

Hand In Hand
Elvis Costello

great tune, like the rest of the album.

D **A** (or **D/A**)

No, don't ask me to apologise.

D **A**

I won't ask you to forgive me.

D **D/C#** **Bm** **A**

If I'm gonna go down,

E(A/E) **A**

you're gonna come with me

F#m

You say Why don't you be a man about it,

Bm

like they do in the grown-up movies?

F#m

But when it comes to the other way around,

A **E** **A**

you say you just wanna use me. Oh,

G

you sit and you wonder whether

Bm

it's gonna be syndicated.

G

You sit with your knees together.

A **E** **A** **G**

All the time your breath is baited.

D **A** **D**

Hand in Hand.

No, don't ask me to apologise.

I won't ask you to forgive me.

If I'm gonna go down,

you're gonna come with me

Don't you know I got the bully boys out
changing someone's facial design,
sitting with my toy room lout,
polishing my precious china

Don't you know I'm an animal?
But don't you know I can't stand up steady?
But you can't show me any kind of hell
that I don't know already.

Hand in Hand.

No, don't ask me to apologise.
I won't ask you to forgive me.
If I'm gonna go down,
you're gonna come with me

D A G D A G D A G
Hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand

D A D D A D D A D
Hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand...