Turning The Town Red Elvis Costello Intro: D – A/B – G9 **B** - **A**/**B** D - A/B - G9B - A/BA/B G9 B A D D You ve been taught that this won t do G G/E Fdim F#m They put me in the picture but the film turned blue F+ Α A glimpse of you, Turning The Town Red. G Gm D A head full of brand new words and a mouth full of shocks G Gm р You re a big boy now, with a face to stop clocks. Α Turning the town red. Gmaj7 (Gm) Turning the town red. Gm Dm/G Вb Dm/G You made your bed, and now you d better dream in it. Dm/G Вb G Gm A The word that you once whispered, now you re screamin it. D A/B G9 ВΑ D Days drip down the damp wallpaper. G/E Fdim F#m7/DG F#m F+ Pictures plastered on the ivy creeper between your old toy soldiers Ebm7/b5 and your mother s sleepers. Α Turning the rown red. Gmaj7 (Gm) Turning the town red. Gm Dm/G Вb Dm/G You made your bed, you d better face the consequence. Gm Dm/G Вb Α G A black pool opened at my feet into a dream sequence. Α Turning the town red. E/F# Gmaj7 Turning the town red. Α Turning the town red.

Turning the town red. A/B G9 B A D You know I heard her call my name D At least, I think that s what she said. G G/E Fdim F#m F+ Surely I  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$  the correlation that s gonna cause her shame F#m7/D Ebm7/b5 So, what s she doing in my bed? Α Turning the town red. E/F# Gmaj7 Turning the town red. А Turning the town red. Gmaj7 E/F# Turning the town red. А } Turning the town red. } Repeat until fade. G/G } Turning the town red. }

(Gm)

Gmaj7