

Shankill Butchers by The Decemberists

[Intro] Am | Am/B | C | Am/B x2

[Verse 1]

Am Am/E F
The shankill butchers run tonight
E
You better shut your windows tight
Am Am/E
They're sharpening their cleavers and their
F
knives
E
And taking all their whiskey by the pint

[Chorus]

Am Am/E
And everybody knows
F
If you don't
G Am Am/E
Mind your mother's words
Am Am/E F
A wicked wind will blow
G Am
Your ribbons from your curls
Am/E Am Am/E F
Everybody moan, everybody shake
E
The shankill butchers wanna catch you awake

Am | Am/B | C | Am/B x2

[Verse 2]

Am Am/E F
They used to be just like me and you
E
They used to be sweet little boys
Am Am/E F
But something went horribly askew
E
Now killing is their only source of joy

[Chorus]

Am Am/E
And everybody knows
F
If you don't
G Am Am/E
Mind your mother's words
Am Am/E F
A wicked wind will blow
G Am
Your ribbons from your curls
Am/E Am Am/E F
Everybody moan, everybody shake
E
The shankill butchers wanna catch you awake

Am | Am/B | C | Am/B x2

[Solo chords]

Am | Am/E | F | F | E | E | E | E
Am | Am/E | F | F | E | E | E | E

[Verse 3]

Am Am/E F
The shankill butchers on the rise
E
They're waiting until the dead of the night

Am Am/E F
They're picking at their fingers with their
knives
E
And wiping off their cleavers on their thighs

Am Am/E F
And everybody knows if you don't
G Am Am/E
Mind your mother's words
Am Am/E F F/C
A wicked wind will blow
G Am
Your ribbons from your curls
Am/E Am Am/E F
Everybody moan, everybody shake

[Ending]

E
The shankill butchers wanna catch you
E
The shankill butchers wanna cut you
E
The shankill butchers wanna catch you

Am Am/B C Am/B
Awake
Am Am/B C Am/B
Awake
Am Am/B C Am/B
Awake
Am*
Awake