

Farewell Angelina-crd

D
 Farewell Angelina
 G
 The bells of the crown
 D G
 Are being stolen by bandits
 I must follow the sound
 D
 The triangle tingles
 G
 the trumpet plays slow
 Bm F#m
 Farewell Angelina
 Bm F#m
 The sky is on fire
 G D
 And I must go.

There's no need for anger
 There's no need for blame
 There's nothing to prove
 Ev'rything's still the same
 Just a table standing empty
 By the edge of the sea
 Farewell Angelina
 The sky is trembling
 And I must leave.

The jacks and queens
 Have forsaked the courtyard
 Fifty-two gypsies
 Now file past the guards
 In the space where the deuce
 And the ace once ran wild
 Farewell Angelina
 The sky is folding
 I'll see you in a while.

See the cross-eyed pirates sitting
 Perched in the sun
 Shooting tin cans
 With a sawed-off shotgun
 And the neighbors they clap
 And they cheer with each blast
 Farewell Angelina
 The sky's changing color
 And I must leave fast.

King Kong, little elves
 On the rooftops they dance
 Valentino-type tangos
 While the make-up man's hands
 Shut the eyes of the dead
 Not to embarrass anyone
 Farewell Angelina
 The sky is embarrassed
 And I must be gone.

The machine guns are roaring
 The puppets heave rocks
 The fiends nail time bombs
 To the hands of the clocks
 Call me any name you like
 I will never deny it
 Farewell Angelina

The sky is erupting
I must go where it's quiet.