

## The Playboy Mansion

U2

E

If Coke is a mystery, Michael Jackson...history

A

If beauty is truth

E

And surgery...the fountain of youth

C#m

F#m

What am I to do?

C#m

A

Have I got the gifts to get me through

E

The gates of that mansion

1-----

2---75-----3/5--

3-----

4---74-----4/6--

5-----

6-----

E

If OJ is more than a drink

And a Big Mac bigger than you think

A

If perfume is an obsession

E

And talk shows...confession

C#m

F#m

What have we got to lose?

C#m

A

Another push and maybe we ll be through

E

The gates of that mansion

I never bought a lotto ticket, I never parked in anyone s space

The banks they re like cathedrals, I guess casinos took their place

A

E

Love come on down, don t wake her she ll come around

Chance is a kind of religion

Where you re damned for plain hard luck

I never did see that movie, never did read that book

A

E

Love come on down, let my numbers come around

C#m F#m  
Don t know if I can hold on

C#m A  
Don t know if I m that strong

C#m F#m  
Don t know if I can wait that long

C#m A  
Till the colours come flashing and the lights go on

E  
Then will there be no time for sorrow?  
Then will there be no time for shame?

A E  
Though I can t say why, I know I ve got to believe

C#m F#m  
We ll go driving in that pool

C#m A  
It s who you know that gets you through

E  
The gates of the playboy mansion  
Then will there be no time of sorrow?  
Then will there be no time for pain?  
Then will there be no tome of sorrow?  
Then will there be no time for shame?