Love Is a Cruel Affliction

Lyrics copyright © 1989 Matthew Zuckerman; music copyright © 2000 Richard Evanoff Video at https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLZWh2xKMo4 (starts at 7:43)

Time 3/8 — Key B — Capo IV

1.

INTRO: G Dsus/F# Cma9 G \mathbf{G} Dsus/F# Cma9 Dsus/F# Cma9 G Dsus/F# Cma9 G G Dsus/F# Cma9 G Dsus/F# Cma9 Dsus/F# Cma9 G Dsus/F# Cma9

G Dsus/F# Cma9 G Love is a cruel affliction

G Dsus/F# Cma9 It takes us when we nod.

G Dsus/F# Cma9 G It holds a man and spins him

G Dsus/F# Cma9 And spurs the poor young clod.

Dsus/F# Cma9 G It leads him up the mountain

 $Dsus/F\# \qquad Cma9 \qquad G \qquad Dsus/F\# \qquad Cma9 \qquad G$ Then casts him off the ledge too sick to care,

G Dsus/F# Cma9 G Takes pleasure in the bruises

G Dsus/F# Cma9 And in the bones laid bare.

2. My Sarah swore she loved me
As I held her in the rain
So I went to seek my fortune
Her father's nod to gain.
And now I'm in the chapel
And now the preacher's asking for the ring;
But she's marrying John Simpson
What dark the day does bring!

3. I tread a lonely path through
The shadows of the night
And there they stand before me
A hale and handsome sight.
For him I hold no hate
And I would not hurt a hair upon his head;
But I'll never forget the lady
That I was to wed.

BRIDGE: Repeat INTRO

4. Now lovers court each other
And swear that they'll be true.
Journey through the world
Finding joy in all they do.
But the Sea of Love is shallow
And many a sturdy ship has run aground;
The hulls rot on the sea-bed,
The bones are never found.