

**She Loves The Jerk**  
**Elvis Costello**

**G**

**G**  
We ve talked it to death

**Am**  
Crying on the telephone

**C**  
Nights when he drinks at home

**D/F# G Am D**  
She has to whisper through the tears

**F# G**

â€œDarling,â€• she says,

**Am**  
â€œYou never do these things to meâ€•

**C**  
But I could never make her see

**D/F# Em E**  
He s wasted such precious years

**Am D/F# G**  
â€œYou married the wrong guyâ€• is all I ever say

**E**  
He s a no-good so-and-so

**Am /G#**  
But she ll never let him go

**/G D G**  
Though she knows it ll never work, she loves the jerk

**C/G G Am D/A**  
She loves the jerk

**G**

He was the guy

**Am**  
Always out on the lake

**C**  
I guess he had what it takes

**D/F# G Am D/A**  
To turn the heads of pretty girls

**G**

She thought he would change

**Am**  
The worst of us will settle down

**C/G**  
But he couldn t stay out of town

**D/F# Em E**  
Not even for this precious pearl

Now she lives with the lies and the bumps and the bruises

He s a no-good so-and-so

But she ll never let him go

Though she knows it ll never work, she loves the jerk

She loves the jerk

I hang up the phone and I pretend she s in my arms

What I wouldnt t give for just one tenth of what she gives Mr. Charming

He s a no-good so-and-so

But she ll never let him go

Though she knows it ll never work, she loves the jerk

She loves the jerk

She loves the jerk

She loves the jerk

She loves the jerk

D A