

**Georgie And Her Rival**  
**Elvis Costello**

Georgie And Her Rival (rd. fret)

\_\_\_Intro:

**C6 C6 D**

\_\_\_Verse: 1

**E**

Georgie grew to hate her name

**A B6**

it sounded like a tiny man

**Emaj7**

and the one she had said I can't see you,

**A E B/D# A/C#**

but I'll call you when ever I can

**E6 B A6**

sometimes the phone would ring, when she was half a sleep

**E6 B A**

a voice would drag her down with its suggestions

**E C Em7 Dmaj7**

though she often felt cheated, she never felt cheap

**F#m**

Well heaven knows what fills the heart

**G Bm**

and makes you feel so alive

**A C#m**

It's impossible to tear apart

**Cmaj7 Am7 D**

Georgie and her rival

\_\_\_Verse: 2

**Emaj7**

It was half past February

**A B6**

and he hadn't called since New Year's Day

**Emaj7 E6**

Maybe he'd found another woman

**A E B/D# A/C#**

to say those words no chapel girl should say

**Emaj7 B A6**

her mother would phone and always keep her talking

E
B
A  
 she d try to be polite, making fa\_\_ces  
E
Cmaj7
Am7
Dmaj7  
 but somewhere in the back of her mind, her ri\_\_val was stal\_\_king

F#m  
 Well heaven knows what fi\_\_lls the heart  
 G Bm  
 and makes you feel so\_\_alive  
 A C#m  
 It s impossible to tear\_\_apart  
 Cmaj7 Am7 D  
 Geor\_\_gie\_\_and\_\_her\_\_ri\_\_val

\_\_Bridge:

G#m Emaj7  
 Her rival would al\_\_ways wait\_\_  
 C#m7 G#m7 Eb  
 till the eighth or ni\_\_nth bell\_\_  
 G#m E A/C# D6 Dmaj7  
 he d be desperate an\_\_yway and drunk as well\_\_\_\_  
Bm Bm/A G#dim7 E7  
 she always liked to hurt\_\_him\_\_to prove he was prepa\_\_red  
Bm Bm/A G#dim7  
 to love her an\_\_yway\_\_that she wan\_\_ted  
E C6 D  
 so she could tell\_\_which she preferred

\_\_Verse: 3

Emaj7  
 He sat up with his address book  
 A B6  
 trying to think what mood\_\_he s in  
Emaj7  
 his finger traced past Georgie s name  
A C#m Bmaj7  
 to someone who needed less persua\_\_ding  
C#m Emaj7/B A E  
 He did\_\_n t hear\_\_through her\_\_disguise\_\_  
Amaj7 E B  
 he didn t leave her in a rush  
E6 A  
 just like the pro\_\_mise that he left on her\_\_machine  
E B A  
 that al\_\_most made\_\_her blush  
E B  
 the radio plays a lover s symphony\_\_

A E/B  
the number you have dialed has been re-directed  
A E  
now she puts him on the speaker-phone\_\_\_\_  
C6 Em Dmaj7  
whene\_\_ver\_\_she\_\_has\_\_com\_\_pany\_\_

F#m  
Well heaven knows what fi\_\_lls the heart  
G Bm  
and makes you feel so\_\_alive  
A C#m  
It s impossible to tear\_\_apart  
C Em7 D  
Geor\_\_gie\_\_and\_\_her\_\_ri\_\_val

\_\_Coda:

Cmaj7 Am7 D  
Geor\_\_gie\_\_and\_\_her\_\_ri\_\_val  
Cm7 F  
Geor\_\_gie\_\_and\_\_her\_\_ri\_\_val  
\*Ebmaj7 Cm7 F\*  
Geor\_\_gie\_\_and\_\_her\_\_ri\_\_val (Repeat \*-\* 3 more times)  
Ebmaj7 Cm7 Bb/F F  
Geor\_\_gie\_\_and\_\_her\_\_ri\_\_val (fade)