

Pretty In Pink - The Psychedelic Furs

Intro

D | D | G | A :||

Verse 1

Caroline laughs and it's raining all day D | D | G | A :|| x4

She loves to be one of the girls Alt. D | D/C | Em f# g | A |

She lives in the place in the side of our lives

Where nothing is ever put straight

She turns herself 'round and she smiles and she says

"This is it, that's the end of the joke"

And loses herself in her dreaming and sleep

And her lovers walk through in their coats

Bass d | c | e f# g | a :|| x4

Chorus

She's pretty in pink. Isn't she? Em | F#m | G | F#m :||

She's pretty in pink. Isn't she?

Verse 2

All of her lovers all talk of her notes D | D | G | A :||

And the flowers that they never sent

And wasn't she easy?

Isn't she pretty in pink?

The one who insists he was first in the line

Is the last to remember her name

He's walking around in this dress that she wore

She is gone but the joke's the same

Bass d | c | e f# g | a :|| x4

Chorus (same as above)

Em | F#m | G | F#m :||

Instrumental

D | D | G | A :|| x4

Verse 3

Caroline talks to you softly sometimes D | D | G | A :|| x4

She says, "I love you" and too much

She doesn't have anything you want to steal

Well, nothing you can touch

She waves, she buttons your shirt

The traffic is waiting outside

She hands you this coat

She gives you her clothes, these cars collide

Bass d | c | e f# g | a :|| x4

Chorus (same as above)

Em | F#m | G | F#m :||

Outro

D | D | G | A :|| x8 ... end on D