

Gods And Monsters

Words & Music by Timothy Larcombe & Elizabeth Grant

G#m
♩ = 110 

1. In the

G#m **E** **F#** **B**
   

land of Gods and Mon - sters _ I was an An - gel _ liv - ing in the gard-en of e -
(2.) land of Gods and Mon - sters _ I was an An - gel _ look - ing to get fucked hard. _

G#m **E** **F#** **B**
   

-vil. Screwed up, scared, do - ing an - y - thing that I need - ed. Shin - ing like a fier - y bea -
Like a group - ie in - cog - ni - to pos - ing as a real sing - er. Life _ im - i - tates art. _

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G#m 4fr E F# B

-con. You got that me-di-cine I need. Fame, Li-quer, Love, give it to me slow - ly. ____
 You got that me-di-cine I need. Dope, shoot it up, straight to the heart ____ please. _

G#m 4fr E F# B

Put your hands on my waste. Do it soft - ly. Me and God we don't get a - long, so now I sing. -
 I don't real-ly want to know what's good for me. God's dead, I said "Ba-by, that's al - right with me." _

§ E F# G#m 4fr F#

No-one's gon - na take my soul a - way. ____ I'm liv - ing like Jim Mor - ris - son. _

E F# G#m F#



Head-ing t'wards a fucked up ho - li - day. Mo - tels sprees sprees and I'm sing - ing

E F# G#m

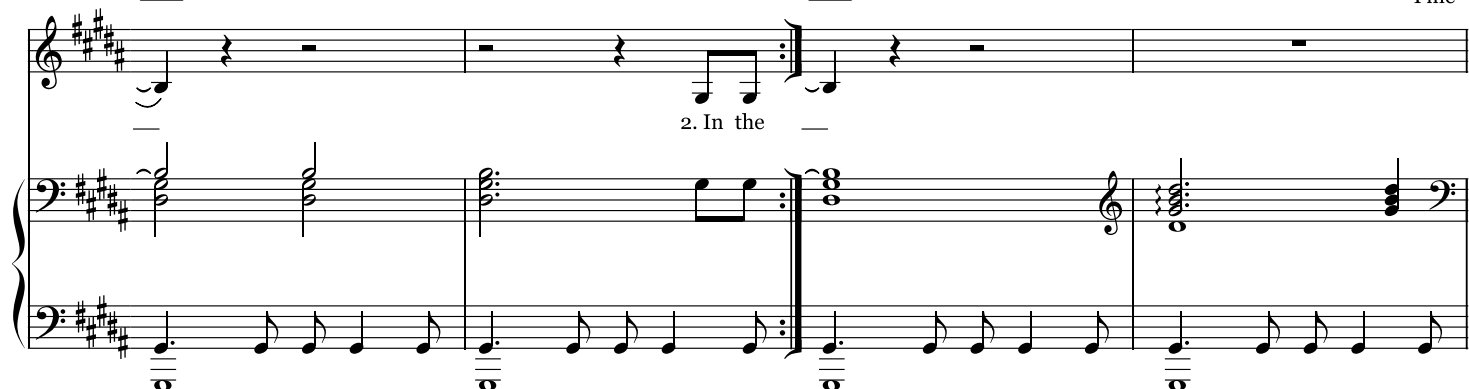
“Fuck yeah, give it to me, this is heav - en, what I tru - ly want.”





F# G#m F#

It's in - no - cence lost, in - no - cence lost.


1.  2, 3.  Fine

2. In the —







When you talk it's like a mo-vie and you're mak-ing me cra - zy. — 'Cause life im - i - tates art. —



D.S. al Fine

— If I get a lit - tle pret - ti - er, can I be your ba - by? — You tell me "Life is - n't that _ hard." —

