

THE PRINCE OF AQUITAINE

[Composer] Lyric by Clive James, music by Pete Atkin

E \flat Gm/D Cm7 Dm E \flat maj7 G G7

I flew

C E \flat /C B \flat maj7

5 home in-to the cit-y in the dark and in the clear With a seat be-side the win-dow and the

Am7 Gm7 A7

8 us-u-al thrill of fear When the spoil-ers send you slid-ing down the drain The

D D7 D9 G

12 sky was full of Lon-don all a-round the tilt-ingwing I could have— hooked a street out like a

Dm F E \flat

15 pearl and dia-mond string But I think my fing-ers could-n't stand the strain And to the

B \flat maj7 E \flat Gm/D Cm7 Dm E \flat maj7 G

19 ru - in'd tow - er came the Prince of A - qui - taine

G7

24 The