

# The Smiths - Vicar In A Tutu

Tom: E

E  
I was minding my business lifting some lead off  
E  
The roof of the Holy Name Church  
E  
It was worthwhile living a laughable life  
E  
Just to set my eyes on a blistering sight  
Dbm  
Of a vicar in a tutu

He~s not strange  
A B  
He just wants to live his life this way

E  
A scanty bit of a thing with a decorative ring  
E  
That wouldn~t cover the head of a child  
E  
As Rose collects the money in the cannister  
E  
Who comes sliding down the banister  
Dbm  
The vicar in a tutu

He~s not strange  
A B  
He just wants to live his life this way

E  
The monkish monsignor with a head full of plaster  
E  
Said, -my man, get your vile soul dry-cleaned-  
E  
As Rose counts the money in the cannister

E  
As natural as rain he dances again  
Dbm  
Vicar in a tutu

Oh yeah  
A B  
Oh yeah...

E E E E

Dbm  
Vicar in a tutu

Oh yeah  
A B  
Oh yeah...

E  
The next day in the pulpit with freedom and ease  
E  
Combating ignorance, dust and disease  
E  
As Rose counts the money in the cannister  
E  
As natural as raihe dances again and again and again  
Dbm  
And the fabric of a tutu

Any man could get used to  
A B  
And I am a living sign

Dbm A B  
I~m a living sign....

Dbm A B  
I~m a living sign....

## Acordes

