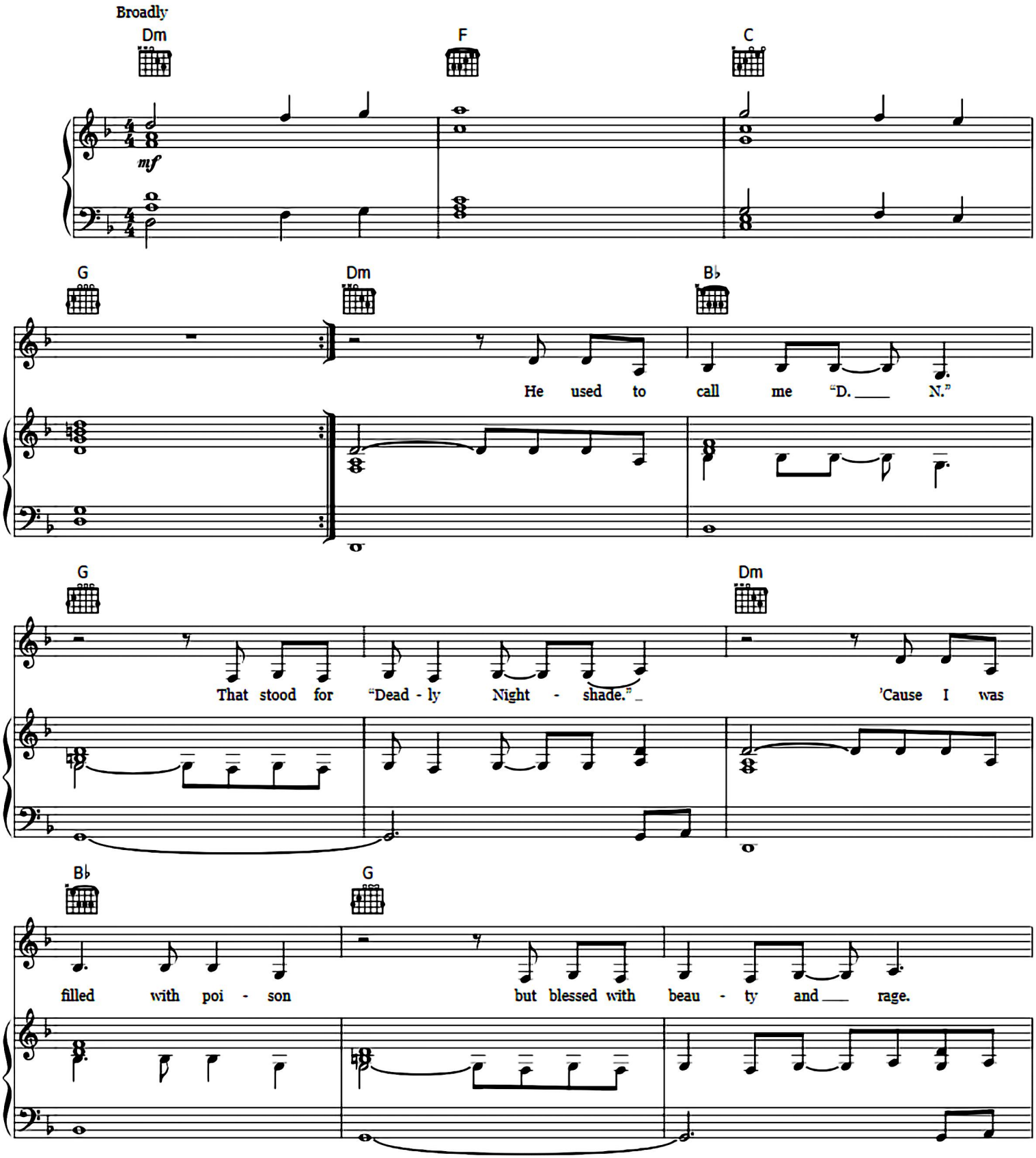
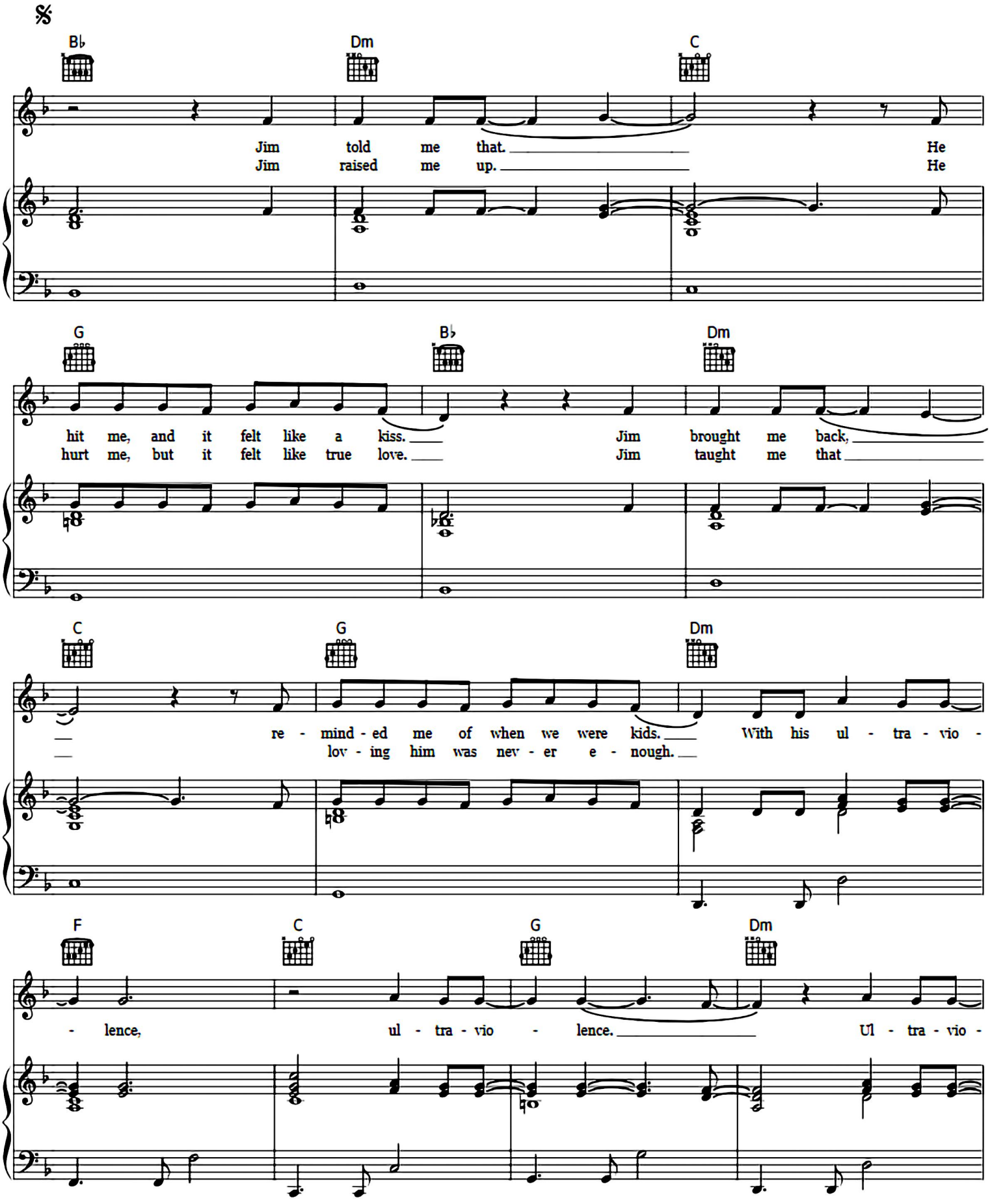
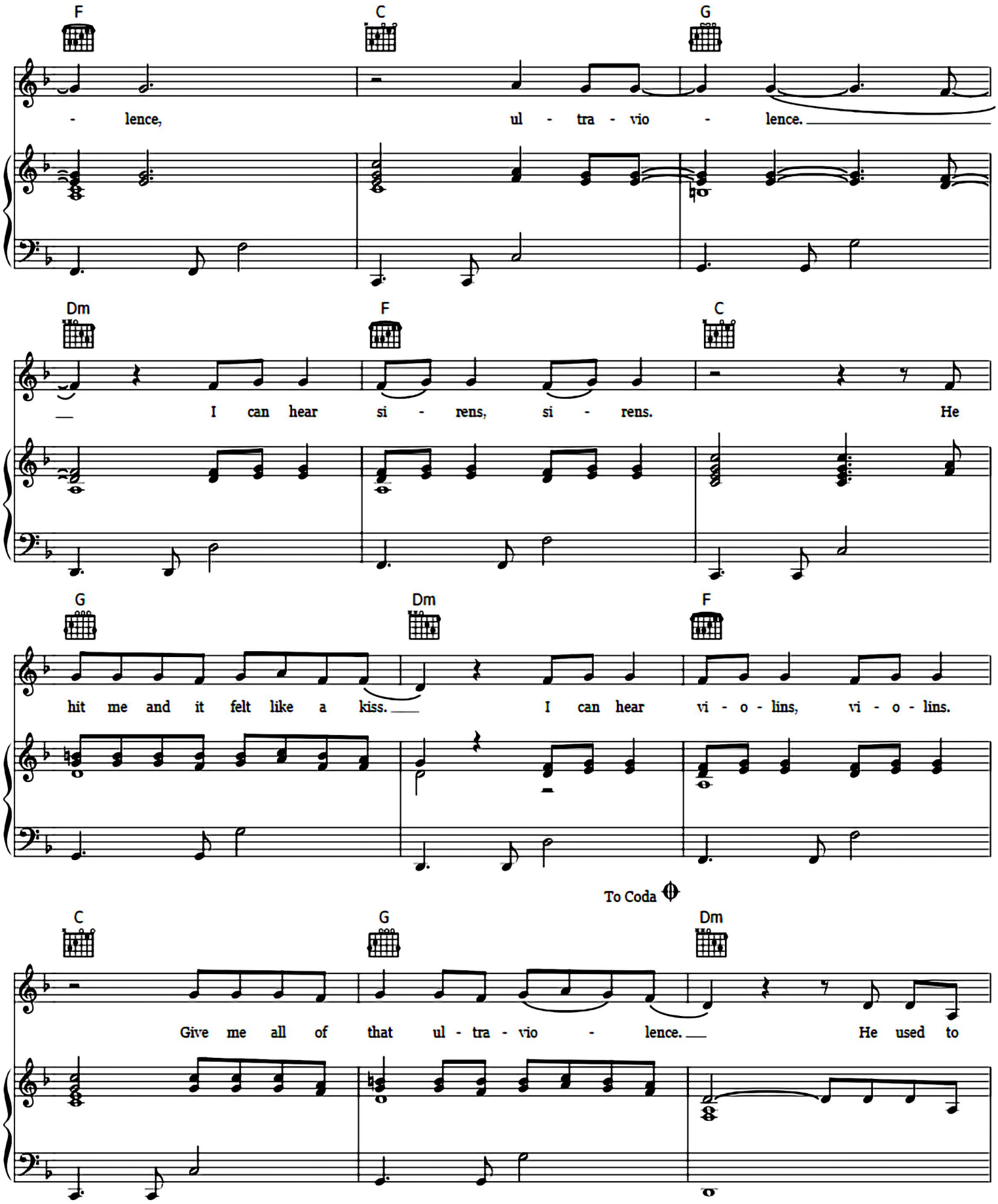
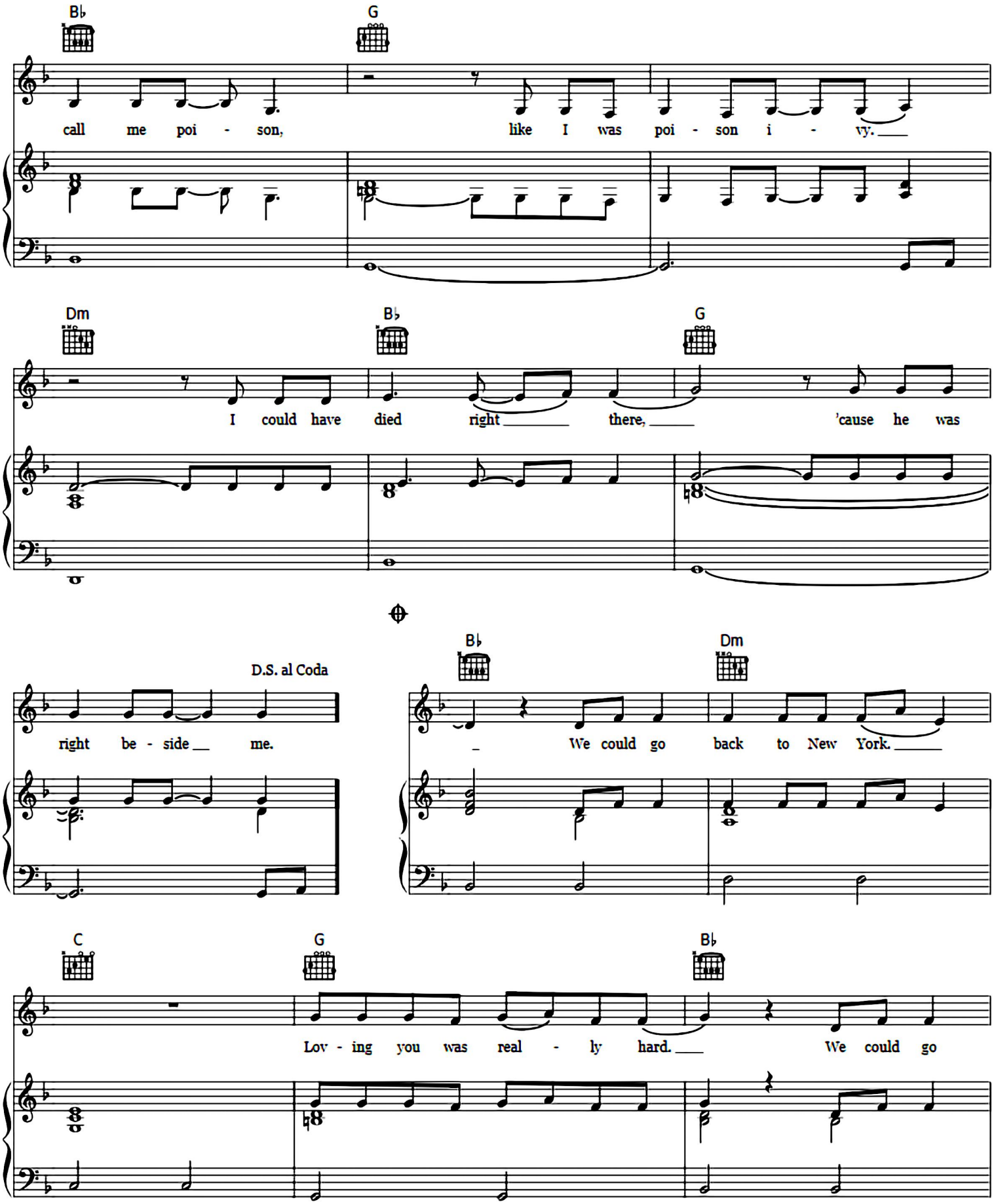
ULTRAVIOLENCE

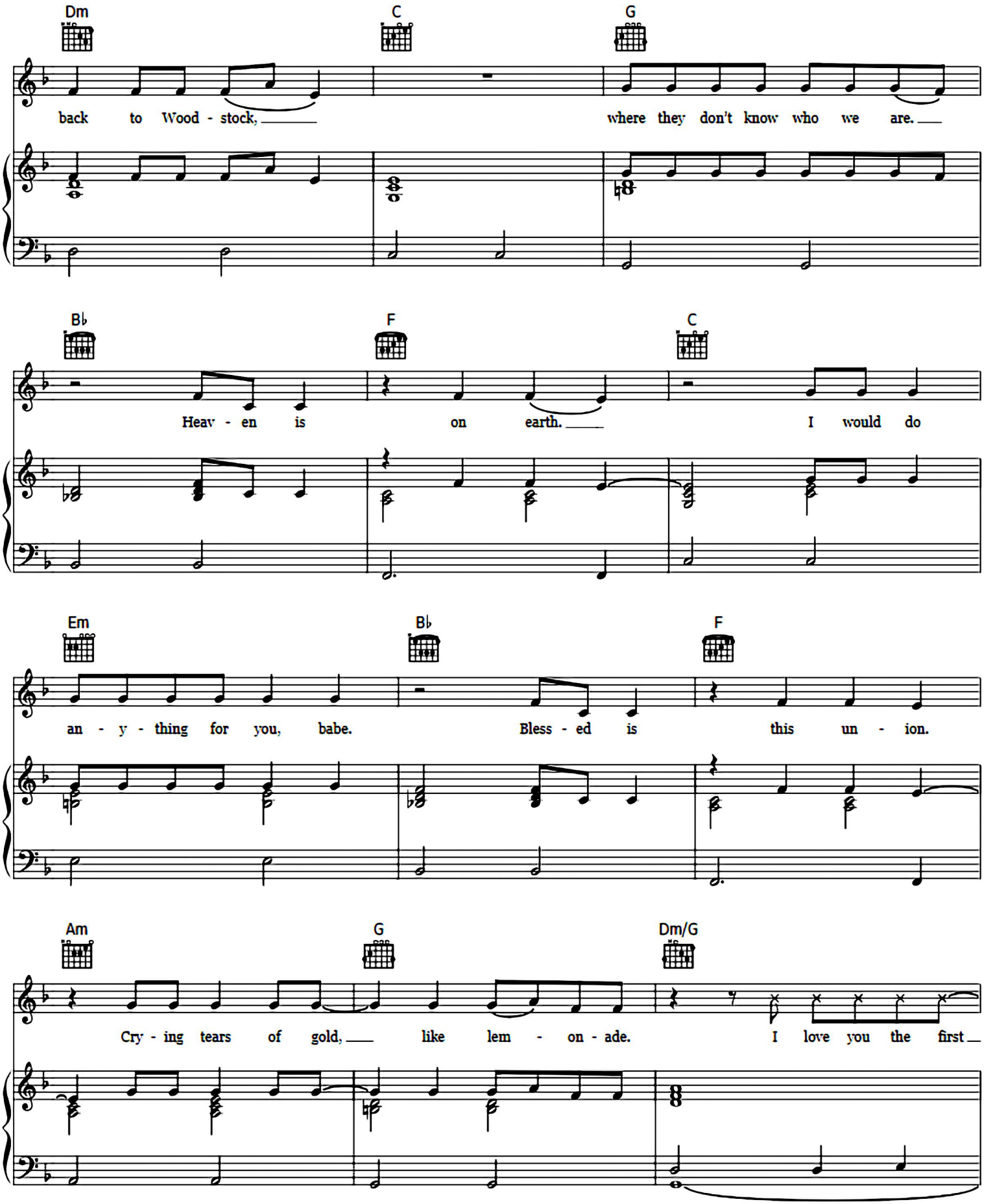
Words and Music by ELIZABETH GRANT
and DANIEL HEATH

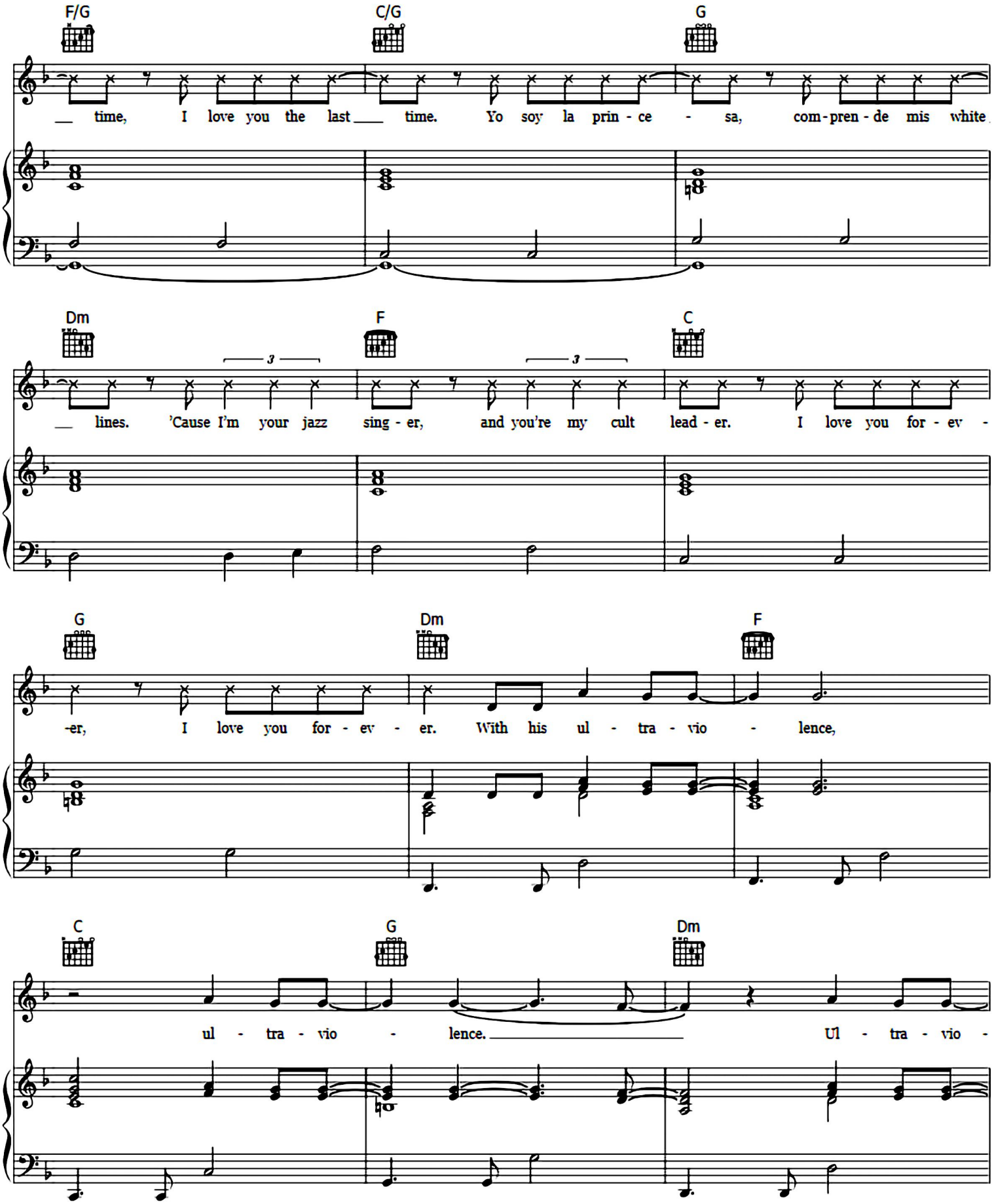


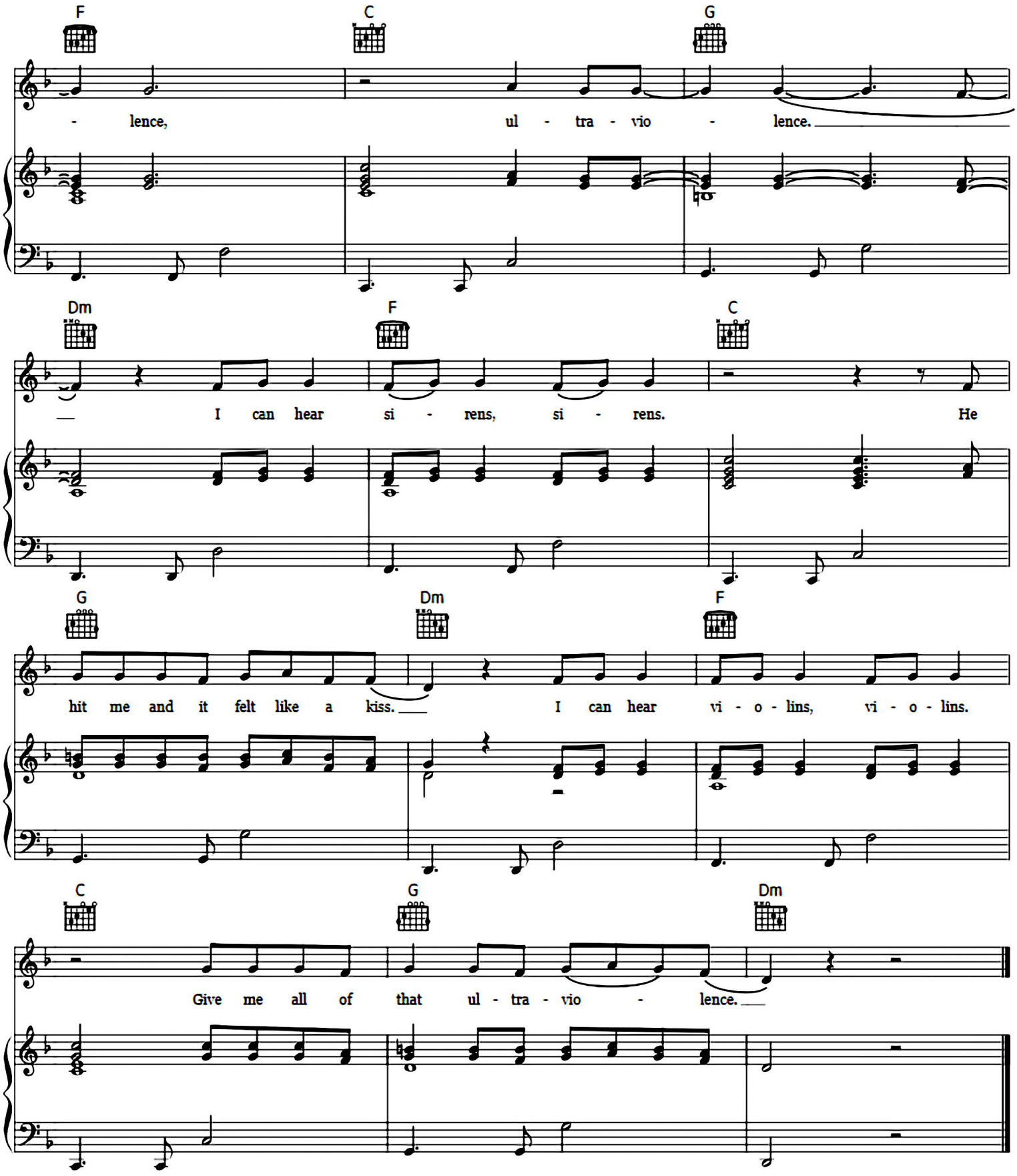

B♭ Dm C
Jim told me that. He
Jim raised me up. He
G B♭ Dm
hit me, and it felt like a kiss. Jim brought me back,
hurt me, but it felt like true love. Jim taught me that
C G Dm
re - mind - ed me of when we were kids. With his ul - tra - vio -
lov - ing him was nev - er e - nough.
F C G Dm
- lence, ul - tra - vio - lence. Ul - tra - vio -


F
C
G
- lence, ul - tra - vio - lence.
Dm
F
C
I can hear si - rens, si - rens. He
G
Dm
F
hit me and it felt like a kiss. I can hear vi - o - lins, vi - o - lins.
To Coda
C
G
Dm
Give me all of that ul - tra - vio - lence. He used to


B♭
G
call me poi - son, like I was poi - son i - vy.
Dm
B♭
G
I could have died right there, 'cause he was
D.S. al Coda
right be - side me.
B♭
Dm
We could go back to New York.
C
G
B♭
Lov - ing you was real - ly hard. We could go


Dm
C
G
back to Wood - stock,
where they don't know who we are.
B♭
F
C
Heav - en is
on earth.
I would do
Em
B♭
F
an - y - thing for you, babe.
Bless - ed is
this un - ion.
Am
G
Dm/G
Cry - ing tears of gold,
like lem - on - ade.
I love you the first


F/G
C/G
G
time, I love you the last time. Yo soy la prin - ce - sa, com - pren - de mis white
Dm
F
C
3
3
lines. 'Cause I'm your jazz sing - er, and you're my cult lead - er. I love you for - ev -
G
Dm
F
-er, I love you for - ev - er. With his ul - tra - vio - lence,
C
G
Dm
ul - tra - vio - lence. Ul - tra - vio -


F
C
G
- lence, ul - tra - vio - lence.
Dm
F
C
I can hear si - rens, si - rens. He
G
Dm
F
hit me and it felt like a kiss. I can hear vi - o - lins, vi - o - lins.
C
G
Dm
Give me all of that ul - tra - vio - lence.