My Little Blue Window Elvis Costello

C G C

This is a calling card

F C G

Maybe it will be a farewell note

F Cinv Dm

The poison fountain pen now requires the antidote

F C

And if I avert your gaze

F C G

And I should become a shrinking flower

F Dinv

Just punch me on the arm

Dm C

This could be our finest hour

Am Am/A

Til now this was my view

Am/Ab F7M

But I m counting on you

C

How am I ever going to make you see?

Am Bb Bb A Gm

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

F C F C

My lovely hooligan

F C F C

Come by and smash my pane

F C F C

Til I can see right through

F C F C

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)