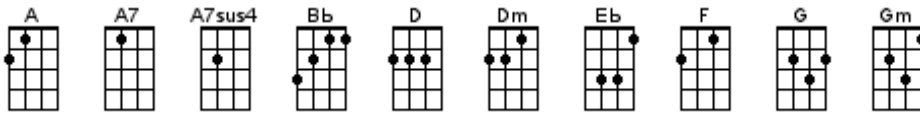


No Dancing

Elvis Costello



Oh, I **[D]** know that she has made a **[A]** fool of him
Like girls have **[D]** done so many nights before
Time and **[A]** time again
Life is so **[D]** strange. I don't know **[A]** why
But some-**[D]**-body, somebody has to **[Gm]** cry
There's gonna be **[D]** no dan-**[A]**-cing when they get **[G]** home **[D]**

There's gonna be **[G]** no dan-**[A]**-cing
There's gonna be **[G]** no dan-**[A]**-cing
There's gonna be **[G]** no dan-**[A]**-cing when they get **[Bb]** home **[D]**

Now he's **[D]** telling her every little **[A]** thing he's done
Once he **[D]** glanced at the jackets of some paperbacks
Now he's read **[A]** every one
He's such a **[D]** drag. He's not in-**[A]**-sane
It's just that **[D]** everybody has to feel his **[Gm]** pain
There's gonna be **[D]** no dan-**[A]**-cing when they get **[G]** home **[D]**

[Bb] He's getting down on his knees
[Dm] He finds that the **[Bb]** girl's not so easy to please, **[Dm]** oh, oh
[Bb] After all, his nights were just a **[F]** paper striptease
She's **[A7sus4]** caught it like some dis-**[A7]**-ease

If he says **[G]** no dan-**[A]**-cing, there's gonna be **[G]** no dan-**[A]**-cing
There's gonna be **[G]** no dan-**[A]**-cing on my **[Bb]** own **[D]**

She can't even **[D]** speak to him. He can't **[A]** face her now
He says, **[D]** "Even though I wanna shake your hand
All I ever **[A]** do is bow"
So now you **[D]** see how it can **[A]** be
Why can't you **[D]** give me everything but sym-**[Gm]**-pathy?

There's gonna be **[D]** no dan-**[A]**-cing
There's gonna be **[D]** no dan-**[A]**-cing
There's gonna be **[Bb]** no dan-**[F]**-cing
There's gonna be **[Bb]** no dan-**[F]**-cing
There's gonna be **[Bb]** no dan-**[F]**-cing
There's gonna be **[Bb]** no dan-**[F]**-cing, on my **[Eb]** own **[D]**

