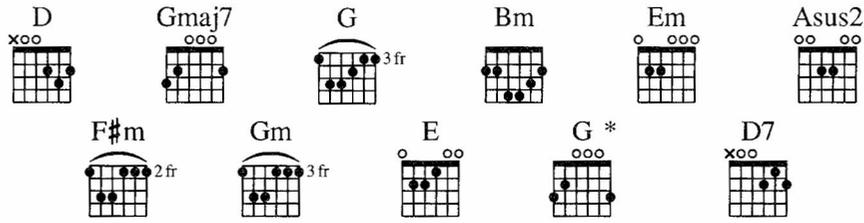


BLOOD WEDDING



Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN

Medium Ballad

♩

D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 D G Bm Em Asus2

D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 D G Bm Em Asus2

1. Car -

D Gmaj7 D

li - ta is wait - ing down on C and 9th In man - til - la and lace And

2.-4. See additional lyrics

Gmaj7 D G Bm

her lov - er's knife Cries out for re - venge But she's si - lent like a stone

Em Asus2 F#m

And beau - ti - ful in her wid - ow's weeds I wait in the dark - ness For -

Gm G E

ev - er now a - lone Too late for an - y tear shed - ding While his

G* Em Asus2 Last time To Coda

— bride waits _ down on _ C _ and 9th _ For her blood _ wed -

1.,3. D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7

- ding _

{ 2. Why
4. I

2. D D7 G*

- ding _ And the U - kran - i - an la - dies _ light

Asus2 D G*

can - dles _ in the _ street Where his bod - y lay bleed - ing And the

D Em G* Asus2

proj - ects _ are si - lent Brac - ing _ for the heat that _ must come _ from _ his blood

D D.S. al Coda (with repeat)

wed - ding _

CODA D D7

- ding _ And the U -

G* Asus2 D

kran - i - an la - dies _ light can - dles _ in the _ street Where his bod - y lay

bleed - ing And the proj - ects_ are si - lent Brac - ing_ for the heat that_ must come_

from_ his blood wed - ding_ And the U - wed - ding

Repeat and Fade

Additional lyrics

2. Why did you have to go out tonight
 With the full moon in scarlet
 And his silver knife
 Waiting for you
 And the remains of your life
 Ticking away like some pitiful clock
 And I who could not even be called your wife
 Safe and warm in your bedding
 And you the bridegroom off on your way
 To your blood wedding
3. Carlita why do you hate me so much
 I long for your body
 I die for your touch
 On my burning skin
 And the smell of your perfume
 Will always remain on my bed
 But I died every time
 You entered his room
 I could not let him go on living
 And now you wait down on C & 9th
 Dying to celebrate my blood wedding
4. I wait in the shadows of C & 9th
 With my fingers caressing
 His sacred knife
 You loved my body
 But he loved my soul
 You thought you knew me
 But what do men know
 Except my lover whose shape is etched in chalk on the street
 Soon to be washed away by the rain
 While you wait in the darkness dreading
 The shock of my knife
 At your blood wedding