Two Little Hitlers

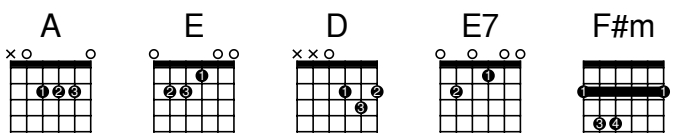
From michael@magick.net Sun May 4 10:34:37 1997
From: michael p mccullough
To: guitar@olga.net
Subject: CRD: Elvis Costello ////// Two Little Hitlers
Newsgroups: rec.music.makers.guitar.tablature,alt.guitar.tab,alt.fan.elvis.costello

Two Little Hitlers (from the album *Armed Forces*)

```
A                      E
Why are we racing to be so old?
A                               E
I'm up late pacing the floor I won't be told
A                               E                D
You have your reservations I'm bought and sold
D
I'll face the music I'll face the facts
E
Even when we walk in polka dots and chequer slacks
A                          E
Bowing and squawking Running after titbits
A                          E7
Bobbing and squinting Just like a nitwit

D
Two little Hitlers will fight it out until
E                                          A
One little Hitler does the other one's will
  D      E          D          E
I will   return    I will   not burn

Down in the basement
A                               E
I need my head examined I need my eyes excited
A                          E7
I'd like to join the party But I was not invited
A                               E7
You make a member of me I'll be delighted
D
I wouldn't cry for lost souls, you might drown
E
Dirty words for dirty minds Written in a toilet town
A                       E7
Dial me a Valentine She's a smooth operator
A                       E7
It's all so calculated She's got a calculator
A                                  E7
She's my soft touch typewriter And I'm the great dictator
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                              A
A simple game of self-respect
E                                A
You flick a switch and the world goes off
E                             A
Nobody jumps as you expect
E                                                F#m              E
I would have thought you would have had enough by now
A                               E7
You call selective dating For some effective mating
A                                        E7
I thought I'd let you down, dear But you were just deflating
A                                E7
I knew right from the start We'd end up hating
D
Pictures of the merchandise Plastered on the wall
E
We can look so long as we don't have to talk at all
A                                        E7
You say you'll never know him He's an unnatural man
A                                       A
He doesn't want your pleasure He wants as no one can
A                                        E7
He wants to know the names of All those he's better than
```

```
  D    E
I will return
  D         E
I will not burn  . . . . .
```


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