

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

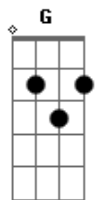
G
Italian and German

D
In sign language, morse code, semaphore and gibberish

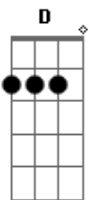
A7
Have you forgotten how to say it
In your Pidgin English?

[Refrão]

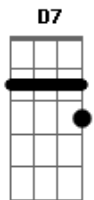
Acordes



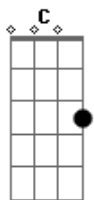
© ukulele-chords.com



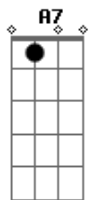
© ukulele-chords.com



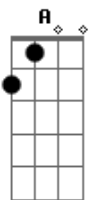
© ukulele-chords.com



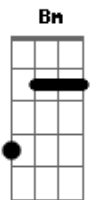
© ukulele-chords.com



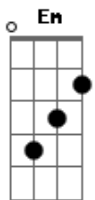
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com