

# Cake - Opera Singer

Tom: E  
Intro: E

E E7  
I am an opera singer  
E7 A  
I stand on painted tape  
B  
It tells me where I'm going  
E  
And where to throw my cape  
E E7  
I call my co-star's brother  
E7 A  
I call my co-star's name  
B  
I play both good and evil parts  
E  
I sing to Verdi's play  
E E7  
And every single morning  
E7 A  
By 10 AM I'm dressed  
B  
My rehearsals last for hours and hours  
E  
With diligence I have been blessed  
E E7  
Some people they call me monster  
E7 A  
Some people they call me saint  
B  
My talent feeds my darker side  
E

Yet no one will complain  
B A  
I am an opera singer  
E  
I sing in foreign lands  
B A  
I've sung for kings in Europe  
E B  
And emperors in Japan  
E E7  
And after each performance  
E7 A  
People stand around and wait  
B  
Just to tell me that they love my voice  
E  
Just to tell me that I'm great  
E E7  
I am an opera singer  
E7 A  
I will sing when you're all dead  
B  
I sing the mountains crumbling apart  
E  
I sing what can't be said  
B A  
I am an opera singer  
E  
I sing in foreign lands  
B A  
Most people seem to know my name  
E B  
Or at least know who I am

## Acordes

