## Little Palaces Elvis Costello

#		PLEASE NOTE		#
#This file is the	e author s own work	and represents the	ir interpretation of th	ne #
			cholarship, or research	
#				
Little Palaces				
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1 1				
Introduction:	Em D G (3 1 4)			
	C D G (3 1 4)			
	C D G (3 1 4)			
	D G D Em (2 1			
		. I beram,		
Em D G	С	D G	C D	
G				
In Chocolate Town	n all the trains ar	e painted brown, and	d the silver paper of t	the
wrapper.				
Em	D G	C D G		
There s a dapper	little man, and he	wears a wax mustac	he	
С	D G	C	D G	
That he twists w	ith nicotine finger	s as he drops his c	igarette ash.	
D		G		
And someone come	s and sweeps it up,	and then he doffs	his cap	
D		G		
And there s a ra	t in someone s bedr	oom, and they re sh	utting someone s trap.	
Em	D		_	
And they ll soon	be pulling down th	e little palaces.		
-		-		
Em	D G	C	D G	
And the doors sw	ing back and forwar	d, from the past in	to the present	
C	D G	C D	<b>3</b>	
And the bedside	crucifixion turns f	rom wood to phospho	rescent.	
D		G		
And they re movin	ng problem families	from the South up	to the North,	
D	G			
Mother s crying	over some soft soap	opera divorce,		
C	_		D	
And you say you	didn t do it, but y	rou know you did of	course,	
Em	D	-	·	
And they ll soon	be pulling down th	e little palaces.		
<u>.</u>	<u>.</u> 5	_		
Em	D G	С	D G	
It s like shouti	ng in a matchbox, f	illed with plasterb	oard and hope,	
C	D G	C	D G	
Like a picture of	f Prince William i	n the arms of John	the Pope.	

D So you knock the kids about a bit, because they ve got your name, And you knock the kids about a bit, until they feel the same. And they feel like knocking down the little palaces. Instrumental: Em D G (3 1 4) C D G (3 1 4)(3 1 4)C D G **D G D** (4 2 2) **Em D G** (3 1 4) D G (3 1 4 C D G (314)**D G D Em** (2 1 1 strum) D G C  $\mathbf{Em}$ D You re the twinkle in your daddy s eye, a name you spray and scribble, You made the girls all turn their heads, and in turn they made you miserable. To be the heir apparent, to the kingdom of the invisible. So you knock the kids about a bit, because they ve got your name, And you knock the kids about a bit, until they feel the same. And they feel like knocking down yeah they feel like knocking down, Oh they feel like knocking down the little palaces.

C

D

DG

The sedated homes of England, are theirs to vandalize.

D G

There s a world of good intentions, and pity in their eyes,

Repeat instrumental twice