Capo 0

Intro: | C | F | G | Am G |

C F

Jesus hangs behind the glass above Venetian doors

G Am G C

His window box boasts Crimson flowers, fresh cut the day before

F

And you couldn't find a smile if you nailed it to his face

G Am G

But Jesus Christ hangs his head with grace

F C G

And if Venice is sinking, I'm going under

F C G

'Cause beauty's religion and it's Christened me with wonder

| C | F | G | Am G |

C F

They Come in bent-backed, Creaking 'cross the floor all dressed in black

G Am G

Candles, thick as pillars, you can buy one off the floor

C F

And the ceiling's painted gold and Mary's hair is red

G Am G

The old come here to kiss their dead

F C G

And if Venice is sinking, I'm going under

F C G

'Cause beauty's religion and it's Christened me with wonder

| C | F | G | Am G |

C F

We made love upon a bed that sagged down to the floor

G Am G

In a room that had a postcard on the door

C F

Of Marini's Little Man, with an erection on a horse

G Am G

It always leaves me laughing, leaves me feeling that of course if

F C G

Venice is sinking, I'm going under

F C G

'Cause beauty's religion and it's christened me with wonder

F C G

And if Venice is sinking, I'm going under

F C G

'Cause beauty's religion and it's christened me with wonder

| C | F | G | Am G | C | F | G | Am G | C |