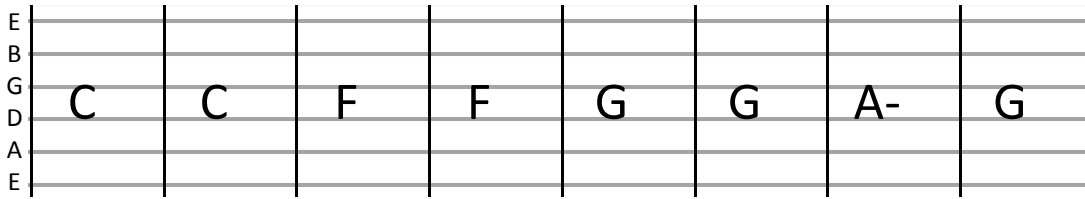
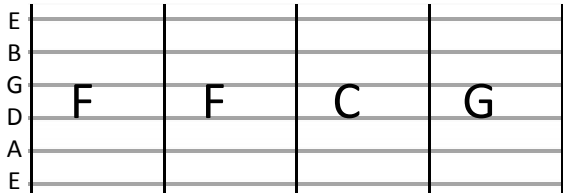


# Spirit of the West – And If Venice is Sinking

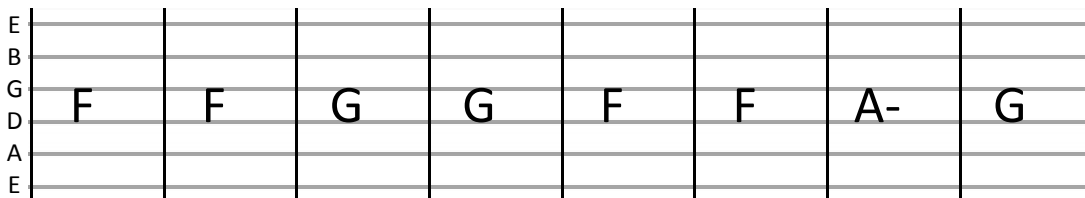
## Verse



## Chorus



## Bridge



## Verse 1

Jesus hangs behind the glass, above Venetian doors  
His window box boasts crimson flowers fresh cut the day before  
And you couldn't find a smile if you nailed it to his face  
But Jesus Christ hangs his head with grace

## Chorus

And if Venice is sinking I'm going under  
'Cause beauty's religion and it's christened me with wonder.

They come in bent-backed  
Creaking 'cross the floor all dressed in black  
Candles, thick as pillars  
You can buy one off the floor  
And the ceiling's painted gold  
Mary's hair is red  
The old come here to kiss their dead

## Chorus

### Bridge / Solo

We made love upon a bed that sagged down to the floor  
In a room that had a postcard on the door  
Of Marini's Little Man with an erection on a horse  
It always leaves me laughing  
Leaves me feeling that of course

## Chorus x2