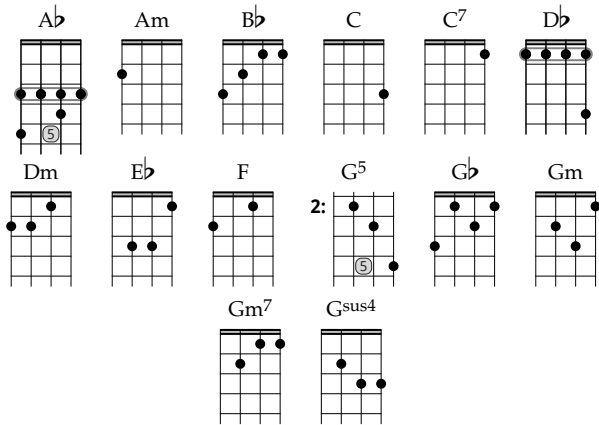


Live (F) - Paul and Storm



Intro

Gm G⁵ G^{sus4} Gm
 Gm⁷ C⁷
 F B^b Gm C

Verse 1

I've worked so long, every night and every day
 Been through hours and hours of research and dozens
 of graves
 The perfect girl -- turns out was just too hard to find
 ... So I had to make her, but can I make her mine?
 Will she be friendly? Or will she break free?
 Will she terrorize the villagers? Will she notice me?

Chorus

Hard work and science, are what I have to give
 ... And all I'm asking in return
 Is that you live

Verse 2

I know I'm smart, but a madman's all they see
 Now there's finally a person, who might love me for
 me
 She holds my heart, like the way that I held hers

... The one from the cadaver Igor just disinterred
 ... Left nothing to chance now, double-checked every stitch
 The Tesla coils are charging up, Igor through the switch

Repeat Chorus

Bridge

... They call me a monster for making a monster
 ... But what is a monster anyway?
 Someone frightening the mob, someone playing
 god
 Or is it someone too scared to understand
 and so they stand in love's way?
 ...

Verse 3

Now here they come, sounds like the rabble's roused
 again
 With their torches and their pitchforks, about to break
 in
 There's just no point in trying to make them
 understand
 I'll wait here by her gurney, holding on to her hand
 Her eyes open slowly, she gives me a smile
 Now we've got each other, at least -- for a while

Repeat Chorus

Outro

Gm F Ab Gm Gm
 F B^b F