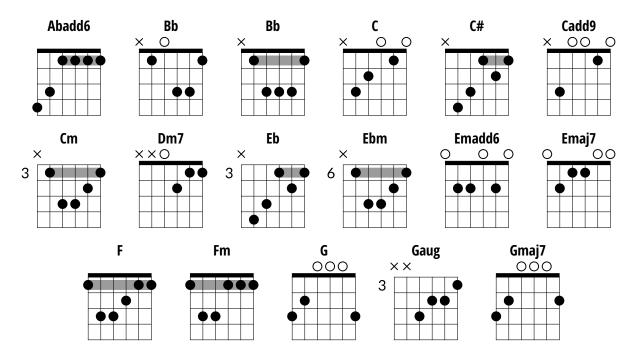


Ayatollah Cornelius

The North Sea Scrolls | The North Sea Scrolls (2012)



INTRO G F Fm Dm7 Cm
He steers, perched on a bulging steamer trunk

G Gmaj7 C Cadd9 G Gmaj7 C Eb

VERSE 1

Bb Abadd6
Over the rooftops of the Poor Clares' Convent
Bb Abadd6
Near Ladbroke Grove, a pit of fiery torment

Ebm BbAn airship ascends

Bb Abadd6 At the helm, dressed in brocade and ski shades

Bb Abadd6
Our born aristo gives a jovial wave

GF"See you after the final phases"GFHis silver craft evades the blazes

VERSE 2

G Gmaj7
Straight in front of you, love and shelter
C Cadd9
No one to threaten or judge
G Gmaj7 C Eb
One more mile downhill

Bb Abadd6
It's afternoon, the time has come to wake up
Bb Abadd6
Motel curtain sticks to broken bottle
Ebm Bb
Waves break below
Bb Abadd6

The majordomo pulls himself together

Bb Abadd6 **OUTRO/FADE** He may have guests to greet - well, almost never Bb Abadd6 **Bb Abadd6** G F What's the time, there is no time Door bursts open, here's Cornelius Abadd6 Bb **Bb Abadd6** What's the time, there is no time Tehran chic – turban, robe and t-shirt Dm7 Cm Fm The dreadful facts must be recorded "The keys to the Great Hall, man, if you please" Abadd6 Out of reach of fire and flood, go forward Abadd6 VERSE 3 Lemmy, Stacia, Dave The Badger Abadd6 G Gmaj7 Their torsos exchanged due to chemical factors Days of wandering, years of failure **Bb Abadd6** Abadd6 Cadd9 What's the time, there is no time They could all be redeemed Abadd6 **Bb Abadd6** Bb Gmai7 What's the time, there is no time One more mile downhill Gmaj7 None will question you, none will argue You'll be whoever you say Gmaj7 G Just one more mile downhill

Eb Emadd6 Gaug Emaj7 C#