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 we 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.

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.

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

}

(F#m)

F#maj7

Turning the town red.

Turning the town red.