

When It Sings
Elvis Costello

D A/C# D/C Bm Bb A

G F#m Em G F#m Em

D A/C# D/C
All the words you say to me have music in them

Bm Bb A
All the sorrows and the joys, like magnetism

G F#m Em
And a selfish boy looks through a prism

C Bm Bb A D
And says what is but never asks what isn't

Bm G
But a voice contains many precious things

C#m F#m
It laughs and then it sings

F(/D) F7 Gm(/D)
And all the lies that we can tell

Bb Bbsus4 A+ A6 A-5

e | |-----| |
B | | -6-----6--7-----| |
G | | ----8-----8--| |
D | | -----| |
A | | -----| |
D | | -8*-----7*-----| | *let ring

To our foolish selves

D A/C# D/C
Maybe this is the love song that I refused to

Bm Bb A
Write her when I loved her like I used to

G F#m Em
And I fear my heart may spin and fracture

C Bm Bb A D
Like tears of stone falling from a statue

Bm G
But a voice contains all that's true and false

C#m F#m
Then cries for someone else

F(/D) F7 Gm(/D)
And for some honest tenderness

Bb Bsus4 A+ A6 A-5

So I must confess

D A/C# D/C

All the words you say to me have music in them

Bm

Bb

A

All the sorrows and the joys, like magnetism

G

F#m

Em

And a selfish boy looks through a prism

C

Bm

Bb

A

D

And says what is but never asks what isn't