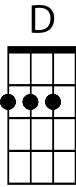
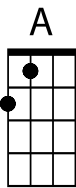


There's a Guy Works Down the Chip Shop - Kirsty MacColl

[A] [A] [A] [A]

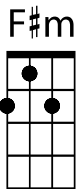
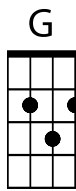


[A] Oh darling why d'you talk so fast
Another evening just flew past to [E7] night
And now the daybreak's coming in
And I can't win and it ain't [A] right
You tell me all you've done and seen
And all the places you have been with [D] out me
Well I don't really want to know but [A] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
And [E7] you won't have no cause to think [A] about me

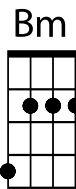


(Chorus)

There's a guy works down the [D] chip shop [E7] swears he's [A] Elvis
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [D] chip shop
[E7] Swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you



[A] Oh darling you're so popular
You were the best thing new in [E7] Hicksville
With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
Lou says you changed your pickup for a [A] Seville
And now I'm lying here alone
'Cause you're out there on the phone to some star in [D] New York
I can hear you laughing now and [A] I can't help feeling that somehow
You [E7] don't mean anything you say at [A] all



(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat Chorus)

I said [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you
I said [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about
[F#m] Yooooooooouu [D] uuu
[A] He's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you [E7]/ [A]/

