

Elvis Costello - Pidgin english

Tom: G
Intro: D D7 G D D7 G

D D7 G D
There's a young girl with her old man who's too sick to mention

D D7 G D
She'll be turning twenty seven as she draws her widow's pension

D D7 G D
But he couldn't catch a common cold he couldn't get arrested

D D7
Too terrified to answer back

G D7
Too tired to have resisted

G C
Many hands make light work

G
Shorthand makes life easy

C
When he's out on night work

G
Make sure no one sees me

D
It all ends up in a slanging match with body talk and bruises

A7
A change is better than a rest
Silly beggars can't be choosers

[Refrão:
G D
One of a thousand pities you can't categorize

G A Bm
There are ten commandments of love

G D
When will you realize
There are ten commandments of love

A G Em
I believe, I trust, I promise, I wish love's just a throwaway kiss

D
In this Pidgin English

If you're so wise use your lips and your eyes

C
Take it to the bridge she sighs

D D7 G D
You go cheep cheep cheep between bulls-eyes and bluster

D D7
Stiff as your poker face

G D
Keener than mustard

D D7 G D
From your own back yard to the land of exotica

D D7 G D7
From the truth society to neurotic erotica

G C
Silence is golden

G
Money talks diamonds and ermine

G C
There's a word in Spanish
Italian and German

D
In sign language, morse code, semaphore and gibberish

A7
Have you forgotten how to say it
In your Pidgin English?

[Refrão]

Acordes

