

## Goon Squad

Elvis Costello

| Em | Em | Em | Em |

Em D Em  
Mother, Father, I m here in the zoo.  
D/F# Em D/A Em  
I can t come home cause I ve grown up too soon.  
Em D Em  
I got my sentence, I got my command.  
D/F# Em A  
They said they d make me major if I met all their demands.  
G D/F# A  
I could be a corporal into corporal punishment,  
G D/F# A  
Or the general manager of a large establishment.

Chorus :

G D/F# A  
They pat some good boys on the back and put some to the rod,  
Em D Em  
But I never thought they d put me in the goon squad.  
C G D G  
They ve come to look you over and they re giving you the eye.  
Em D Em  
Goon squad  
C G D G  
They want you to come out to play ; you d better say goodbye.

| Em | Em | Em | Em |

Some grow just like their dads and some grow up too tall.  
Some go drinking with the lads. Some don t grow up at all.  
And you must find the proper place for everything you see.  
But you ll never get to make a lampshade out of me.  
I could join a chain of males or be the missing link,  
Looking for a lucky girl to put me in the pink.

Chorus

Mother, Father, I m doing so well.  
I m making such progress now that you can hardly tell.  
I fit in a little dedication with one eye on the clock.  
They caught you under medication. You could be in for a shock.  
Thinking up the alibis that everyone s forgotten,  
Just another mummy s boy gone to rotten.

Chorus

| Em | Em | Em | Em |