My Little Blue Window Elvis Costello A D D This is a calling card G D Α Maybe it will be a farewell note G Dinv Em D The poison fountain pen now requires the antidote G D And if I avert your gaze G D Α And I should become a shrinking flower G Dinv Just punch me on the arm Em р This could be our finest hour Bm/A Bm Til now this was my view Bm/Ab G7M But I m counting on you D How am I ever going to make you see? BmС СВАт Nothing in this ugly world comes easily I want you to be... G D G D My lovely hooligan D G D G Come by and smash my pane G D G D Til I can see right through G D G D My little blue window This is a fingerprint Maybe you will feel a fond caress But when you start to speak Are you tempted to confess? Well, I was a gloomy soul Never thought I d see a brighter day The dark interior Blows those silver clouds away Til now this was my view But I m counting on you

How am I ever going to make you see?

Nothing in this ugly world comes easily I want you to be...

My lovely hooligan Come by and smash my pane Til I can see right through My little blue window (repeat twice)