De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da The Police

D9 Ebm7 1. Don t think me unkind, в9 D9 words are hard to find. в9 Ebm7 The only cheques I ve left unsigned, в9 D9 from the banks of chaos in my mind. Е And when their eloquence escapes me, Е their logic ties me up and rapes me. в9 F# De do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you. Е De do do do, de da da, their innocence will pull me through. De do do, de da da, is all I want to say to you. Е De do do do, de da da, they re meaningless and all that s true. в9 2. Poets, priests and politicians, в9 Ebm7 have words to thank for their positions. в9 Words that scream for your submission, в9 and no one s jamming their transmission. Е Cos when their eloquence escapes you, Е F# their logic ties you up and rapes you.

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