

THE PAINTER

Cm

Meet me in the square

Fm Eb G7sus4

I'll be wearing coloured flecks in my hair

Cm Fm Eb G7sus4

Buy me smoke and coffee and perhaps a little food

Cm

By nightfall I will have you sitting

Fm Eb G7sus4 Ab Bb7 Cm Ab Bb7 Cm

Among the canvas and the fumes

Black is such a welcome stranger

It will even find you in the dark

So it outlines your hair and your soft mannequin stare

And your uninvited jacket left slumped over my chairs

CHORUS

Eb G7sus4

Can you hear history calling?

Ab Bb7

She wants you on her walls and

Eb G7sus4

We could win The Archibald

Ab Bb7 Cm

If I could just get you to stay for one more night

Red is so much like a pilgrim

Cured of disease from their years in the dust

So it will be in the curtainfall behind you

And line all the scratches in your arms

Meet me in the square

When everyone has gone and I see you sitting there

With my fingers around my red

You'll have a light that never changes

I'll have an ebbing cigarette

Chorus x2