

Hole - Best Sunday Dress

Tom: C

Intro: Am C E Am C E

Am C E
Put on my best sunday dress
Am C E
And walk straight into this mess of mine
Am C E
And I put on my best sunday dress
Am C E
And I walk straight into this mess

Am C E
And watching you burn

Am C E
Watching you burn

Am C E
Watching you burn

Am C E
Watching you burn

G Bb Am
Pale blue eyes, so young
G Bb Am
Pale blue eyes, so far away
G Bb Am
Watch me work in sorrow,
G Bb Am Bb G Bb Am
forgive me all his pain

Am C E
And I've come here to confess
Am C E
to the wind and the rain and the glorious fame

Am C E
And I've come here all undressed
Am C E
For the numb and the dumb all say the name that you burn

Am C E

Burn

Am C E
Watching you burn

Am C E
Watching you burn

Am C E
Watching you burn

G Bb Am
Pale blue eyes, so dumb
G Bb Am
Pale blue eyes, so far away
G Bb Am
Take him to the river
G Bb Am Bb G Bb Am
Forgive us all his pain

G B Em
Ooh, I'm coming undone,
G C Em
he comes from the coalmine
G B Em
I see you, shone like a diamond
G C Em
that cursed us all goodnight

Am C E
Put on my best sunday dress
Am C E
And walk straight into this mess of mine
Am C E
And I've come here all undressed
Am C E
For the poison and pain, and to take what is mine that you

Am C E

Burn

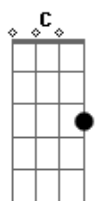
Am C E
Watching you burn

Am C E
Watching you burn

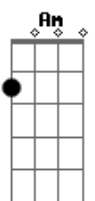
Am C E
Watching you burn

Am C E
Put on my best sunday dress

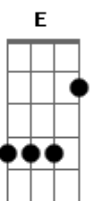
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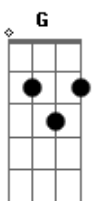
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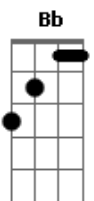
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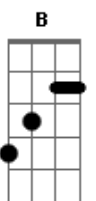
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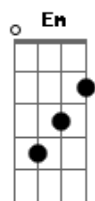
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