

Heathen town
Elvis Costello

Intro: Am Ab C C C C

C (add Bb) G
The used to call it Sin City, now its gone way past that;

F Am
G (add B)
Painting the town and then burning it down, now even that s old hat.

C Em
Now there s a chior of angels at the fall of Rome,

G C F Am
Singing Ave Maria or Home Sweet Home ,

C Em Am
G
It s just a heathen town, I hear only evil as my tounge gets tightened;

F Am G
I used to be God fearing, now I m, I m so frightened.

F Am Am
Ab C
Cause the Devil will drag you under by the short tail fin of your Checker
cab,

G G/B C
and I can t sit down, I m going overboard, in this heathen town.

C G
C (add Bb)
It starts out as a flirtation and ends up as an expensive habit.

F **Am**
G (add **B**)
 With one eye on a place and that s his prison and the other one on a girl
 dressed as rabbit.

C **Em**
 Now you can live forever and do fits and starts,

G **C** **F**
Am
 But the only stake you cannot raise is the one driven through your heart,

C **Em** **Am**
G
 It s just a heathen town, I hear only evil as my tounge gets tightened;
F **Am** **G**

I used to be God fearing, now I m, I m so frightened.

F **Am** **Am** **Ab**
C
 Cause the Devil will drag you under by the short tail fin of your Checker
 cab,

G **G** (add **C**
 and I can t sit down, I m going overboard, in this heathen town.

G **G** (add **B**) **C**
 and I can t sit down, I m going overboard, in this heathen town.

Am **Ab** **C**
 In this heathen town (x4)