

Verse 3

Am Riff (1x) Am Dm Am
Her mother she could never stand, sing rickety tickety tin.

Dm Am G Am Am Riff (1x)
Her mother she could never stand, and so a cynide soup she planned.

Am G C Dm (pause) C G Am
The mother died with a spoon in her hand... and her face in a hideous grin,

G C G Am Am Riff (2x)
a grin. Her face in a hideous grin.

Verse 4

Am Riff (1x) Am Dm Am
She set her sister's hair on fire, sing rickety tickety tin.

Dm Am G Am Am Riff (1x)
She set her sister's hair on fire, and as the smoke and flames grew higher

Am G C Dm (pause) C G Am
She danced around the funeral pyre... playin' a violin,

G C G Am Am Riff (2x)
-olin. Playin' a violin.

Verse 5

Am Riff (1x) Am Dm Am
She weighted her brother down with stones, sing rickety tickety tin.

Dm Am G Am Am Riff (1x)
She weighted her brother down with stones and sent him off to Davey Jones.

Am G C Dm (pause) C G Am
And all they ever found were some bones... and occasional pieces of skin,

G C G Am Am Riff (2x)
of skin. Occasional pieces of skin.

Verse 6

Am Riff (1x) Am Dm Am
 One day when she had nothing to do, sing rickety tickety tin.

Dm Am G Am Am Riff (1x)
 One day when she had nothing to do, she cut her baby brother in two.

Am G C Dm (pause) C G Am
 And served him up as an Irish stew... and invited the neighbors in,

G C G Am Am Riff (2x)
 -bors in. And invited the neighbors in.

Verse 7

Am Riff (1x) Am Dm Am
 And when at last the police came by, sing rickety tickety tin.

Dm Am G Am Am Riff (1x)
 And when at last the police came by her little pranks she did not deny.

Am G C Dm (pause) C G Am
 For to do so she would have had to lie... and lyin' she knew was a sin,

G C G Am Am Riff (2x)
 a sin. And lyin' she knew was a sin.

Verse 8

Am Riff (1x) Am Dm Am
 My tragic tale I'll not prolong, sing rickety tickety tin.

Dm Am G Am Am Riff (1x)
 My tragic tale I'll not prolong, and if you did not enjoy my song,

Am G C Dm (pause) C G Am
 You've yourselves to blame if it's too long... you should never have let me begin,

G C G A
 begin. You should never have let me begin.