

There's a Guy Works Down at the Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis  
- Kirsty MacColl

INTRO: | A | A |

A E7  
Oh darling why you talk so fast another evening just flew past tonight,  
A  
and now the daybreak's coming in and I can't win and it ain't right  
A  
You told me all you've done and seen and all the places you have been  
D A  
without me. Well, I don't really want to know, but I'll stay quiet and then I'll  
E7 A  
go and you won't have no cause to think about me

**CHORUS:**

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

A E7  
Oh darling you're so popular, you were the best new thing in Hicksville  
with your mohair suits and foreign shoes, news is you changed your  
A  
pick up for a Seville. And now I'm lying here alone, and you're out there on  
D A  
the phone with some star in New York. I can hear you laughing now and  
E7 A  
I can't help feeling that somehow you don't mean anything you say at all

**CHORUS x2**

A/ E7/ A/  
But he's a liar and I'm not sure about you.