

There's a Guy Works Down the Chip Shop Swears he's Elvis

G

Oh darling why you talk so fast

D

Another evening just flew past tonight

And now the daybreak's coming in

G

And I can't wait and it aint right

G

You told me all you've done and seen

C

And all the places you have been without me

Well I don't really want to know

G

But I'll stay quiet and then I'll go

D

G

And you won't have no cause to think about me

CHORUS:

G

C

G

Theres a guy works down the chip shop swears he's Elvis

C

G

Just like you swore to me that you'd be true

G

C

G

Theres a guy works down the chip shop swears he's Elvis

D

G

But he's a liar and I'm not sure about you [STOP]

G

Oh darling you're so popular

D

You were the best thing new in Hicksville

With your mohair suits and foreign shoes

G

News is you changed your pick-up for a Stockville

G

And now I'm lying here alone

C

And your out there on the phone with some star in New York

I can hear you laughing now

G

And can't help feeling that somehow

D

G

You don't mean anything you say at all

CHORUS (x2) Last line repeat three times

