

## ELIZABETH HATES HARVEY

C F C G  
Harvey's arm is stuck in the corner pocket, he tried to get the cue ball to roll down  
C F C G  
They had to lock him in for the evening, in this spooky part of town

C F C G  
Here comes Elizabeth walking up the alley, with a knife she swiped from a butcher shop  
C F C G  
If that tempered steel can cut through cow bones, think what else it could chop

chorus:

F  
Elizabeth hates Harvey  
C  
How far does this have to go?  
F  
All because Harvey loves Elizabeth  
G7 C  
Blame it all on Edgar Allan Poe

C F C G  
Back in the day they'd sneak off to the graveyard, and got to know all the dead by name  
C F C G  
She's the one they put in the asylum, he's the one who went insane

C F C G7  
Now she's climbing in through an open window, cleaver gleaming in her teeth  
C F C G  
And as if for the very first time, Harvey's and Elizabeth's eyes meet

C F C G  
Her jaw relaxes and drops the deadly weapon, his captive elbow slips right on out  
C F C G  
They're right back to where this all started, on a headless horse they can't dismount

[repeat chorus]