

Soul For Hire  
Elvis Costello

A2 B75+  
EAGDBe EADGBE  
x02200 x25243

(sometimes the chords are implicit)

riff  
D|-----2-4-- play stacatto  
A|-2-3-5-----

Em EmMaj7  
Hang my head and shut my eyes  
Em7 Em6  
What kind of justice is this?  
Em EmMaj7  
Fool I was, I thought that you fought fire with fire  
Em7 Em6 B75+  
Got to be more than just a soul for hire

E A2  
Speaking for myself I wouldn't take the fame,  
the fees, the glory E

A2  
For whoring in the practice of the law

E  
I make my case stop and stutter  
A2  
Soul comes unglued from the uppers

E  
Blood is seeping in the hole  
A2

A mother's eye is weeping

riff

I see every human kind  
And still the truth is distant  
I see every evil men do and desire  
Got to be more than just a soul for hire

When it's time to give protection  
To the ones who need it most, who are desperate  
I get distracted from my job  
Streams of ink and piles of paper  
What are the breaks?  
Jump out the window? Parole? Escape?  
Blood is seeping in the hole

A mother s eye is weeping

riff

Hang my head and shut my eyes  
I can t see justice twisted  
I see every evil men do and desire  
Got to be more than just a soul for hire

When it s time to give protection  
To the ones who need it most, who are desperate  
I get distracted from my job  
Streams of ink and piles of paper  
To hand them over to dopers and kiddie-rapers  
corrupt in every twisted grudge  
And that is just the judge

riff

Hang my head and shut my eyes  
What kind of justice is this?  
riff  
Hang my head and shut my eyes  
What kind of justice is this?  
(riff and sequence for half of the verses x4)  
some stacatto playing till the end