

# There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis (Kirsty MacColl / Philip Rambow, 1981)

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

CHORUS:

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [C] Elvis,  
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G] true,  
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [Am] Elvis [F],  
But [C] he's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you.

Oh [C] darling you're so popular,  
[C] ..... You were the best thing new in [G] Hicksville,  
[G] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes,  
[G] News is you changed your Pick-up for a [C] Seville.  
[C] And now I'm lying here alone,  
[C] 'Cause you're out there on the phone to some star in [F] New York,  
[F] I can hear you laughing now and I [C] can't help feeling that somehow,  
[G] You don't mean anything you say at [C] all.

CHORUS:

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [C] Elvis,  
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G] true,  
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [Am] Elvis [F],  
But [C] he's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you.

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] [F] [G] [C]  
[F] [G]  
[C] [F] [G] [Am] [F]  
[C] [G] [C]

CHORUS:

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [C] Elvis,  
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G] true,  
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [Am] Elvis [F],  
But [C] he's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you,  
I said [C] he's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you,  
[C] He's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you. [C] [G] [C]