

Songs of Love — The Divine Comedy

(C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4) x 2

(C)Pale, pubescent **(F)**beasts roam through the **(G)**streets
And coffee-**(Am)**shops
Their **(Dm7)**prey gather in **(F)**herds with stiff knee-length **(Eb)**skirts
And white ankle-**(Db7)**socks
But **(C)**while they search for a **(F)**mate my type hiber**(G)**nate
In bedrooms a**(Am)**bove
Com**(D7)**posing their **(F)**songs **(G)**of **(C)**love **(Csus4) (C) (Csus4)**

(C)Young, uniform **(F)**minds in uniform **(G)**lines And uniform **(Am)**ties
Run **(Dm7)**round with trousers on **(F)**fire and signs of de**(Eb)**sire
They cannot dis**(Db7)**guise

While **(C)**I try to find **(F)**words as light as the **(G)**birds
That circle a**(Am)**bove
To **(D7)**put in my **(F)**songs **(G)**of **(C)**love

(Ab)Fate doesn't **(Bb)**hang on a **(C)**wrong or right **(Am)**voice
(Ab)Fortune de**(Bb)**pend on the **(C)**tone of your (G7)voice

So **(C)**sing while you have **(F)**time
Let the sun **(G)**shine down from a**(Am)**bove
And **(D7)**fill you with **(F)**songs **(G)**of **(C)**love **(Csus4) (C) (Csus4)**

(Instrumental)

(C) (F) (G) (Am)
(Dm7) (F) (Eb) (Db7)
(C) (F) (G) (Am)
(D7) (F) (G) (C)

(Ab)Fate doesn't **(Bb)**hang on a **(C)**wrong or right **(Am)**choice
(Ab)Fortune de**(Bb)**pend 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 a**(Am)**bove
(D)Wonderful **(F)**songs of **(Am)**lo...(C)ove
(D7)Beautiful **(F)**songs **(G)**of **(C)**love **(Csus4) (C) (Csus4)**
(C) (Csus4) (C)

