

Blue Rosebuds

Cracker

Dm-G#-A-Bb

Dm Yeah G#-A-Bb

Dm Yeah G#-A-Bb

Dm I love G# you and A 'cause I Bb do

My Dm sky has G# changed from A grey to Bb blue

But Dm blue not G# just a A colour Bb of the rainbow

It's Dm shade is A# not a G# hazy G hue

But Dm pure and A# hard my G# sky blue G blue

It's Dm like a A# roman G# candle G calling rosebuds, rosebuds

G-Dm

SPOKEN SECTION - words probably wrong!

Your Dm words are empty, G# long and bleeding soaked? in? natural A crutch? A#

Your Dm open festering G# indigestion rotten velvet A touch A#

An Dm eager eating G# Eskimo would gag upon your A sight A#

Con-Dm-

vulsed into your G# [?] from laughter or from A flight A#

A cold walrus pit aroma is your poppet dream

Malignant with the misconception [? -sounds like the vocal track is cut]

Your bacon-covered cornices? are full against? my fist

Infection is your fondest flower mouldy? and ? ? ?

Dm I love G# you and A 'cause I A# do

My Dm sky has G# changed from A grey to B blue

But Dm blue not G# just a A colour A# of the rainbow

It's Dm shade is G not a A hazy G hue

But Dm pure and A# hard my G# sky blue G blue

It's Dm like a G# roman A candle A# calling rosebuds,

Dm Blue rosebuds, blue rosebuds