

De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da
The Police

G#9 B9 Cm7
1. Don t think me unkind,
G#9 B9 Cm7
words are hard to find.
G#9 B9 Cm7
The only cheques I ve left unsigned,
G#9 B9 Cm7
from the banks of chaos in my mind.
C# Eb
And when their eloquence escapes me,
C# Eb
their logic ties me up and rapes me.

G#9 Eb C#
De do do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you.
G#9 Eb C#
De do do do, de da da da, their innocence will pull me through.
G#9 Eb C#
De do do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you.
G#9 Eb C#
De do do do, de da da da, they re meaningless and all that s true.

G#9 B9 Cm7
2. Poets, priests and politicians,
G#9 B9 Cm7
have words to thank for their positions.
G#9 B9 Cm7
Words that scream for your submission,
G#9 B9 Cm7
and no one s jamming their transmission.
C# Eb
Cos when their eloquence escapes you,
C# Eb
their logic ties you up and rapes you.

+ CHORUS + CHORUS