Gods Comic Elvis Costello

#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the \$
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. ‡
#
#
From HISCAP@LUSTA.LATROBE.EDU.AU (PERRETT, Andrew)
Date: Sat, 13 Nov 1993 15:18:27 GMT
Gods Comic Elvis Costello (D.MacManus)
If this song is about a known comedian please drop me a line
with if possible any reference (a wager is afoot U C)
made an possesse and acceptance of the mager as seems of the
Em B7 Em B7 Em G Am A# B
Em B7 Em B7
I wish you d known me when I was alive
G C D
I was a funny fellow
Am7 B7 C B7
The crowd would hoot and holler for more
Am7 B7 C B7
I wore a drunks red nose for applause
G C D
Oh yes I was a comical priest With a
G C D
joke for the flock and a hand up you fleece
Em B7 Em D
Drooling the drink and the lipstick and grease paint
G C D C
Down the cardboard front of my dirty dog collar
Down the taraboara from or my arrey and corrar
chorus:
G B7 Em B7 Em D
now im dead now im dead now im dead
G C D
And im going on to meet my reward
Em B7 Em D
I was scared I was scared I was scared
G C D C G B7 (*2nd time bridge*)
He might never heard Gods Comic
HE WIGHT HEVEL HEALD GODS COMITO

So there he was on a water bed drinking a cola of a mystery brand reading an airport novellette listeing to andrew loydd webbers requiem

He said before it had really begun

I prefer the one about my son ive been wading through all this unbielevable junk and wondering if i should have given it all to the monkeys.

Oops bridge

C D

Im goind to take a little trip
C D

down paradises endless shores
G

the say that travel braodens the mind
B7 E

till you cant get you head out of doors

Im sitting here on the top of the world
I hang around in the longest night
Until each beast has gone to bead
and then i say god bless and turn out the light
While you lie in the dark afraid to breathe
and you beg and you promise and you bargain and you plead
sometimes you confuse me with santa claus
its the big white beard i suppose
im going up to the pole where you folks die of cold
i might be gone for a while if you need me