

Key: C Notes:

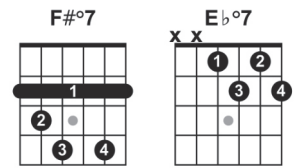
[Intro]
C – C6 – C – C6

[Verse 1]
C Am
Today, tomorrow, and yesterday, too
C G C
The flowers are dyin' like all things do
F#°7 C F
Follow me close, I'm going to Ballinalee
C G
I'll lose my mind if you don't come with me
F F#°7
I fuss with my hair, and I fight blood feuds
C F C
I contain multitudes

[Verse 2]
C Am
Got a tell-tale heart, like Mr. Poe
C G C
Got skeletons in the walls of people you know
F#°7 C F
I'll drink to the truth and the things we said
C G
I'll drink to the man that shares your bed
F F#°7
I paint landscapes, and I paint nudes
C F C
I contain multitudes

[Verse 3]
C Am
Red Cadillac and a black mustache
C G C
Rings on my fingers that sparkle and flash
F#°7 C F
Tell me, what's next? What shall we do?
C G
Half my soul, baby, belongs to you
F F#°7
I rolic and I frolic with all the young dudes
C F C
I contain multitudes

[Bridge]
Am E
I'm just like Anne Frank, like Indiana Jones
Am7 D
And them British bad boys, The Rolling Stones
Am E
I go right to the edge, I go right to the end
C D
I go right where all things lost are made good again



[Verse 4]
C C6
I sing the songs of experience like William Blake
Am G/B C
I have no apologies to make
F#°7 C F
Everything's flowing all at the same time
C/G G
I live on the boulevard of crime
F Eb°7
I drive fast cars, and I eat fast foods
C F C
I contain multitudes

[Verse 5]
C Am
Pink petal-pushers, red blue jeans
C G C
All the pretty maids, and all the old queens
F#°7 C F
All the old queens from all my past lives
C G
I carry four pistols and two large knives
F F#°7
I'm a man of contradictions, I'm a man of many moods
C F C
I contain multitudes

[Bridge]
Am E
You greedy old wolf, I'll show you my heart
Am7 D
But not all of it, only the hateful parts
Am E
I'll sell you down the river, I'll put a price on your head
C D
What more can I tell you? I sleep with life and death in the same bed

[Verse 6]
C Am
Get lost, madam, get up off my knee
C G C
Keep your mouth away from me
F#°7 C F
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 F#°7
I'll play Beethoven's sonatas, and Chopin's preludes
C F C
I contain multitudes