## Beautiful South — Bell-Bottomed Tear

## Paul Heaton & David Rotheray

Capo on Fret 4.

This is the way that I lay

Intro | C | Cmaj7 | C7 | A7 | Dm | F | C | C | C This is the dinner prepared Cmaj7 This is the dress that I made **C7** This is the child I brought up And this is the woman you laid This is the woman you laid This is the perfume I wore Cmaj7 This is the hotel we stayed **C7** This is the way that I lay Α7 And this is the woman you laid This is the woman you laid G# G Em We promised ourselves this is no one-night stand G# Let us draw all the curtains and strike up the band G# And I'm thrilled by the gentlest touch of your hand (F Em G7) We pretend Cmaj7 There's a tear, there's a tear **C7** Δ7 Fm C Dm Not through confusion through fe. . .ar, through fe. . .ar C This is the smile that I wore Cmaj7 This is the song that we played



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Dm
 And this is the woman you laid
 This is the woman you laid
                                                     G#
G
  Next morning our eyes filled with sleepy regret
  A kiss and good-bye and a long cigarette
G
                                                   G#
   But the pillow I lay on is cold and it's wet
            (F
                 Em
                      G7)
Can't pretend
            Cmaj7
It's a tear, it's a tear
                                    Dm
                             Α7
                                               Fm
Not through confusion through fe-e-e-ear, through fe. . .ar
 And knowing at least that love came so ne. . .ar
Gm
 Just adds to the weight of this bell bottomed te. . .ar
Instrumental
G
                                                  G#
 Roll out the red carpets and unplug the phone
 Root out the photos you've already shown
                                              G#
 'Cos this one night you won't sleep alone
       (F
            Em
                 G7)
Just one ni. . . . . . ight
                   Cmaj7
It's a tear, it's a tear
                             Α7
                                    Dm
                                               Fm
Not through confusion through fe. . .ar, through fe. . .ar
                                                Eb
 And knowing at least that love came so near
                                                      C
Gm
  Just adds to the weight of this bell bottomed te. . .ar
         Cmaj7
There's a tear, there's a tear
Not through confusion through fear
Not through confusion through fear
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Α7

