F#m

```
Pay it back
Elvis Costello
Stop thief; you re gonna come to grief
If you don t take a little more care.
                 F#m7 D
           Α
You re gonna get more than the family plan
From this one shoestring affair.
                                   Α
 I may be crazy but I can t contemplate being trapped between the doctor
And the magistrate.
[Refrão:
One of these days I m gonna pay it back, pay it back,
One of these days.
One of these days I m gonna pay it back, pay it back,
One of these days. ]
And then they told me I could be somebody
if I didn t let too much get in my way.
             F#m7 D
And I tried so hard just to be myself,
            D
but I keep on fading away.
        F#m
Until the lights went out, I didn t know what to do.
If I could fool myself, then maybe I d fool you too.
[Refrão]
I wouldn t say that I was raised on romance.
Let s not get stuck in the past.
         A
              F#m7
                       D
I love you more than everything in the world.
I don t expect that will last.
```

They told me everything was guaranteed.

G D C#m

Somebody somewhere must ve lied to me.

[Refrão] (Repeat And Fade)