

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)