Indoor Fireworks Elvis Costello

When the smoke gets in your eyes

#-----# #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) We play these parlour games We play at make believe A E/G# When we get to the part where I say that I m going to leave E/G# F#m В Everybody loves a happy ending but we don t even try E/G# F#m We go straight past pretending To the part where everybody loves to cry (chorus) Ε Indoor fireworks Can still burn your fingers Indoor fireworks 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 Or bring a tear

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 We play these parlour games We play at make believe **E**7 When we get to the part where I say that I m going to leave В Everybody loves a happy ending but we don t even try We go straight past pretending To the part where everybody loves to cry Indoor fireworks Can still burn your fingers Indoor fireworks We swore we were as safe as houses They re not so spectecular **E**7 They don t burn up in the sky

В By they can dazzle and delight F#m В Or bring a tear 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 C#m When we got on our own behind closed doors Indoor fireworks Can still burn your fingers В Indoor fireworks We swore we were as safe as houses They re not so spectecular **E**7 They don t burn up in the sky By they can dazzle and delight F#m В Or bring a tear When the smoke gets in your eyes It s time to tell the truth These things have to be faced My fuse is burning out And all the powder s gone to waste Don t think for a moment dear that we ll ever be through Α

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

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Indoor fireworks

E

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

В

E

When the smoke gets in your eyes

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