

Madame George
Van Morrison

[Intro]

G C D (2X)

[Verse 1]

G
Down on Cyprus Avenue
C D G C
With a childlike vision leaping into view
D G
Clicking, clacking of the high heeled shoe
C D G C
Ford and Fitzroy, Madame George
D G C
Marching with the soldier boy behind
D G C
He s much older now with hat on drinking wine
D G
And that smell of sweet perfume comes drifting through
C D G
The cool night air like Shalimar

(same chords progression)

And outside they re making all the stops
The kids out in the street collecting bottle tops
Gone for cigarettes and matches in the shops
Happy taken Madame George
That s when you fall

Whoa, that s when you fall
Yeah, that s when you fall
When you fall into a trance
Sitting on a sofa playing games of chance
With your folded arms and history books you glance
Into the eyes of Madame George

And you think you found the bag
You re getting weaker and your knees begin to sag
In the corner playing dominoes in drag
The one and only Madame George

And then from outside the frosty window raps
She jumps up and says Lord have mercy I think that it s the cops

And immediately drops everything she gets
Down into the street below

And you know you gotta go
On that train from Dublin up to Sandy Row
Throwing pennies at the bridges down below
And the rain, hail, sleet, and snow

Say goodbye to Madame George
Dry your eye for Madame George
Wonder why for Madame George

And as you leave, the room is filled with music, laughing, music,
dancing, music all around the room
And all the little boys come around, walking away from it all
So cold

And as you re about to leave
She jumps up and says Hey love, you forgot your gloves
And the love that loves the love that loves the love that loves to love the love
that loves to love

To say goodbye to Madame George
Dry your eye for Madame George
Wonder why for Madame George
Dry your eyes for Madame George
Say goodbye in the wind and the rain on the back street
In the backstreet, in the back street
Say goodbye to Madame George
In the backstreet, in the back street, in the back street
Down home, down home in the back street
Gotta go
Say goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Dry your eye your eye your eye your eye your eye...
Say goodbye to Madame George
And the loves to love to love the love...
Say goodbye goodbye goodbye goodbye
Oooooo
Mmmmmmm
Say goodbye goodbye goodbye goodbye to Madame George
Dry your eye for Madame George
Wonder why for Madame George
The love s to love the love s to love the love s to love...
Say goodbye, goodbye
Get on the train
Get on the train, the train, the train...
This is the train, this is the train...
Whoa, say goodbye, goodbye....

Get on the train, get on the train...

Words from Van Morrison Website