

Tweedledee

Phil Mills

C C/B Am C C/B

All my life, I've stud-ied, worked, and
Though my taste was po - et - ry, ill

Am F

lived to "run the race", Though, run-ning at my fast-est, my best
chance con-strained my choice: I on - ly spoke in ech - oes of a

Fm C C/B

mark was sec - ond place. I'm sure I'd be de - pressed if I could
fool - ish per-son's voice. When the loud black wings des-cend and

Am F/A

force my - self to feel But all the cry - ing in the world would
fill my ach - ing thought, I un - der-stand how mean - ing - less, a

G C C/B Am F/A

nev - er make me real. You may re - mem - ber me...
life lived and for - got. You should re - mem - ber me...

G C G7 F

I'm Twee - dle - dee. First I killed the car - pen - ter and

G Am F

shot the wal - rus next, The sev - en maids, the oys - ters, and the

G Am Dm Am

pawns set out for chess. I fired, a white one died, then an - oth - er and an

Dm G G7

oth - er. The sold - iers found me, smil - ing, and took a - way my bro - ther.

C C/B Am

Sum - mer now has gone to sleep, I stand out in the snow With _

F Fm

thir - ty pounds of gel - ig - nite and watch the woods be - low. I

C C/B Am

don't sup - pose there'll be a tree left stand - ing when I'm done, Nor _

F/A G C

King, nor Queen, nor roy - al court, nor an - y oth - er one. You

C/B Am F/A G C G7 C

must re - mem - ber me... I'm Twee - dle - dee. You

C/B Am F/A G C

must re - mem - ber me... I'm Twee - dle - dee.

History:

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