

Tannenbaum

By JOHN SIMON

F G₇ Am
LAST SIX OR SEVEN YEARS, THAT'S ALL I NEED-ED TO PROVE-

C₇ sus. C₇ F E₇
- MY FEARS, I'M A BUST-ED, DUST-ED MAN AND THAT'S - THE TRUTH.

Am *Tutti* C₇ F G₇
RUM-BLIN', TUM-BL-W' TAN-NEN-BAUM, IF A

Am C₇ sus. C₇ F
TOWN COULD CRY YOU WOULD SURE-LY DROWN, FOR THE WASTE-FUL, DIS-TASTE-FUL

E₇ Am A₇/G Dm/F A₇/E
LIE THEY MADE- OF YOU. WHEN HE CALLS- YOU, DO - YOU LIS-

CHORUS

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- TEN? WHEN HE SPEAKS - ARE YOU - AT HOME? HOW - LONG -

- CAN YOU THINK - OF A REA - SON TO PRE - TEND THAT YOU DONT KNOW 'IM?

WHEN HE PULLS - YOU TO - HIS BREAST, - WHAT WILL - YOU DO?

2. YOU REMEMBER, JO,
 IT WAS QUIET HERE, BUT HOLY MOSES,
 WHERE THERE ONCE WAS NOTHIN'
 NOW THERE'S EV-'RYONE.
 ONCE A TOWN'S A GHOST-TOWN,
 THAT'S THE TOP, GIRL,
 THE REST JUST GOES DOWN
 AND I'D RATHER LIVE
 WITH WHAT'S DEAD AND DONE.
 Repeat CHORUS

3. RIDIN' FAST PAST TANNENBAUM
 THERE'S A HIGH-TONED MAN
 TO THE MANOR BOUND
 AND HE SAYS HE'S GONE AND COME
 TO TAKE YOU AWAY.
 BUT IN HIS HEART
 HE'S THINKIN' THE OPPOSITE
 AND IT'S HANGIN' HIM UP
 BECAUSE OF IT
 ALL YOU LITTLE GIRLS AND BOYS
 STAY OUTTA HIS WAY.
 Repeat CHORUS

4. SUITCASE IN YOUR HAND
 IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT YOUR MAN?
 YOU CAN PICK YOUR CHIN RIGHT UP
 AND HEAD FOR THE HELLS.
 GOD DAMN IT, JOSEPHINE,
 BLAME IT ON YOUR SEX-MACHINE
 TANNENBAUM AND I'LL NEVER WILL YOU ILL.
 Repeat CHORUS