

*By the Fireplace
(I Sit & Watch Your Body Rot)*

As the crimson sun sets slowly in the west
Bringing to the end this special day
When all the woes and troubles in my life
Right before my eyes, just went away
 And by the bright burning fireplace
 I sit still and watch your face
 And think my effervescent thoughts.
 There by the fireplace I sit & watch your body rot.

Your big glassy eyes stare through the flashing fire
Into the depths of eternity
Past the humdrum days of your worthless dull drum life
And your impositions on me.
 And by the bright burning fireplace
 I sit still and watch your face
 And think my effervescent thoughts.
 There by the fireplace I sit & watch your body rot.

The long leaping flames from the flashing crackling fire
Reflect off the pearl handled knife
Parked so deep inside the now motionless chest
Of you, my dear and loving wife.
 And by the bright burning fireplace
 I sit still and watch your face
 And think my effervescent thoughts.
 There by the fireplace I sit & watch your body rot.
 I sit and watch your body rot.

Opus 35 (1969)

BY THE FIREPLACE

(I SIT AND WATCH YOUR BODY ROT)

WORDS & MUSIC
by ROBERT J.
MARKS II

(OPUS 35)

C F C F C F C G7

F C

THE BIG CRIMSON SUN SETS SLOW-LY IN THE WEST
YOUR BIG GLAS-SY EYES STARE THRU THE FLASH-ING CRACK-LING
THE LONG LEAP-ING FLAMES FROM THE FLASH-ING CRACK-LING FIRE

F G G7 F

BRING-ING TO AN END THIS SPECIAL DAY WHEN ALL THE WOE AND
IN-TO THE DEPTHS OF ET-ER-NI-TY PAST THE HUM-DRUM DAYS OF YOUR
RE-FLECT OFF THE PEARL-HAND-LED KNIFE PARKED SO DEEP-LY IN THE

C D7

TROU-BLES IN MY LIFE RIGHT BE-FORE MY EYES JUST PASSED A-
WORTH-LESS DUL-DRAM LIFE AND YOUR IM-PO-SI-TIONS ON
NOW MO-TION-LESS CHEST OF YOU MY DEAR AND LOU-ING

G G7 C F

WAY ME } AND BY THE BRIGHT BURN-ING FI-IRE PLACE I
WIFE

C F C F

SIT STILL AND WATCH YOUR FACE AND THINK MY EV-ER-VES-CENT

G C7 C F

THOUGHTS THERE BY THE FIRE PLACE

C F C G7

I SIT AND WATCH YOUR BODY

C G7 REPEAT TWICE C C F C F

ROT I SIT AND WATCH YOUR BODY ROT

C F G7 C