Dsus4 D A G
You saw a girl with the ghost of madness in her eye
Dsus4 D A G
You wanted to know why she looked that way but you were shy
Dsus4 D A G
And because you knew that secret kind of madness, too
A
Didn't you, didn't you?

You saw a girl with a gleam of passion in her eye And you wanted to know why she felt that way but you knew why And because you knew another kind of passion, too Didn't you, didn't you?

Dsus4 D

Then time came and turned like a key in a lock

Dsus4 D

A

A

G

And love came dressed like death and asked you to dance

Dsus4 D

With your arm on my shoulder, sweet prince of the past

F#m

Bm

C

It was a rancid kind of rhythm, for old music lovers

A

D

G

A

D

G

A

D

G

A

D

G

A

D

Like us, for music lovers like us

I saw the boy with the ghost of madness in his eye I wanted to know why he looked that way but I was shy And because I knew another kind of madness, too I was in love with you, I was in love with you

I saw the boy with the gleam of passion in his eye And I wanted to know why he looked that way but I was shy And because I knew a secret kind of passion, too And because I was in love with you, I was in love with you

When time came and turned like a pirouette
When life came dressed like light and asked me to dance
With your arm on my shoulder sweet prince of the past
I hear your love song at last, at last,
your love song too