

2. In the warm room
 She prepares to go to bed
 She'll let you watch her undress
 Go places where your fingers long to linger
 In the warm room
 You'll fall into her like a pillow
 Her thighs are soft as marshmallows
 Say hello to the soft musk of her hollows



JAMES AND THE COLD GUN

Words and Music by
 KATE BUSH

Moderato
 Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

1. James _ come on
 2. _

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

home _

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

You've been gone too long ba - by

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

we can't let our he-ro die _

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

_ a lone. _ We miss _ you

Bbm Ab/Bb Ebm

day and night _

Bbm Ab/Bb

you left _ town to

Ebm

live by the rif - le

Bbm Ab/Bb

you left _ us to fight _

Ebm

But it just

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F7

ain't right — to

take a - way — the light. }

CHORUS

G $\flat$ D $\flat$

Re - mem - ber Gen - ie

A $\flat$ E $\flat$ m

from the Ca - si - no

G $\flat$ D $\flat$

She's still a - wait - ing in her

A $\flat$

big brass bed. —

G $\flat$ D $\flat$

The boys from your gang

A $\flat$ E $\flat$ m

are knock - ing whis - ky back

G $\flat$ D $\flat$

Till they get out of hand and

A $\flat$

wish they were dead —

G $\flat$ E $\flat$ m

They're on - ly lone - ly for the

D $\flat$ A $\flat$

life that they led — with their

G $\flat$ maj7 B $\flat$ m A $\flat$

old friend. Ooh —

G $\flat$ F7 B $\flat$ m A $\flat$

ooh —

G $\flat$ F7 D $\flat$ E $\flat$ m

Ooh — James — are you

1. G $\flat$ F7

sell - ing your soul — to a

B $\flat$ m A $\flat$ /B $\flat$ E $\flat$ /B $\flat$ B $\flat$ m A $\flat$ /B $\flat$

cold gun. —

E $\flat$ /B $\flat$ 2. G $\flat$ F7

sell - ing your soul — *rall.*

D $\flat$

colla voce Ooh — Ooh —

E $\flat$ m B $\flat$ m7

to a cold — *slow tempo* gun. —

E $\flat$ m B $\flat$ m7 E $\flat$ m

Repeat till FADE

2.
Where lies your heart?
It's not there in the buckskin baby
It's not there in the gin that makes you laugh long and loud
You're a coward James
You're running away from humanity
You're running out on reality
It won't be funny when they
Rat-a-tat-tat you down