

# Blasphemous Rumours

Words and Music by M.L. Gore

F#m



Girl of six - teen, whole life a - head of her, slashed her wrists  
Fight - ing back the tears mo - ther reads the note a - gain, six - teen can - dles  
Girl of eigh - teen fell in love with ev - 'ry - thing, found new life in  
Sum - mer's day as she passed a - way, birds were singing in the

bored with\_\_ life. Did - n't suc - ceed thank the Lord\_\_  
burn in her mind. She takes the blame, it's al - ways the same\_\_ she  
Je - sus\_\_ Christ. Hit by a car end - ed up\_\_  
sum - mer\_\_ sky. Then came the rain and once a - gain\_\_ a

1. Bm C# F#m



for small mer - cies.  
on a life sup - port ma - chine...

2. Bm



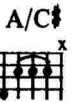
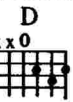
goes down on her knees and prays -  
tear fell from her mo - ther's eye...

F#m



I

Chorus



don't want to start an - y blas - phe - mous rum - ours but I think that God's got a

D E9sus4

xx0 0

sick sense of hu - mour, and when I die — I ex - pect to find — Him

D 1. F#m

xx0 xx

laugh - ing.

I

2. F#m

xx

*D.S. repeat chorus to fade*