

**Worthless Thing**  
**Elvis Costello**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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The chords for the full band version are in () - the others are for the solo acoustic performance on the Ryko reissue. Also, capo on the 2nd fret to play along with the full band version, on the first fret for the solo version

Intro (acoustic) D Gm D Gm D  
Intro (full band) Em F#m G A D 3xs and hold on last D

D Bm  
How many times can you jump out of the cupboard

F#m A  
Before someone gets suspicious or someone gets discovered

D Bm  
You can live forever in a split second of fame

F#m A  
Come on down, the price is right, whats you name

G D  
While crocodile makes good shoes

G D  
And a dog may changes his coat

Bm F#m  
I can t change what s written on your

Bm F#m Em  
face tonight and I quote

\*Chorus\*

Bm F#m  
Oh I wish you could see

Bm F#m Em

Quite how much you could mean to me

(Em F#m G A D)

G

You worthless thing

(Em F#m G)  
D G

If you were ten feet taller and almost handsome

Bm F#m Em  
I might pay this kings ransom

(Em F#m G A D)

G D Dsus2

You worthless thing

\*verse 2 - same\*

They commit blue murder along union avenue  
Then they sell you souvenir matches  
Nightclubs full of grave robbers from Memphis, Tennessee  
And Las Vegas body snatchers

And he s carrying a warning  
Can t you see how his eyes glint  
Keep you bloody hands off my life  
Your affectionate fingerprint

\*same as first chorus except no D and Dsus2 on acoustic version\*

Oh I wish you could see  
Quite how much you could mean to me  
You worthless thing  
If you were ten feet taller and almost handsome  
I might pay this kings ransom  
You worthless thing

Bm F#m  
All the cars and pills and girls

G F#m  
Who tore his shirt to tatters

Em  
Do you know how tall he was

(Em F#m G)  
G  
Cause that is all that really matters

Bm F#m  
Do you know his mother s last name

**G**

**F#m**

Do you think that he s divine

**Em**

You ve seen the film

(**Em F#m G**)

**G**

You ve read the book

(**Em F#m G Em [F#m hold]**)

You re drinking vintage Elvis Presley wine

\*verse 3 - same\*

Bored out of your tiny mind while life is twice as large

They ll cut her down to size on television

She s available and beautiful, but with more time to devote

They re going to take this cable now

And stick it down your throat

So this is an obituary

Which should be right and fitting

For every clock work cat and

Conceivable kitten

\* same as other chorus 2 with noted exceptions)

Oh I wish you could see

Quite how much you could mean to me

You worthless thing

If you were ten feet taller and almost handsome

I might pay this kings ransom

You worthless thing

Full band fade on (**Em F#m G A D**)

Acoustic

**D G**

Aaahhh You worthless thing

Aaahhh You worthless thing