

Maxine - Sharon O'Neill

Dm - C - Dm

Dm

1. Creases in your white dress, ~ ~ bruises on your bare skin, ~ ~

C

Dm

Looks like another fine mess ~ ~ you've got yourself into. ~ ~

Dm

What's the matter with you, ~ ~ has the cat got your tongue? ~ ~

C

Dm

Well, if you don't like the beat, ~ ~ then don't play with the drum. ~ ~

Chorus:

Gm

Bb

Gm

Maxine, ~ you're not the only one ~ to take the whole world on, ~

Dm (2 - 3 - 4)

But no one's ever won.

Gm

Bb

Gm

Maxine, ~ case one-three-five-two, ~ a red and green tattoo, ~

Dm

Eyes ... cold ... steel blue. ~ ~

Dm

2. On a rain slicked avenue, ~ ~ long shadows in the night, ~ ~

C

Take off your spike heeled shoes, ~ ~

Dm

You've got to run for your life (*run for your life*).

Dm

Razor blade in your pocket, ~ ~ from an ex-marine, ~ ~

C

Dm

makes you speed like a rocket, ~ ~ ooh, it cuts so clean.

Chorus

Dm

3. How come you're playing for borrowed time, ~ staring out into space, ~ ~

C

Dm

Bad boys and cold comfort, ~ ~ and a smacked-up face. ~ ~

Chorus