

Turning The Town Red
Elvis Costello

Intro: C# - G#/B - F#9 Bb - G#/B
 C# - G#/B - F#9 Bb - G#/B

C# G#/B F#9 Bb G# C#
You ve been taught that this won t do
 F# F#/E Edim Fm
They put me in the picture but the film turned blue
 E+ G#
A glimpse of you, Turning The Town Red.
 F# F#m C#
A head full of brand new words and a mouth full of shocks
 F# F#m C#
You re a big boy now, with a face to stop clocks.

G#
Turning the town red.
F#maj7 (F#m)
Turning the town red.

F#m C#m/G A C#m/G
You made your bed, and now you d better dream in it.
 F#m C#m/G A G# F#
The word that you once whispered, now you re screamin it.

C# G#/B F#9 Bb G# C#
Days drip down the damp wallpaper.
 F# F#/E Edim Fm E+ Fm7/D
Pictures plastered on the ivy creeper between your old toy soldiers
 Dm7/b5
and your mother s sleepers.

G#
Turning the rown red.
F#maj7 (F#m)
Turning the town red.

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

G#
Turning the town red.
F#maj7 Eb/F#
Turning the town red.
G#
Turning the town red.

F#maj7 (F#m)

Turning the town red.

C# G#/B F#9 Bb G#
You know I heard her call my name

C#
At least, I think that s what she said.

F# F#/E Edim Fm E+
Surely I m the correlation that s gonna cause her shame

Fm7/D Dm7/b5
So, what s she doing in my bed?

G#
Turning the town red.

F#maj7 Eb/F#

Turning the town red.

G#
Turning the town red.

F#maj7 Eb/F#

Turning the town red.

G# }
Turning the town red. } Repeat until fade.

F#/G }

Turning the town red. }