

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