Turning The Town Red Elvis Costello

Intro: Bb - F/B - Eb9 G - F/B

Bb - F/B - Eb9 G - F/E

Bb F/B Eb9 G F Bb

You we been taught that this won t do

Eb Eb/E C#dim Dm

They put me in the picture but the film turned blue

C#+ F

A glimpse of you, Turning The Town Red.

Eb Ebm Bb

A head full of brand new words and a mouth full of shocks

Eb Ebm Bb

You re a big boy now, with a face to stop clocks.

F

Turning the town red.

Ebmaj7 (Ebm)

Turning the town red.

Ebm Bbm/G F# Bbm/G

You made your bed, and now you d better dream in it.

Ebm Bbm/G F# F Eb

The word that you once whispered, now you re screamin it.

Bb F/B Eb9 G F Bb

Days drip down the damp wallpaper.

Eb Eb/E C#dim Dm C#+ Dm7/D

Pictures plastered on the ivy creeper between your old toy soldiers Bm7/b5

and your mother s sleepers.

F

Turning the rown red.

Ebmaj7 (Ebm)

Turning the town red.

Ebm Bbm/G F# Bbm/G

You made your bed, you d better face the consequence.

Ebm Bbm/G F# F Eb

A black pool opened at my feet into a dream sequence.

F

Turning the town red.

Ebmaj7 C/F#

Turning the town red.

F

Turning the town red.

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F/B Eb9 G F
   Bb
You know I heard her call my name
               Вb
At least, I think that s what she said.
                        Eb/E
                                 C#dim
                                                           C#+
Surely I m the correlation that s gonna cause her shame
   Dm7/D
                    Bm7/b5
So, what s she doing in my bed?
Turning the town red.
Ebmaj7
                                C/F#
Turning the town red.
Turning the town red.
Ebmaj7
                                C/F#
Turning the town red.
Turning the town red.
                       }
                               Repeat until fade.
Eb/G
                                }
Turning the town red.
```

(Ebm)

Ebmaj7

Turning the town red.