

My Little Blue Window
Elvis Costello

E B E
 This is a calling card
 A E B
 Maybe it will be a farewell note
 A Einv F#m E
 The poison fountain pen now requires the antidote
 A E
 And if I avert your gaze
 A E B
 And I should become a shrinking flower
 A Dinv
 Just punch me on the arm
 F#m E
 This could be our finest hour

C#m C#m/A
Til now this was my view
C#m/Ab A7M
But I m counting on you
E
How am I ever going to make you see?
C#m D D C# Bm
Nothing in this ugly world comes easily
I want you to be...

A E A E
My lovely hooligan

A E A E
Come by and smash my pane

A E A E
Til I can see right through

 A E A E
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)