Thats Not The Part Of Him Youre Leaving Elvis Costello THAT S NOT THE PART OF HIM YOU RE LEAVING D I have a friend She s just a friend I tried to comfort and defendD I gave her what you might call advice But nothing like that comes without a priceD The rumour was a cruel surprise And she dissolved before my eyes I offered my hand and hers and mine entwinedA I thought about back then when I wished that she had been mineG/F#.....Em There s no use in shedding any tearsD......D...... He s no good to you the way he is He s beyond forgiving and believing D Half of his heart is torn like paper It s sweet as the syrup from the maple But that s not the part of him you re leaving