## Songs of Love — The Divine Comedy V2

(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 (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)

(Ab)Fate doesn't (Bb)hang on a (C)wrong or right (Am)choice (Ab)Fortune de(Bb)pends 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)	Glock
(C) (F) (G) (Am)	CAGAGEDE
(Dm7) (F) (Eb) (Db7)	DCACGAGEG
(C) (F) (G) (Am)	CAGAGEDE
(D7) (F) (G) (C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)	DCDADC

(Ab)Fate doesn't (Bb)hang on a (C)wrong or right (Am)choice (Ab)Fortune de(Bb)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 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)



