

Elvis Costello - Soul For Hire

Tom: G

A2 B75
EAGDBe EADGBe
x02200 x25243

(sometimes the chords are implicit)

riff

Em EmMaj7
Hang my head and shut my eyes
Em7 Em
What kind of justice is this?
Em EmMaj7
Fool I was, I thought that you fought fire with fire
Em7 Em B75
Got to be more than just a soul for hire

E A2
Speaking for myself I wouldn't take the fame,
the fees, the glory E
A2
For whoring in the practice of the law
E
I make my case stop and stutter
A2
Soul comes unglued from the uppers
E
Blood is seeping in the hole
A2
A mother's eye is weeping

riff

I see every human kind

And still the truth is distant
I see every evil men do and desire
Got to be more than just a soul for hire

When it's time to give protection
To the ones who need it most, who are desperate
I get distracted from my job
Streams of ink and piles of paper
What are the breaks?
Jump out the window? Parole? Escape?
Blood is seeping in the hole
A mother's eye is weeping

riff

Hang my head and shut my eyes
I can't see justice twisted
I see every evil men do and desire
Got to be more than just a soul for hire

When it's time to give protection
To the ones who need it most, who are desperate
I get distracted from my job
Streams of ink and piles of paper
To hand them over to dopers and kiddie-rappers
corrupt in every twisted grudge
And that is just the judge

riff

Hang my head and shut my eyes
What kind of justice is this?
riff
Hang my head and shut my eyes
What kind of justice is this?
(riff and sequence for half of the verses x4)
some stacatto playing till the end

Acordes

