

# Chelsea Monday

Marillion

Dm Am B Gm

Dm Am  
Catalogue princess, apprentice seductress  
B Gm  
hiding in her cellophane world in glitter town.  
Dm Am  
Awaiting the prince in her white Capri  
B Gm  
dynamic young tarzan courts the bedsit queen.  
Dm Am  
She's playing the actress in this bedroom scene,  
B Gm  
she's learning her lines from glossy magazines.  
Dm Am  
Stringing all her pearls from her childhood dreams,  
B Gm  
auditioning for the leading role on the silver screen.

Dm Am  
Patience my tinsel angel.  
B Gm  
Patience my perfumed child.  
Dm Am  
One day they'll really love you.  
B Gm  
You will charm them with that smile.  
Dm Am B Gm  
But for now  
Dm Am B Gm  
It's just another Chelsea Monday

Em D C Am  
Chelsea Monday!

Em D C Am  
Dm Am B Gm

Dm Am  
Drifting with her incense in the  
B Gm  
labyrinth of London.  
Dm Am  
Playing games with faces in the  
B Gm  
neon wonderland.  
Dm Am  
Perform to scattered shadows on the  
B Gm  
shattered cobbled aisles.  
Dm Am  
Would she dare recite soliloquies at the  
B Gm  
risk of stark applause?

Em D C Am

**Em**            **D C Am**  
 To Chelsea Monday.  
**Em**                                    **D**  
 She'll pray for endless Sundays,  
**C**                                    **Am**  
 as she enters saffron sunsets.  
**Em**                                    **D**  
 Conjure phantom lovers from the  
**C**                                    **Am**  
 tattered shreds of dawn.  
**Em**                                    **D**  
 Fulfilled and yet forgotten  
**C**                                    **Am**  
 the St Tropez mirage.  
**Em**                                    **D**  
 Fragrant aphrodisiac,  
**C**                                    **Am**  
 the withered tuberose.  
  
**F#m A F#m C#m E C#m B Ebdim B G Em**