

Cordelia // Words: John Caspell
 To the tune of: Ophelia // Robbie Robertson

On a jungle planet half a galaxy away C E7
 Commander Naismith of the Betan Survey A7 D7
 Cordelia – witness we can't afford F7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
 Radnov's mutineers tried to strand us C E7
 Those scum are worse than the Cetagandans! A7 D7
 Cordelia – how can we get out alive? F7 G7 C A7 D7 G7

On a forced march across an alien plain F C
 Fuzzy giant crabs brought us to bay G7 C
 She scattered them by seizing fire from the sky F C
 And torched this “hired killer's” heart that day G7 G5

Stunned mutineers scattered on the floor C E7
 She shot them all and wafted out the door A7 D7
 Cordelia – teaching Vor craft to the Vor! F7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
 Ges Vorrutyer tried to make her his toy C E7
 But Bothari just wasn't his boy A7 D7
 Cordelia – touch her and pay with your life! F7 G7 C A7 D7 G7

Now that Admiral Vorrutyer's dead F C
 We have to hide, no way to flee G7 C
 If we get caught by Prince Serg's patrols F C
 Cordelia'll be the death of me! G7 G5

Fast smart and deadly – solid as a mountain C E7
 She pours honour out like a fountain A7 D7
 Cordelia: more Vor than the Vor F7 G7 C A7 D7 G7

Was it something that somebody said F C
 You know we shattered every rule G7 C
 Can a Betan be a Vor lord's bride F C
 Captain you know I'd die for you! G7 G5

Doesn't she want to be noble & rich C E7
 Was she just giving me the Betan switch? A7 D7
 Cordelia - please darken my door. F7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
 C