

Turning The Town Red
Elvis Costello

Intro: C - G/B - F9 A - G/B
C - G/B - F9 A - G/B

C G/B F9 A G C
You ve been taught that this won t do
F F/E Ebdim Em
They put me in the picture but the film turned blue
Eb+ G
A glimpse of you, Turning The Town Red.
F Fm C
A head full of brand new words and a mouth full of shocks
F Fm C
You re a big boy now, with a face to stop clocks.

G
Turning the town red.
Fmaj7 (Fm)
Turning the town red.

Fm Cm/G Ab Cm/G
You made your bed, and now you d better dream in it.
Fm Cm/G Ab G F
The word that you once whispered, now you re screamin it.

C G/B F9 A G C
Days drip down the damp wallpaper.
F F/E Ebdim Em Eb+ Em7/D
Pictures plastered on the ivy creeper between your old toy soldiers
C#m7/b5
and your mother s sleepers.

G
Turning the rown red.
Fmaj7 (Fm)
Turning the town red.

Fm Cm/G Ab Cm/G
You made your bed, you d better face the consequence.
Fm Cm/G Ab G F
A black pool opened at my feet into a dream sequence.

G
Turning the town red.
Fmaj7 D/F#
Turning the town red.
G
Turning the town red.

Fmaj7 (Fm)

Turning the town red.

C G/B F9 A G

You know I heard her call my name

C

At least, I think that s what she said.

F

F/E

Ebdim

Em

Eb+

Surely I m the correlation that s gonna cause her shame

Em7/D

C#m7/b5

So, what s she doing in my bed?

G

Turning the town red.

Fmaj7

D/F#

Turning the town red.

G

Turning the town red.

Fmaj7

D/F#

Turning the town red.

G

}

Turning the town red. }

Repeat until fade.

F/G

}

Turning the town red. }