

**When My Boy Walks Down The Street**  
**The Magnetic Fields**

[Verse]

D        A        C        G        D        A        G        D  
Grand pianos crash together when my boy walks down the street.  
D        A        C        G        D        A        G        A  
There are whole new kinds of weather when he walks with his new beat.  
D        A        C        G        D        A        G        D  
Everyone sings hallelujah when my boy walks down the street.  
D        A        C        G        D        A        G        A  
Life just kind of dances through ya from your smile down to your feet.

[Chorus]

D                    G                D                A  
Amazing he s a whole new form of life.  
                  D                    A                    D  
Blue eyes blazing and he s going to be my wife.

[Break]

A C G D A G A

[Verse]

D                    A                C                G        D        A                G        D  
The world does the hula-hula when my boy walks down the street.  
D        A                    C                G        D        A                G        A  
Everyone thinks he s Petula so big and yet so petite.  
D        A                    C                G        D        A                G        D  
Butterflies turn into people when my boy walks down the street.  
D        A                    C                G        D        A                G        A  
Maybe he should be illegal he just makes life too complete...

[Chorus]

D                    G                D                A  
Amazing he s a whole new form of life.  
                  D                    A                    D  
Blue eyes blazing and he s going to be my wife.

[Break]

A C G D A G A

[Bridge]

G                    D                    A                    C  
Oh, shadows of echoes of memories.  
G                    D                    Asus                    A  
Oh, things that he brings that he found in the sea.  
G                    D                    A                    C  
Oh, shadows of echoes of memories of songs.  
G                    D                    Asus                    A

Oh, how could he know that it won t be long...

[Verse]

D            A        C            G            D            A            G            D  
Grand pianos crash together when my boy walks down the street.

D            A            C            G            D            A            G            A  
There are whole new kinds of weather when he walks with his new beat.

D    A            C        G        D            A            G            D  
Everyone sings hallelujah when my boy walks down the street.

D            A            C            G            D            A            G            A  
Life just kind of dances through ya from your smile down to your feet.