

Cemetery Gates - The Smiths // 1986 // key: G

[Intro]

C D C D C D C D G

G **C**
1. A dreaded sunny day, so I meet you at the cemetery gates

C - D Em - D / C
Keats and Yeats are on your side

G **C**
A dreaded sunny day, so I meet you at the cemetery gates

C - D Em - D / C
Keats and Yeats are on your side

C - D G
While Wilde is on mine

G **C**
2. So we go inside and we gravely read the stones

C D Em D / C
All those people all those lives, Where are they now?

G C
With loves, with hates, and passions just like mine

C D Em D / C
They were born, and then they lived, and then they died

C D G
Which seems so unfair and I want to cry

Bm G
Chorus: You say: "ere thrice the sun hath door salutation to the dawn"

Bm G
And you claim these words as your own

C D
But I'm well read, have heard them said

Em F
A hundred times (maybe less, maybe more)

G **C**
3. If you must write prose and poems the words you use should be your own

D Em D / C
Don't plagiarize or take "on loan"

G C
There's always someone, somewhere, with a big nose, who knows

D Em D / C
And who trips you up and laughs when you fall

C D G
Who'll trip you up and laugh when you fall

Bm G Bm G C
Chorus: You say: "ere long done do does did" Words which could only be your own You then produce the text From

D Em F
whence was ripped (some dizzy whore, 1804)

4. **G** A dreaded sunny day, so let's go where we're happy, and I meet you at the cemetery **C** gates
C - D Em - D / C
Keats and Yeats are on your side

G A dreaded sunny day, so let's go where we're wanted and I meet you at the cemetery **C** gates
C - D Em - D / C
Keats and Yeats are on your side but you lose

C - D G
While Wilde is on mine

[Outro]
C D C D C D