If Venice Is Sinking – Spirit of the West

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Capo 0
Intro: | C | F | G | Am G |
Jesus hangs behind the glass above Venetian doors
His window box boasts Crimson flowers, fresh cut the day before
And you couldn't find a smile if you nailed it to his face
But Jesus Christ hangs his head with grace
And if Venice is sinking, I'm going under
 'Cause beauty's religion and it's Christened me with wonder
| C | F | G | Am G |
They Come in bent-backed, Creaking 'cross the floor all dressed in black
Candles, thick as pillars, you can buy one off the floor
And the ceiling's painted gold and Mary's hair is red
The old come here to kiss their dead
And if Venice is sinking, I'm going under
'Cause beauty's religion and it's Christened me with wonder
| C | F | G | Am G |
We made love upon a bed that sagged down to the floor
In a room that had a postcard on the door
Of Marini's Little Man, with an erection on a horse
It always leaves me laughing, leaves me feeling that of course if
Venice is sinking, I'm going under
 'Cause beauty's religion and it's christened me with wonder
And if Venice is sinking, I'm going under
 'Cause beauty's religion and it's christened me with wonder
| C | F | G | Am G | C | F | G | Am G | C |
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