When It Sings Elvis Costello D A/C# D/C Bm Bb A G F#m Em G F#m Em A/C# D/C All the words you say to me have music in them Bb A All the sorrows and the joys, like magnetism G F#m Em And a selfish boy looks through a prism Bm Bb A And says what is but never asks what isn t BmBut a voice contains many precious things F#m It laughs and then it sings **F**(/**D**) **F**7 And all the lies that we can tell Bb Bbsus4 A+ A6 A-5 e||----|| B||-6-----|| G||---8-----8--|| D||----|| A | |-----| D||-8*-----|| *let ring To our foolish selves A/C# D/C D Maybe this is the love song that I refused to Bb A Write her when I loved her like I used to F#m Em And I fear my heart may spin and fracture \mathbf{Bm} Bb Α Like tears of stone falling from a statue BmBut a voice contains all that s true and false C#m F#m Then cries for someone else **F**(/**D**) **F**7 Gm(/D)And for some honest tenderness

D A/C# D/C

Bb Bsus4 A+ A6 A-5
So I must confess