

Blame It On Cain
Elvis Costello

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

From zero@netcom.com (Roy M. Randall)
Subject: CRD: Blame Iton Cain, Costello
Date: Sat, 2 Apr 1994 02:14:41 GMT

BLAME IT ON CAIN
Elvis Costello

G
Once upon a time, I had a little money.

Government burglars took it long before I could mail it to you.

C7
Still you are the only one.

G
Now, I can t let it slip away.

D
So if the man with the ticker tape, he tries to take it,

D7 **G**
Well, this is what I m gonna say:

Em7 **G**
Blame it on Cain. Don t blame it on me.
C **D** **C** **G**
Oh, oh, oh, it s nobody s fault, but we need somebody to burn.

Well, if I was a saint with a silver cup
And the money got low, we could always heat it up or trade it in.
But then the radio that heaven will be wired to your purse.
And then you can run down the wave band, coast to coast, hand in hand.

D7 **C**
Better or worse, curse for curse, don t be dissatisfied.

D **G**
So, you re not satisfied.

Em7 **G**
Blame it on Cain. Don t blame it on me.

C **D**
Oh, oh, oh, it s nobody s fault,

C **G**
But we need somebody to burn.

I think I ve lived a little too long on the outskirts of town.
I think I m goin insane from talking to myself for so long.
Oh, but I never been accused.
When they step upon your face, you wear that good luck grin.

D7

I gotta break out one weekend if I do somebody in.

But ev ry single time I feel a little stronger,

C

D

They tell me it s a crime. Well how much longer?

Em7

G

Blame it on Cain. Don t blame it on me.

C

D

Oh, oh, oh, it s nobody s fault,

C

G

But we need somebody to burn.

Em7

G

Blame it on Cain. Don t blame it on me.

C

D

Oh, oh, oh, it s nobody s fault.

C

G

But it just seems to be his turn.

Date: Fri, 04 Apr 1997 23:21:18 -0800

From: michael mccullough

Subject: CRD: ELVIS COSTELLO ///// BLAME IT ON CAIN

G Em7 C F C G Em7 C F C

C G

C

G

Now everybody s breakin up somebody else s home,

C

G

before somebody else starts breaking up their own.

C

G

I get you in my dreams.

C

G

You should hear the things you say.

C

G

It s not that it s so much fun,

Am7

G

F

F#

but it s safer that way.

G

C

G

Sneaky feeling, sneaky feelings,

Am7

you can t let those kind of feeling show.

G

C

G

I d like to get right through the way I feel for you,

Am7

G

Em7

but I ve still got a long way to go.

C

G

C

G

Why don t we call it a day, and we can both confess.

C

G

You can force me to use a little tenderness.

C G C G C G

White lies, alibis, anything but say that it's true.

C G C G

Now we could sit like lovers, staring in each other's eyes,

Am7 D G

but the magic of the moment might become too much for you.

G C G

Sneaky feelings, sneaky feelings,

Am7

you can't let those kind of feelings show.

G C G

I'd like to get right through the way I feel for you,

Am7 G Am7 G

But I still got a long way to go, Oh I still got a long way to go . . .

Am7 = X02010