

Radio Sweetheart
Elvis Costello

Intro: **Em**

Em

My head is spinning and my legs are weak

Em

Goose step dancing, can't hear myself speak

Em

Hope in the eyes of the ugly girls who

Am

Settle for the lies of the last chancers when

Em

Slow motion drunks pick wallflower dancers

F#m

Em

You come here looking for the ride to glory

C

D

Go back home with a hard luck story

G

Em

F#m

B7

I can hardly wait around until the weekend comes to town

E

C#m

Play one more for my radio sweetheart

F#m7

B7

Hide your love, hide your love

E

C#m

Though we are so far apart

F#m7

B7

You've got to hide your love

F#m

G#m

Cause that's the way the whole thing started

A

F#7

E

I wish we had never parted

B7

G

Em

When it's late and the night gets colder

C

D

Don't lay your head on any other shoulder

G

Em

Some hire themselves out for a good time

F#m

B7

But you and I, we have been sold

So I keep on saying:

E

Play one more for my radio sweetheart (repeat)