

# BLACK MADONNA

Author: Cage The Elephant

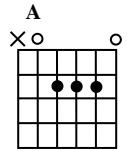
**Intro** B<sub>m</sub> G E<sub>m</sub> A F<sup>#</sup><sub>m</sub> (2 times)

## Verse 1

B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Soft glow on the city					She said, "There's no one here who can touch you now"
B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Caught the last flight out of LAX					With your one-way ticket, New York bound

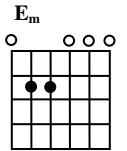
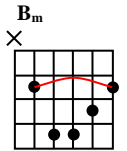
## Pre-Chorus 1

B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Climb so high, don't make a sound				Don't you forget what goes up must come down
B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Climb so high, tell me how it feels				



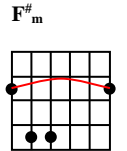
## Chorus 1

F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Call me when you're ready to be real					Black Madonna, hallelujah
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Makes no difference here, so let's be real					Black Madonna, my black flower
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide					You're not havin' fun, I think that you should ride
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Call me when you're ready to be real					Black Madonna, my hallelujah



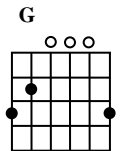
## Verse 2

B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
On the phone you sound shift				You say that you're at home, alone right now
B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
But in the background there's a muffled laugh				As you spin that wool and pull it down



## Pre-Chorus 2

B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Climb so high, don't hear a sound				Don't you forget what goes around, comes around
B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Climb so high, tell me how to feel				



## Chorus 2

F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Call me when you're ready to be real					Black Madonna, hallelujah
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Makes no difference here, so let's be real					Black Madonna, my black flower
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide					Says it should be gone, at least it was this time
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Call me when you're ready to be real					Black Madonna, my hallelujah

**Instrumental** B<sub>m</sub> G E<sub>m</sub> A F<sup>#</sup><sub>m</sub> (2 times)

## Chorus 1

F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Call me when you're ready to be real					Black Madonna, hallelujah
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Makes no difference here, so let's be real					Black Madonna, my black flower
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide					You're not havin' fun, I think that you should ride
F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>	G	E <sub>m</sub>	A	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>
Call me when you're ready to be real					Black Madonna, my hallelujah

**Outro** B<sub>m</sub> G E<sub>m</sub> A F<sup>#</sup><sub>m</sub> (fade out)