Jimmie Standing In The Rain Elvis Costello

verse 1: C#m Gdim Third-class ticket in his pocket D#m Adim Punching out the shadows underneath the sockets C#m G# C#m Tweed coat turned up against the fog . . . Ddim Slow coaches rolling o er the moor F#m Between the very memory and approaches of war Prehorus 1:

C#mF#mStale bread curling on a luncheon counterC#mF#mLoose change lonely, not the right amount

C#m F#m Forgotten man of an indifferent nation C#m F#m Waiting on a platform at a Lancashire station C#m Gdim Somebody s calling you again D#m Adim The sky is falling C#m F#m . . . Jimmie s standing in the rain

C#m

verse 2: C#m Gdim Nobody wants to buy D#m Adim a counterfeited prairie lullaby C#m G# C#m In a colliery town ... Ddim G#

The hip flask and fumbled skein F#m Of some stage door Josephine is all he ll get now

PreChorus 2: C#m F#m Eyes going in and out of focus C#m F#m Mild and bitter from tuberculosis

C#m F#m Forgotten man, indifferent nation C#m F#m Waiting on a platform at a Lancashire station C#m Gdim Somebody s calling you again D#m Adim The sky is falling C#m F#m . . . Jimmie s standing in the rain

C#m F#m C#m

Bridge: E Her soft breath was gentle on his neck C#m ... C#m G# If he could choose the time to die G# . . . Then he would come and go like this C#m F#m C#m Underneath a painted sky Е G#7/D# C#m She woke up and called him Charlie by mistake F#m C#m . . . And then in shame began to cry E Tarnished silver band peels off a phrase G#7/D# And then warms their hands around the brazier

C#m F#m Forgotten man, indifferent nation C#m F#m Waiting on a platform at a Lancashire station C#m Gdim Somebody s calling you again D#m Adim It s finally dawning C#m F#m . . . Jimmie s standing in the rain C#m F#m C#m F#m C#m verse 4: (played sparsely) C#m Gdim Brilliantine glistening D#m Adim Your soft plaintive whistling C#m G# C#m And your wan wandering smile Ddim Died down at The Hippodrome F#m Now you re walking off to jeers, Е Fdim the lonely sound of jingling spurs, F#m В The toodle-oos and Oh, my dears down at The Argyle PreChorus 3: C#m F#m Vile vaudevillians applaud sobriety C#m F#m There s no place for a half-cut cowboy in polite society

G#

C#m F#m Forgotten man, indifferent nation C#m F#m Waiting on a platform at a Lancashire station C#m Gdim Somebody s calling you again D#m Adim It s finally dawning C#m F#m . . . Jimmie s standing in the rain C#m Gdim Somebody s calling you again D#m Adim It s finally dawning C#m F#m . . . Jimmie s standing in the rain

C#m F#m C#m