

Gods And Monsters

Words & Music by Timothy Larcombe & Elizabeth Grant

G♯m
♩ = 110 4fr

1. In the

E

F♯

B

land of Gods and Mon - sters _ I was an An - gel _
(2.) land of Gods and Mon - sters _ I was an An - gel _
liv-ing in the gard-en of e -
look-ing to get fucked hard._

G♯m
E

F♯

B

-vil. Screwed up, scared, doing an - y-thing that I need - ed.
Like a group-ie in-cog - ni - to pos-ing as a real sing - er.
Shin-ing like a fier - y bea -
Life _ im - i-tates art._



G♯m E F♯ B

-con. You got that me - di-cine I need. Fame, Li-quor, Love, give it to me slow - ly.
You got that me - di-cine I need. Dope, shoot it up, straight to the heart please.

G♯m E F♯ B

Put your hands on my waste. Do it soft - ly. Me and God we don't get a - long, so now I sing.
I don't real-ly want to know what's good for me. God's dead, I said "Ba-by, that's al - right with me."

E F♯ G♯m F♯

No-one's gon - na take my soul a - way. I'm liv - ing like Jim Mor - ris - son.

 E  F#  G#m 4fr  F#

Heading t'wards a fucked up ho - li - day. Mo - tels sprees sprees and I'm sing - ing —

 E  F#  G#m 4fr

“Fuck yeah, give it to me, this is heav - en, what I tru - ly want.” —

 F#  G#m 4fr  F#

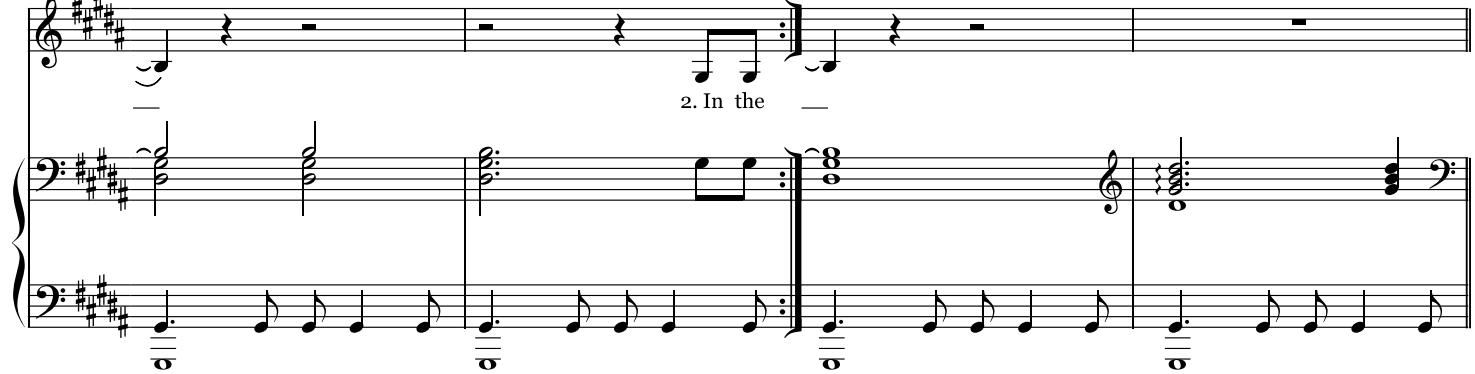
It's in - no - cence lost, — in - no - cence lost.



1.
G[#]m
 4fr

2, 3.
G[#]m
 4fr

Fine



G[#]m
 4fr

E


F[#]


B




D.S. al Fine

G[#]m
 4fr

E


F[#]


B