

The Most Unoriginal Sin

D

A

What there was left of us

D

Was all covered in dust and thick skin

A

A half eaten apple

Or the whole Sistine Chapel

D

Painted on the head of a pin

G

A life long love's worth

Gone up in a smurk

D

And you didn't even see her waltz in

G

Now this love is a ghost

Having played host

D

To the most unoriginal sin

A

At the wedding we smiled

D

While some devil played wild violin

A

Soon after the chapel

She offered me that apple

D

One bite and I was gone with the wind

G

And you needed no proof

Cause the whole naked truth

D

Was wearing only an infidel's grin

A

And a proud schoolboy's boast

Of having left his post

D

For the most unoriginal sin

INSTRUMENTAL D/G/D/A/D x2

A

Now the jukebox is humming

D

All the venial shortcomings of men

A

Lord I found me this drink

That can finally sink

D

All the skills that I've been wallowing in

G

Buddy once you get started

Once true love's departed

D

You do it over and over again

A

So tonight I will toast

Just whoever comes close

D

To the most unoriginal sin.