

Shades Of A Blue Orphanage
Thin Lizzy

Lovely song off Thin Lizzy s second album, enjoy.

Intro: | **A** |

Verse:

A **F#m**
When we were kids he used to go over the back wall into old Dan s scrapyard,
Bm **F#m**
Into the snooker hall where most us kids were barred.
Bm **F#m** **A**
An into the Roxy and the Stella where film stars starred,
E
That s where me and Hopalong and Roy Rogers got drunk and jarred.

A
And we might have been the saviour of the men,
F#m
The captured captain in the Devil s demon den.
Bm **F#m**
And we might have been the magic politician in some kind of tricky position,
Bm **F#m**
Like an old, old, old master musician we kept on wishin .
A **E**
We was headed for the number one hit country again.

Chorus:

A
And it s true,
Bm
True blue,
E **A**
Irish blue.
Bm
And it s true,
E
True blue,
A **F#m** **D**
And sometimes it reminds me of you.

Verse:

There s an old photograph of Dan that I wish you could-a seen,
Of him and the boys posed, standing in St. Stephens Green.
Ya see, they were a part of the great freedom dream,
But they were caught and detained and are locked inside the frame of the
photograph.

And he might have been the clever con, the good Samaritan, the Rassclaut man,
An he might have been the loaded gun, the charlatan of the tap dancin fan.
But like an old pioneer from outer Afghanistan,
Headed for the number one hit country again.

Chorus:

And it s true,
True blue,
Irish blue.
And it s true,
True blue,
And sometimes it reminds me of you.

Verse:

Old Dan in a raincoat hums the very, very, very special notes,
of a long lost favorite melody.
It reminds him of a love affair when he was young and did not care,
And how he parted so soft, so sadden.

And he might have been the laughing cavaliero, the wise old cammanchero.
Ooh the desperate desperado, the good looking Randolph Valentino,
the gigolo from Glasgow.
But like an old, old hunter of the female buffalo,
He s headed for the number one hit country again.

Chorus:

A
And it s true,
Bm
True blue,
E A D
Irish blue.
Bm
And it s true,
E
True blue,

A F#m D
And sometimes, sometimes it reminds me of you.

Bm
And it s true,

E
True blue,
A F#m D
Irish blue, true blue Irish blue.

Bm
And it s true, it s so true,

E
Ummm it s true,

A F#m D
I swear I said, I swear I said, I swear, I said I swear it s true.

Bm
And it s true,

E
True blue,
A F#m D
Irish blue.

Bm
And it s true.

That s it now, I could never find the chords for this online so it s about time
I
did it out. I hope you like it.

colinthelips

25/10/2012

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