

Theres A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop
Kirsty MacColl

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Transcribed by Craig Coventry (craigcov61@hotmail.com)
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THERE S A GUY WORKS DOWN THE CHIP SHOP SWEARS HE S ELVIS by Kirsty MacColl

G

Oh darling why you talk so fast

D

Another evening just flew past tonight

And now the daybreak s coming in

G

And I can t wait and it aint right

G

You told me all you ve done and seen

C

And all the places you have been without me

Well I don t really want to know

G

But I ll stay quiet and then I ll go

D G

And you won t have no cause to think about me

CHORUS:

G C G

Theres a guy works down the chip shop swears he s Elvis

C G

Just like you swore to me that you d be true

G C G

Theres a guy works down the chip shop swears he s Elvis

D G

But he s a liar and I m not sure about you

G

Oh darling you re so popular

D

You were the best thing new in Hicksville

With your mohair suits and foreign shoes

G

News is you changed your pick-up for a Stockville

G

And now I m lying here alone

C

And your out there on the phone with some star in New York

I can hear you laughing now

G

And can t help feeling that somehow

D G

You don t mean anything you say at all

CHORUS (x2)

Last line repeat three times