My, how things have changed

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Burnt Sugar Is So Bitter
Elvis Costello
Written by Carole King & Elvis Costello
[Intro]
   E
        (x2)
[Verse 1]
          Αm
She said, what is it that I ve done that you want me to be punished
As she woke up one day to find he had started to vanish
If you overhear voices
Perhaps you should not be listening
Twitch the vigilant lace,
Make a sly, sour face,
                   Asus4
Set the scandalous whispering
[Chorus]
Em
She s out on her own with the rest of her riches
                                     D
As the kids paint him out of their refrigerator pictures
She picks up the bills
    Em
Pays off the babysitter
                                         Dm
Cause everybody knows burnt sugar is so bitter
[Instrumental]
Dm E (x3)
[Bridge]
                 Em7
Once there was a time
Before he turned strange
She thought they would be together for more than a lifetime
Look at him now
Bm
                    Em7
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F
                                    Em
He could tear the sweetheart out of any girl
         E7
On just a whim
And turn it from a candy to a caramel
Then make her hate the silly way she used to feel
                        Fmaj7 F
And say, I know nothing about him
[Instrumental]
Dm E (x2)
[Verse 2]
           Am
Now what s left of the birthday cake is very beautifully frosted
An absent father picks up the phone to find the number s unlisted
And while the kids are distracted
They don t notice she s nervous at all
But how long it will take
Not to make a mistake
                 Asus4
When a gentleman comes to call
[Chorus 2]
Em
She s out on her own with the rest of her riches
                              D
As the kids tear down their refrigerator pictures
They already know how a woman may advance
From a pretty picture hat to a supermarket trance
But if he s unkind he might as well forget her
 Cause everybody knows
burnt sugar is so bitter
Burnt sugar is so bitter
     Dm
Burnt sugar
[Outro]
Dm E
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