

## **Velvet Underground - Lady Godiva's Operation**

Tom: G

Riff da intro:

(Usar o mesmo padrão de acordes a música toda)

Lady Godiva, dressed so demurely,

Pats the head of another curly-haired boy,

Just another toy.

Sick with silence, she weeps sincerely,

Saying words that have oh so clearly been said

So long ago.

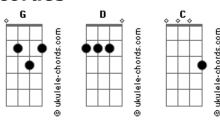
Sick with silence, she weeps sincerely saying words that have all so clearly been said So long ago

Draperies wrapped gently round her shoulder life has made her that much bolder now That she's found out how

Dressed in silk, latin lace and envy pride and joy of the latest penny fair Pretty passing care

Hair today now dipped in the water

## **Acordes**



making love to every poor daughter's son  $\operatorname{Isn}\nolimits'\operatorname{t}\nolimits$  it fun

Now today, propping grace with envy Lady Godiva peers to see if anyone's there And hasn't a care

Doctor is coming the nurse thinks sweetly turning on the machine that neatly pump air The body lies bare

Shaved and hairless what once was screaming now lies silent and almost sleeping The brain must have gone away

Strapped securely to the white table ether caused the body to wither and writhe Underneath the white light

Doctor arrives, with knife and baggage sees the growth as just so much cabbage That must now be cut away

Now comes the moment of great, great decision the doctor is making his first incision One goes here, one goes there

"The ether tube's leaking" says someone who's sloppy patient it seems is not so well sleeping The screams echo up the hall

Don't panic, someone give him pentathol instantly doctor removes his blade cagily so from the brain By my count of ten, the head won't move