

C F C/E G/D C F C G
 Is it all in that pretty little head of yours?
 What goes on in that place in the dark?
 Well I used to know a girl and I would have sworn
 That her name was Veronica
 Well she used to have a carefree mind of her own
 And a delicate look in her eye
 These days I'm afraid she's not even shure
 If her name is Veronica
 Do you suppose, that waiting hands on eyes
 Veronica has gone to hide?
 And all the time she laughs at those
 Who shout her name and steal her clothes
 Veronica - Veronica - Veronica
 Did the days drag by? Did the favour wane?
 Did he roam down the town all the time?
 Will you wake from a dream, with the wolf at the door
 Reaching out for Veronica?
 Well it was all sixty-five years ago
 When the world was the street where she lived
 And a young man sailed on a ship in the sea
 With a picture of Veronica
 On the "Empress of India"
 And as she closed her eyes upon the world
 And picked upon the bones of last week's news
 She spoke his name out loud again
 Do you suppose, that waiting hands on eyes
 Veronica has gone to hide?
 And all the time she laughs at those
 Who shout her name and steal her clothes

F F#°7
 Veronica - Veronica - Veronica
 G Dm/G Em/G
 G Dm/G Em/G G
 C F C/E G/D G
 Veronica sits in her favourite chair
 C F C G
 And she sits very quiet and still
 C F C/E G/D G
 And they call her name that they never get right
 F G Csus4 C
 And if they don't then nobody else will
 C F C/E G/D G
 But she used to have a carefree mind of her own
 C F C G
 With devilish look in her eye
 C F C/E G/D G
 Saying "You can call me anything you like
 F G Csus4 C
 But my name is Veronica"
 C Dm Dm(maj7)
 Do you suppose, that waiting hands on eyes
 Dm7 G
 Veronica has gone to hide?
 Dm Dm(maj7)
 And all the time she laughs at those
 Dm7 G
 Who shout her name and steal her clothes
 F F#°7
 Veronica - Veronica - Veronica
 G Dm/G Em/G
 G Dm/G Em/G G
 G F Em G/D
 C
 Veronica