

# 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

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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

C  
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

G  
Italian and German

D  
In sign language, morse code, semaphore and gibberish

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

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## Acordes

