Words & Music: Prince

G/9 G/9And I saw an angel coming down unto me G/9 G/9 A In her hand she holds the very key G/9G/9Words of compasion, words of peace G/9G/9 A And in the distance an army's marching feet E7/11 E G/9But behold.....we will watch them fall G/9G/9All seven and we will watch them fall They stand in the way of love and we will smoke them all G G/9G With an intellect and a savoir faire G/9G/9No one in the whole universe will ever compare E7/11 E I am yours now and you are mine E7/11 And together will love through all space and time E7/11 E E7/11 So don't cry, one day all seven will die $G/9 = 0 \ 0 \ 0 \ 0 \ 0$ $G = 3 \ 2 \ 0 \ 0 \ 3 \ 3$ $E7/11 = 0 \ 0 \ 0 \ 1 \ 0 \ 0$

Sitar-like line on E=5 to 7 to 8 to 7 to 5 sl. 7 sl. 5 to 3 to 3 sl. 5 to 2 (as tabbed by Michael Terpstra)