De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da The Police

Bb9 C#9 Don t think me unkind, C#9 words are hard to find. Bb9 C#9 The only cheques I ve left unsigned, Bb9 C#9 from the banks of chaos in my mind. Eb And when their eloquence escapes me, Eb their logic ties me up and rapes me. Bb9 Eb De do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you. De do do do, de da da, their innocence will pull me through. De do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you. De do do do, de da da, they re meaningless and all that s true. C#9 2. Poets, priests and politicians, Bb9 C#9 Dm7 have words to thank for their positions. Bb9 C#9 Words that scream for your submission, Bb9

and no one s jamming their transmission.

Cos when their eloquence escapes you,

their logic ties you up and rapes you.

Eb

Eb

+ CHORUS + CHORUS

Eb

Eb