

Bullets For The New Born King
Elvis Costello

This is quite a difficult song to play. You can just strum the chords if you want although it sounds better if you pick them. Elvis may not play the bass notes since the song is played with a double bass and a guitar but if you pick each chord focusing on the bass notes it sounds pretty good to me! If you need any tips or help in playing it feel free to message me, enjoy :)

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dsus2
No one looks in this place for motive or any hope

G C F Dsus2
But for the dead shot of an amber glass, the blue light of a votive

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dsus2
Rain obscured the window as the pain was dulled by the grains

G C F Dsus2
Absolved by spoons in flames and fear in time dissolving

G G/A G/B C C/B Am Am/G F
It s not for the faint of pulse or anybody false

Dsus2 G Gsus4 G
Those amateurs who simply she d their skins

G G/A G/B C C/B Am Am/G F
Where are those traitors now, we once called patriots?

Dsus2 G Gsus4
Just like those saints who seem to revel in their sins

C B Bb A G
Oh, my eyes were filled with tears that were stinging

C B Bb A G
After our assassin s work was done

Am G F Em Dsus2
The bells and hands were only there for the wringing

F C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dsus2
And we were bringing bullets for the new-born king

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dsus2
The trumpet sound lamenting, tramping down the blooms of the deceased

G C F Dsus2
The double agent girl and the fallen priest were heading for the border

C **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **F/E** **Dsus2**
Somewhere in the high command, there stayed the palest hand
G **C** **F** **Dsus2**
That saw the order countermand, erased a tape recorder
F **C**
And then they hung him from a window cord

G **G/A** **G/B** **C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
Swallow down that voodoo vial and stay your breath a while
Dsus2 **G** **Gsus4** **G**
Before we spill the tale that we have spun
G **G/A** **G/B** **C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
And now I shall confide all that I have denied
Dsus2 **G** **Gsus4**
Oh, I m so sorry for the things I ve done

C **B** **Bb** **A** **G**
Oh, my eyes were filled with tears that were stinging
C **B** **Bb** **A** **G**
After our assassin s work was done
Am **G** **F** **Em** **Dsus2**
The bells and hands were only there for the wringing
F **C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G** **F** **F/E** **Dsus2**
And we were bringing bullets for the new-born king