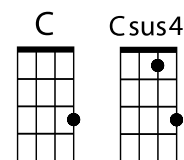
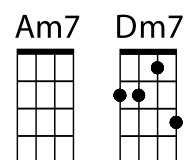
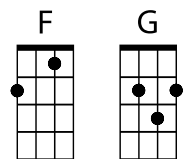


Songs of Love - The Divine Comedy

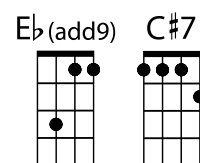
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] x2



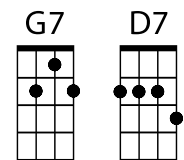
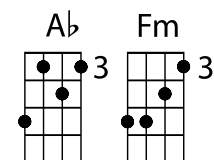
[C] Pale, pubescent [F] beasts, roam through the [G] streets
 And coffee [Am7] shops, their [Dm7] prey gather in [F] herds
 Of stiff knee length [Ebadd9] skirts, and white ankle [C#7] socks
 But [C] while they search for a [F] mate
 My type hiber[G]nate, in bedrooms [Am7] above
 Com[D7]posing their [F] songs of [C] love [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]



[C] Young, uniform [F] minds, in uniform [G] lines
 And uniform [Am7] ties
 Run [Dm7] round, with trousers on [F] fire
 And signs of [Ebadd9] desire, they cannot [C#7] disguise
 While [C] I try to find [F] words
 As light as the [G] birds, that circle [Am7] above
 To [D7] put in my [F] songs of [C] love [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]



[Ab] Fate doesn't [Fm] hang on a [C] wrong or right [Am7] choice
 [Ab] Fortune de[Fm]pends on the [C] tone of your [G7] voice
 So [C] sing while you have [F] time
 Let the sun [G] shine down from [Am7] above
 And [D7] fill you with [F] songs of [C] love [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]



(Instrumental Verse)

~~[C] Pale, pubescent [F] beasts, roam through the [G] streets
 And coffee [Am7] shops, their [Dm7] prey gather in [F] herds
 Of stiff knee length [Ebadd9] skirts, and white ankle [C#7] socks
 But [C] while they search for a [F] mate
 My type hiber[G]nate, in bedrooms [Am7] above
 Com[D7]posing their [F] songs [F/C] of [C] love [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]~~

[Ab] Fate doesn't [Fm] hang on a [C] wrong or right [Am7] choice
 [Ab] Fortune de[Fm]pends on the [C] tone of your [G7] voice
 So let's [C] sing while we still [F] can
 While the sun [G] hangs, high up [Am7] above
 [D7] Wonderful [F] songs... [G]/ of [Am7] love
 [D7] Beautiful [F] songs...**(slowly)** [F/C]/ of **[STOP]**
 [C] Love [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]/