

De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da
The Police

B9 D9 Ebm7
1. Don t think me unkind,
B9 D9 Ebm7
words are hard to find.
B9 D9 Ebm7
The only cheques I ve left unsigned,
B9 D9 Ebm7
from the banks of chaos in my mind.
E F#
And when their eloquence escapes me,
E F#
their logic ties me up and rapes me.

B9 F# E
De do do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you.
B9 F# E
De do do do, de da da da, their innocence will pull me through.
B9 F# E
De do do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you.
B9 F# E
De do do do, de da da da, they re meaningless and all that s true.

B9 D9 Ebm7
2. Poets, priests and politicians,
B9 D9 Ebm7
have words to thank for their positions.
B9 D9 Ebm7
Words that scream for your submission,
B9 D9 Ebm7
and no one s jamming their transmission.
E F#
Cos when their eloquence escapes you,
E F#
their logic ties you up and rapes you.

+ CHORUS + CHORUS