

Key: C Notes:

[Intro]
C – C6 – C – C6

[Verse 1]

C Today, tomorrow, and yesterday, too
Am The flowers are dyin' like all things do
Cdim7 Follow me close, I'm going to Ballinalee
C/G I'll lose my mind if you don't come with me
F I fuss with my hair, and I fight blood feuds
C I contain multitudes

[Verse 2]

C Got a tell-tale heart, like Mr. Poe
Am Got skeletons in the walls of people you know
Cdim7 I'll drink to the truth and the things we said
C/G I'll drink to the man that shares your bed
F I paint landscapes, and I paint nudes
C I contain multitudes

[Verse 3]

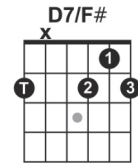
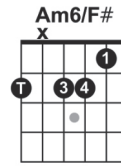
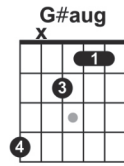
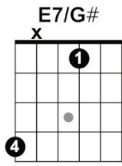
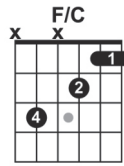
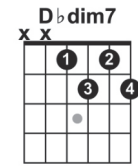
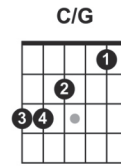
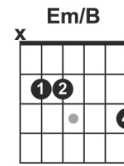
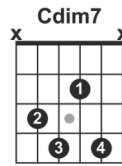
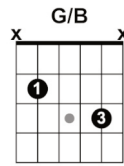
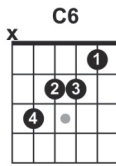
C Red Cadillac and a black mustache
Am Rings on my fingers that sparkle and flash
Cdim7 Tell me, what's next? What shall we do?
C/G Half my soul, baby, belongs to you
F I rolic and I frolic with all the young dudes
C I contain multitudes

[Bridge]

E7/G# I'm just like Anne Frank, like Indiana Jones
C/G And them British bad boys, The Rolling Stones
E7/G# I go right to the edge, I go right to the end
C/G I go right where all things lost are made good again

[Verse 4]

C I sing the songs of experience like William Blake
Am I have no apologies to make



[Verse 4 continued]

Cdim7 Everything's flowing all at the same time
C/G I live on the boulevard of crime
F I drive fast cars, and I eat fast foods
C I contain multitudes

[Verse 5]

C Pink petal-pushers, red blue jeans
Am All the pretty maids, and all the old queens
Cdim7 All the old queens from all my past lives
C/G I carry four pistols and two large knives
F I'm a man of contradictions, I'm a man of many moods
C I contain multitudes

[Bridge]

E7/G# You greedy old wolf, I'll show you my heart
C/G But not all of it, only the hateful parts
E7/G# I'll sell you down the river, I'll put a price on your head
C/G What more can I tell you? I sleep with life and death in the same bed

[Verse 6]

C/G Get lost, madam, get up off my knee
Am Keep your mouth away from me
Cdim7 I'll keep the path open, the path in my mind
C/G I'll see to it that there's no love left behind
F I'll play Beethoven's sonatas, and Chopin's preludes
C I contain multitudes