

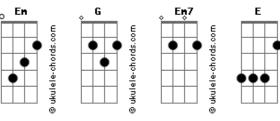
Tom: G

Elvis Costello - Soul For Hire

Α2 B75 EAGDBe EADGBe x02200 x25243 (sometimes the chords are implicit) riff EmMaj7 Hang my head and shut my eyes Em What kind of justice is this? Em EmMaj7 Fool I was, I thought that you fought fire with fire Fm7 Em Got to be more than just a soul for hire Speaking for myself I wouldn't take the fame, the fees, the glory E For whoring in the practice of the law I make my case stop and stutter Soul comes unglued from the uppers Blood is seeping in the hole Α2 A mother's eye is weeping

I see every human kind

Acordes



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-rapers 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