

Turning The Town Red
Elvis Costello

Intro: B - F#/B - E9 G# - F#/B
 B - F#/B - E9 G# - F#/B

B F#/B E9 G# F# B
You ve been taught that this won t do
 E E/E Ddim Ebm
They put me in the picture but the film turned blue
 D+ F#
A glimpse of you, Turning The Town Red.
 E Em B
A head full of brand new words and a mouth full of shocks
 E Em B
You re a big boy now, with a face to stop clocks.

F#
Turning the town red.
Ema j7 (Em)
Turning the town red.

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

B F#/B E9 G# F# B
Days drip down the damp wallpaper.
 E E/E Ddim Ebm D+ Ebm7/D
Pictures plastered on the ivy creeper between your old toy soldiers
 Cm7/b5
and your mother s sleepers.

F#
Turning the rown red.
Ema j7 (Em)
Turning the town red.

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

F#
Turning the town red.
Ema j7 C#/F#
Turning the town red.
F#
Turning the town red.

Ema j7 (Em)

Turning the town red.

B F#/B E9 G# F#

You know I heard her call my name

B

At least, I think that s what she said.

E

E/E

Ddim

Ebm

D+

Surely I m the correlation that s gonna cause her shame

Ebm7/D

Cm7/b5

So, what s she doing in my bed?

F#

Turning the town red.

Ema j7

C#/F#

Turning the town red.

F#

Turning the town red.

Ema j7

C#/F#

Turning the town red.

F#

}

Turning the town red. }

Repeat until fade.

E/G

}

Turning the town red. }