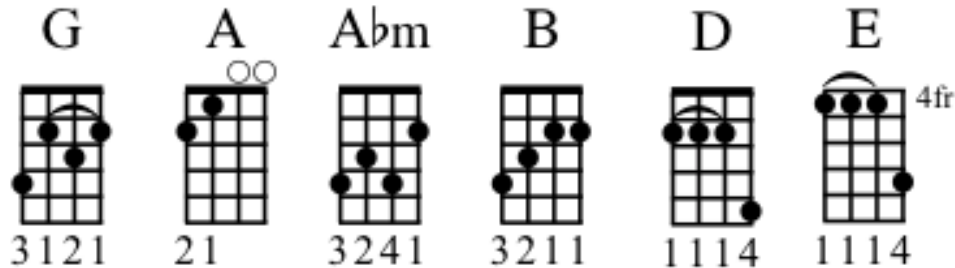


The Queen is Dead

The Smiths



INTRO

G A Abm G

VERSE 1

Farewell to this land's cheerless marches, hemmed in like a boar between arches
 Her very Lowness with her head in a sling
 I'm truly sorry but it sounds like a wonderful thing
 I say Charles don't you ever crave to appear on the front of the Daily Mail
 Dressed in your Mother's bridal veil?

VERSE 2

So I checked all the registered historical facts and I was shocked into shame to discover
 How I'm the 18th pale descendent
 Of some old queen or other
 Oh has the world changed or have I changed? Has the world changed or have I changed?
 Some nine year old tough who peddles drugs
 I swear to God, I swear I never even knew what drugs were

VERSE 3

B B B B
So I broke into the palace with a sponge and a rusty spanner
B B
She said: "I know you and you cannot sing"
D E
I said: "That's nothing. You should hear me play piano"
B B B B
We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry and talk about precious things
B B
But when you are tied to your mother's apron
D E G A Abm G
No one talks about castration

VERSE 4

B B B B
We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry and talk about precious things
B B
Like love and law and poverty
D E
These are the things that kill me
B B B B
We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry and talk about precious things
B B
But the rain that flattens my hair
D E G A Abm G B B
These are the things that kill me

VERSE 5

B B B B
Passed the pub that saps your body and the church who'll snatch your money
D E B B
The Queen is dead, boys and it's so lonely on a limb
B B B B
Pass the pub that wrecks your body and the church, all they want is your money
D E G A Abm G B
The Queen is dead, boys and it's so lonely on a limb

OUTRO

B D E B
Life is very long, when you're lonely Rpt to end.