

Tom: G

Deep Purple - Time For Bedlam

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Db
                                                                        G A Db )
                                                               G
Descending the cold steps of the institution for the
                                                             ( G
                                                                     Db
                                                                        G A Db)
politically insane
                                                                  D G D G D)
                                                                  Gbm B Gbm )
Never to be seen again
                                                                  Gbm
                                                                       B Gbm )
                                                                 D A B D A)
                                                                 D A B D A)
Saying farewell to daylight
                                                               В
                                                             (GAG
From henceforth I shall rot in a stinking bed of wet straw
                                                             Frozen in time, I'm a specimen pinned to my throne
Right from the ashes of life I learned to behave
                                                             With an army of butterflies pilloried placid and prone
What to believe, what not to say, from cradle to grave
Ah, like a good little slave
                                                             Ah, we were never alone
                                                             (D G Bbm)
Sucking my milk from the venomous tit of the state
                                                             (D G Bbm)
This clearly designed to suppress every thought of escape
Ah, I surrender to fate
                                                             No pity, no pity
   G Bbm )
                                                             Don't want no pity for me in this filthy cell
( D G Bbm )
( D G Bbm )
                                                             I'll see you in hell
                                                             After centuries of living with nothing but my convictions
No pity, no pity
Don't want no pity for me in this filthy cell
                                                             Broken fingers clawing through the walls of my incarcerations
                                                             Escaping the clutches of eternal damnation
I'll see you in hell
                                                             I was justified
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See you in hell

Bbn

Acordes

