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Capo: 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret
                      Notes: Original in drop D Tuning DADGBE
[Verse 1]
                                                                 [Solo]
Well there's a house in an alley
                                                                 Yeah
                                                                       D-D-D [7x]
In the squats and low-rise
Of a town with no future
                                                                 [Verse 4]
But that's where my future lies \ensuremath{^{G}}
                                                                                                           D-D-D
                                                                 Well she's got every rare perfection
                                                                                                           D-D-D
                                                                 All her looks beyond compare
It's a secret, but no secret
                                                                 She's got dresses that seem to float in the wind
It's a rule, but no rule
                                                                 Pre-Raphaelite curls in her hair
Where you find the darkest avenue
                                                                                                        D-D-D
                                       G
There you'll find the brightest jewel
                                                                 She could get the lame to walking
                                                                                                        D-D-D
                                                                 She could get the blind to see
[Verse 2]
                                                                                                              D-D-D
                                                                 She could make wine out of Thames river water
Now my name it is Mulvaney
                                                                 She could make a believer out of me
And I'm known quite famously
People speak my name in whispers
                                                                 [Outro]
                                                                                                           D-D-D
What higher praise can there be?
                                                                 Yes I'd trade it all tomorrow
                                                                                                           D-D-D
But I'd trade my fine mohair
                                                                 All the wicked things I've been
                                                                                                           D-D-D
                                                                 She's my bright jewel of the alley
For tied-dyes and faded jeans
                                                                 She's my Cooksferry Queen
If she wanted me some other way
She's my Cooksferry Queen
                                                                                                           D-D-D
                                                                 Yes I'd trade it all tomorrow
[Verse 3]
                                                                                                           D-D-D
                                                                 All the wicked things I've been
She gave me one pill to get bigger
                                                                 She's my bright jewel of the alley
She gave me one pill to get small
                                                                 She's my Cooksferry Queen
I saw snakes dancing all around her feet
And Dead men coming throught the wall
                                                                 [Ending]
                                                                       D-D-D [4x]
Well I'm the prince of this parish
I've been ruthless and I've been mean
But she blew my mind as she opened my eyes
She's my Cooksferry Queen
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