

**SHE CAME AND SHE TOUCHED ME**

Townes Van Zandt

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**D**

SHE CAME AND SHE TOUCHED ME WITH HANDS MADE OF VELVET

**Bm**

**G**

**A**

REFLECTIONS SENT SPINNIN' THROUGH A FACE LACED IN MIST.

**D**

AND I STAND WHERE SHE LEFT ME BURIED DEEP 'NEATH HER SHADOW

**Bm**

**G**

**A**

AND MIRROR PLEADS SADLY HAS IT ALL COME TO THIS?

**A**

**G**

**A**

AND I WONDER, WILL SHE CALL MY NAME?

WHERE THE WIND CAREENS MADLY THROUGH WIDE WINDOWS PANELESS

FRAGRANCES MINGLE IN A ROOM FULL OF SHADE

AND PEONS PICK PARTNERS AND WALTZ 'CROSS THE CEILING

BUT THE VIOLINS WHISPER, "HAVE I BEEN BETRAYED?".

TRYIN' NOT TO LOOK ASHAMED.

WHERE THE DRUNKARDS DRINK DEEPLY FROM CUPS FULL OF NOTHIN'

IT'S GHOST-LOVER'S LAUGH AT THE GAMES THAT THEY PLAY

WHILE MOMENTS DO SUMMERSAULTS INTO ETERNITY

CLING TO THEIR COAT-TAILS AND BEG THEM TO STAY

SAYIN', " I GOT NOTHIN' TO HIDE".

WHERE ILLUSIONS PROJECTED ON WALLS MADE OF TIFFANY

MAD MINUETS TO A SAD SATIN SONG

THE HARLEQUIN MANDOLINS HARMONIZE HELPLESSLY

HOPING THAT ENDLESSLY WON'T LAST FOR LONG

PRAYIN' THAT THEIR GOD AIN'T DIED.

THE I TURN AND I SEE HER IN A DRESS MADE OF MOONLIGHT

TEARDROPS LIKE DIAMONDS SLIDE SLOW DOWN HER FACE

AND HER ARMS THEY SURROUND ME LIKE CHAINS MADE OF VELVET

AND THE DEMONS FALL FAITHFULLY INTO THEIR PLACE

AND THE RIVERS RUN WITH JEWELS.

NOW THE MORNING LIES OPEN, THE NIGHT WENT QUITE QUICKLY

MEMORY HARMLESSLY FRACTURES AND FADES

ALL THE POETS DO PUSH-UPS ON CARPETS OF RUBBER FOAM

LOUDLY THEY LAUGH AT SOME JOKE THAT'S BEEN MADE

AND THE WISE MEN SPEAK LIKE FOOLS.

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