

## Labelled With Love ( C )

**C**  
She unscrews the top of her new whiskey bottle  
**G**  
Shuffles about in her candle lit hovel,  
Like some kind of witch with blue fingers in mittens  
**G7** **C**  
She smells like the cat and the neighbours she sickens,  
The black and white t.v. has long seen a picture  
**C7** **F**  
The cross on the wall is a permanent fixture,  
**G**  
The postman delivers the final reminders  
**F Em Dm C**  
She sells off her silver and poodles in china.

**C** **Dm**  
Drinks to remember, I me and myself  
**G** **C**  
And winds up the clock, and knocks dust from the shelf  
**Dm**  
Home is a love that I miss very much  
**G** **F Em Dm C**  
And the past has been bottled and labelled with love.

During the war time an american pilot  
Made every air raid a time of excitement,  
She moved to his prairie and married the texan  
She learnt from a distance how love was a lesson,  
He became drinker and she became mother  
She knew that one day shed be one or the other,  
He ate himself older, drunk himself dizzy  
Proud of her features, she kept herself pretty.

**(Chorus)**

**He like a cowboy died drunk in a slumber  
Out on the porch in the middle of summer,  
She crossed the ocean back home to her family  
But they had retired to roads that were sandy,  
She moved home alone without friends or relations  
Lived in a world full of age reservation,  
On moth eaten armchairs she'd say that shed sod all  
The friends who had left her to drink from the bottle.**

**(Chorus x 2)**