SONG TITLE : Doctor Faustus’ Blues

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F# / B / F# / B

F# B

I hear these angels Talking inside my head

F# B

They say the strangest things That were better left unsaid

F# F#dim

They talk about heaven They talk about hell

F# F#7

They tempt me with my feelings And as far as i can tell

B Bm F#

They’re having a good time Playing games at my expense

C# B F#

That’s why I’m calling on you lord Wont you come to my defence

They told me I was special

They said I was the chosen one

If it hadn’t been for them lord

I’d never have done the things I’ve done

I made a deal with the devil

Through his faithful agent greed

They promised me the world

And to fulfil my every need

But I never read the small print

That showed the price I had to pay

Well they must have used some heavy selling lord

Made me sign my soul away

Now it seems it’s over

And my time has come

I signed a contract in blood

And now there’s nowhere I can run

I see the fires burning

And I wonder which one of them’s mine

They say it hurts for the first thousand years

But you get used to it in time

O lord can you hear me

There must be something you can do

Well they say your name is mercy

Now’s a good time to prove that it’s true