Clubland

Words & Music:
Declan Patrick Aloysius MacManus (Elvis Costello)
Transcribed by: Jeremy Thompson

-n.c. = no chord (i.e., single notes played)
-when (n.c.) notes and (chords) are presented together within slashes (/), it
indicates they are occurring at the same time. If the guitarist is unaccompanied, he
will have to decide which set of notes to play.

E / Em

Bm      G      Em      F#

With a handful of backhanders

Bm      G      Em      F#

And a bevy of beauty

Bm      G      Em      F#  G

Going off-limits, going off duty

[G]      Em

The tell-tales of fiction found on all the criminal types

Bm      G      Em      F#

Lead to a higher ranking man

Bm      G      Em      F#

Or a face within red stripes

CHORUS:

B      F#

The boys next door

B      F#

The mums and dads

B      F#

New-weds and nearly-deads

B      F#

Have you ever been had

B (n.c.) B-E-D#-C# / (chord) F#-F#-F#-F#-F#-F#-F#

In Clubland?

B (n.c.) B-E-D#-C# / (chord) F#-F#-F#-F#-F#-F#-F#

In Clubland?

There's a piece in someone's pocket
To do the dirty work
You've come to shoot the pony
They've come to do the jerk
They lead 'em halfway to paradise; they leave you halfway to bliss
The ladies' invitation
Never seemed like this

CHORUS:
Em / (n.c.) D#-C#-B (chord) B / (*see below) G / F# /

BRIDGE:
B       A       G         F#     D       E       D   E
The long arm of the law slides up the outskirts of town
B       A       G         F#     D       E       D   E
Meanwhile in Clubland they are ready to pull them down... hey!

Bm / (n.c.) E-D-C# (chord) G / (n.c.) B-A-B (chord) F# /
Bm / G G-G F# F#-F# Bm / G F# Bm / G F#

The right to work is traded in
For the right to refuse admission
Don't pass out now—there's no refund
Did you find out what you were missing?
The crowd is taking forty winks, minus ten percent
You barely get required sleep
Bm       G   Em       F#   G
To go lingering with contentment
[G]     Em (n.c.) E-F#-G-A-B-B
Thursday to Saturday, money's gone already
Bm       G   Em       F#
Some things come in common these days
Bm       G   Em       F#
Your hands and work aren't steady

CHORUS:  [repeat last line 2x]

Em / Bm

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* the section before the middle (which begins "The long arm of the law...") finishes with Elvis playing jagged three-note phrases high on the guitar neck. Here they are (each measure counts twice):

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E  8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8 |
B  7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7 |
D  -------------------------- |-------------------------- |
A  ---------------------------------- |---------------------------------- |
E  ---------------------------------- |---------------------------------- |
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