Acordesweb.com

Lucinda Tom Waits

Updated: removed chord diagrams, added Am C Dm to third line, 2012

Updated: jolov1 is spot on, the B7 sounds way better,

thanks, and sorry it took me so long to get around

to changing it Dec 2013

Updated: Thanks to jfcarter, put your CAPO on the FIRST FRET

Feb 2016

Updated: Added Am7 chord to each Verse, Added Chord fingerings also moved some chords to correct positions. The song is in the Key of A#m, but with the CAPO on the 1st FRET

that s just plain old Am.

Sheeesh, I m still updating this tab from six years ago!!

I need to get out more.

As always, hope you enjoy, and don t forget to RATE this tab.

flatwound

 $\mathbf{Am} = X02210$

Am7 = X02010

 $\mathbf{E} = 022100$

C = X32010

Dm = XX0231

B7 = X21202

LUCINDA

CAPO 1st FRET

Am Am

Well they call me William The Pleaser

Am Am7 E

I sold opium, fireworks and lead

Am C Dm

Now I m telling my troubles to strangers

Am E Am

When the shadows get long I ll be dead

Am Am

Now her hair was as black as a bucket of tar

Am Am7 E

Skin was as white as a cuttlefish bone

Am C Dm

I left Texas to follow Lucinda

Am E Am

Now I ll never see heaven or home

Am Am I made a wish on silver of moonlight Am Am7 A sly grin and a bowl full of stars C Like a kid who captures a firefly E Am Am And leaves it only to die in the jar Am As I kick at the clouds at my hanging Am Am7 As I swing out over the crowd C Dm I will search every face for Lucinda s E Am And she will go off with me down to hell I thought I d broke loose of Lucinda Am Am7 The rain returned and so did the wind С Am I cast this burden on the God that s within me I will leave this old world and go free The devil dances inside empty pockets But she did nt want money or pearls Dm No, that wasn t enough for Lucinda She wasn t that kind of girl Am Am Now I ve fallen from grace for Lucinda Am Am7 Whoever thought that Hell d be so cold C I did well for an old tin can sailor E Am But she wanted the bell in my soul Am I ve spoken to God on the mountain Am7 And I ve swam in the Irish sea C I ate fire and drank from the Ganges E Am And I ll beg there for mercy for me

Am Am I thought I d broke loose of Lucinda Am7 The rain returned and so did the wind Am C I was standing outside the Whitehorse Am E Oh, But I was afraid to go in Am I heard someone pull the trigger Am Her breasts heaved in the moonlight again Am C There was a smear of gold in the window E Am And then I was the jewel of her sin Αm They call me William The Pleaser Am7 Am I sold opium, fireworks and lead C Am Now I m telling my troubles to strangers When the shadows get long I ll be dead Am Now her hair was as black as a bucket of tar Am7 Skin was as white as a cuttlefish bone Am C I left Texas to follow Lucinda Am E Am Now I ll never see heaven or home E Am No I ll never see heaven or home E Am No I ll never see heaven or home