

# Lizzie Borden Chords And Lyrics By The Chad Mitchell Trio

Capo on 1<sup>st</sup> fre (optional)

D  
Yesterday in old Fall River - Mr. Andrew Borden died  
E7 A7  
And he got his daughter, Lizzie - On a charge of homicide  
D Bm  
Some folks say she didn't do it - And others say of course she did  
G D/Gb Em A7 D  
But they all agree, Miss Lizzie B - Was a problem kinda kid  
G D  
Cause you can't chop your Papa up in Massachusetts  
B7 Em A7  
Not even if it's planned as a surprise (a surprise)  
G D  
No, you can't chop your Papa up in Massachusetts  
A7 D  
You know how neighbors love to criticize

Well, she got him on the sofa where he'd gone to take a snooze  
E7 A7  
And I hope he went to Heaven 'cause he wasn't wearing shoes  
D Bm  
Lizzie kinda rearranged him with a hatchet so they say  
G D/Gb Em A7 D  
Then she got her mother in that same old fashioned way

G D  
But you can't chop your Mama up in Massachusettes  
B7 E7 A7  
Not even if you're tired of her cuisine (her cuisine)  
G D  
No can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts  
A7 D  
You know it's almost sure to cause a scene

Well, they really kept her hopping on that busy afternoon  
With both down and upstairs chopping while she hummed a ragtime tune  
They really made her hustle and when all was said and done  
She'd removed her mother's bustle when she wasn't wearing one

Now you can't chop your Mama up in Massachusetts  
And then blame all the damage on the mice (on the mice)  
No, you can't chop your Mama up in Massachusetts  
That sort of thing just isn't very nice

Now it wasn't done for pleasure and it wasn't done for spite  
And it wasn't done because the lady wasn't very bright  
She'd always done the slightest thing that mom and papa bid  
They said, Lizzie, cut it out so that's exactly what she did

But you can't chop your Papa up in Massachusetts  
And then get dressed and go out for a walk  
No, you can't chop your Papa up in Massachusetts  
Massachusetts is a far cry from New York  
You can't chop your Papa up in Massachusetts  
Shut the door and lock and latch it here comes Lizzie with a brand new hatchet  
You can't chop your Papa up in Massachusetts  
Such a snob I've heard it said she met her pa and cut him dead

