

Lady Marlene

Katzenjammer

skudella (The Royal Backwash)

$\text{♩} = 180$
Em

C

Em

C

Bass



13

Em

C

Em

V.

L.

B.

stone

Uh

24

Em

C

Em

C

V.

L.

B.

Vel-vet and sa-tin and pup-pets on strings
Si-lent-ly sol -- diers dance 'til they fall
Murk is her grip on the world

33

C

Em

C

L.

B.

Eve-ry-one's danc - ing with La - dy Mar - lene
Ic - ic - le chand - e - lier shin-ing so cold
Cala-mi - ty rules when her flag is un - furled
They are
Turn your

41

L. D C Am C

Fear is the colour of all that they wear
 draped in red in her mas-querade
 backs on Mar lene and let there be love

Mot-her of pearl pal - lers
 La - dy Mar lene takes your
 pal - lid and pale you

B.

49

L. C D Am C

cold like her heart of
 hand and comm-ands the
 all fall a - sleep as the

Wind to blow ghosts to the sky a -
 north wind blows ghosts to the sky a -

B.

59

L. C G Hm

bove Deep in des-pair pair they cry where is the love?
 bove Deep in des-pair pair they cry where is the love?

Oh the

B.