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Indoor Fireworks 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. # #-----# # Return-Path: Date: Mon, 29 Aug 94 01:12:12 EDT Subject: Elvis_Costello/IndoorFireworks.crd @SONG: Indoor Fireworks Elvis Costello Transcribed by phillip@phoenix.princeton.edu (Chords in concert pitch, try playing capo 2nd fret with D, A, G, Em forms) Е We play these parlour games We play at make believe A E/G# F#m When we get to the part where I say that I m going to leave Α E/G# F#m в Е Everybody loves a happy ending but we don t even try E/G# F#m А We go straight past pretending в To the part where everybody loves to cry (chorus) Е Indoor fireworks Can still burn your fingers в Indoor fireworks \mathbf{E} We swore we were safe as houses They re not so spectacular E/G# F#m Α They don t burn up in the sky But they can dazzle or delight в Or bring a tear Е When the smoke gets in your eyes

You were the spice of life The gin in my vermouth And though the sparks would fly I thought our love was fireproof Sometimes we d fight in public darling With very little cause But different kinds of sparks would fly When we got on our own behind closed doors (chorus) It s time to tell the truth These things have to be faced My fuse is burning out And all that powder s gone to waste Don t think for a moment dear that we ll ever be through I ll build a bonfire of my dreams And burn a broken effigy of me and you (chorus) from: Christian Korbanka, Cologne, Germany e-mail: Christian_Korbanka@msn.com lyrics and chords of: Indoor Fireworks by The Costello Show (Elvis Costello) Suggestions and corrections are always welcome! date: 95/10/15 T+M: MacManus \mathbf{E} We play these parlour games We play at make believe E7 Α When we get to the part where I say that I m going to leave Α в E Everybody loves a happy ending but we don t even try А We go straight past pretending в C#m To the part where everybody loves to cry \mathbf{E} Indoor fireworks Can still burn your fingers в Indoor fireworks \mathbf{E} We swore we were as safe as houses They re not so spectecular E7Α They don t burn up in the sky

By they can dazzle and delight F#m в Or bring a tear в Е When the smoke gets in your eyes

в

Е

You were the spice of life

The gin in my vermouth

And though the sparks would fly E7I thought our love was fireproof Α Sometimes we d fight in public darling в Е With very little cause Α But different kinds of sparks would fly в C#m When we got on our own behind closed doors

Е

Indoor fireworks

Can still burn your fingers в Indoor fireworks E We swore we were as safe as houses They re not so spectecular E7

They don t burn up in the sky B By they can dazzle and delight F#m в Or bring a tear в Е When the smoke gets in your eyes

Е

It s time to tell the truth

These things have to be faced

My fuse is burning out E7 Α And all the powder s gone to waste Α в Е Don t think for a moment dear that we ll ever be through

Α

A I ll bulid a bonfire of my dreams B C#m And burn a broken effigy of me and you

Е

Indoor fireworks

Can still burn your fingers в Indoor fireworks Е We swore we were as safe as houses They re not so spectecular E7 Α They don t burn up in the sky в By they can dazzle and delight F#m в Or bring a tear \mathbf{E} в When the smoke gets in your eyes Seite 1 von 3