the kisses that I lost  ${\bf Bm}$ 

to your neck.

#### [Verse 2]

Am Bm Em

I am a tennis player, playing on both sides of the net. And I-I-

Am Bm Em I will get you yet

Am Bm Em D

And I will turn you I will turn you like a tattooed pigskin

C D Em

And this time you wonâ€~t forget my face. Read my lips.

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C
A sculpure is a sculpture marmelade is marmelade
And a sculture of marmelade is a sculpture but it isn t marmelade
She said with you inside me comes the knowledge of my death
But I still had some oranges left underneath the bed
[Instrumental]
Am Bm Em Am Bm Em Am Bm Em D C D Em Bm
[Verse 3]
          Am
                \mathbf{Bm}
I came to you. I came to depend on you.
                  Bm
I came upon you. I came upon your floor.
                      Bm
                             Em
But the God should be left alone one musn t
            Em
Bang upon the door
[Verse 4]
                                      \mathbf{Bm}
                  Am
                                                           \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
She said that for everything that is visible there is a copy that is hidden
                           \mathbf{Bm}
                                  \mathbf{Em}
She said nothing takes on light until it has been eaten
                  \mathbf{Bm}
                                 Em
I was working the hole with the sailor and you wonder
                                  Em
                    D
Why you donâ€~t get invited to more parties. Read my lips.
[Chorus 2]
A sculpure is a sculpture marmelade is marmelade
And a sculture of marmelade is a sculpture but it isn t marmelade
She said with you inside me comes the knowledge of my death
But I still had some oranges left underneath the bed
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[Chorus 1]