

# Rock & Roll Alchemy

Peter Doherty

Fat old shadow, upon their nose  
To say nothing of Victor Hugo  
Then I think about Lee  
It's rock & roll alchemy  
Yes I think about Lee  
By the end of the song

There's a gang of French boys  
All stood there in poise  
Yeah they stole my bones, saying nothing just  
Stood there in poise  
Then you play so lovely  
It's rock & roll alchemy  
Melody ecstasy  
By the end of the song

Drinking too quick and feeling so sick  
Someone stole my bones  
Les paradis artificiels, naturels  
Than I think about Lee  
It's rock & roll alchemy  
You're like a brother to me  
At the end of the song  
At the end of the song  
At the end of the song

Oh you play so lovely  
It's rock & roll alchemy  
You're like a brother to me  
At the end of the song  
Yes I think about Lee  
It's rock & roll alchemy  
Oh you play so lovely  
At the end of the song  
At the end of the song  
At the end of the song