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# C#inv Ebm C# 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 Ebm C# This could be our finest hour Bbm Bbm/A Til now this was my view Bbm/Ab F#7M But I m counting on you C# How am I ever going to make you see? Bbm в B Bb G#m 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)