

Georgie And Her Rival

Words & Music:
Declan Patrick Aloysius MacManus (Elvis Costello)
Transcribed by: Christian Korbanka

Cm F

Gmaj7 G C D
Georgie grew to hate her name. It sounded like a tiny man.

Gmaj7 G
And the one she had said "I Can't see you
C

G D/Fis C/E
But I'll call you, whenever I can!"

G D C
Sometimes the phone would ring, when she was half asleep

G D C
A voice would drag her down with its suggestions

G Eb F
Though she often felt cheated, she never felt cheap

CHORUS:

Am Bb Dm
Well heaven know what fills the heart and makes you feel so alive

C Em Eb F
It's impossible to tear apart Georgie and her rival

It was half-past February & he hadn't called since New Year's day
Maybe he'd found another woman to say
Those words no chapel girl should say
Her mother would phone and always keep her talking
She'd try to be polite, making faces
But somewhere in the back of her mind
Her rival was stalking

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

Bm G Em F#
Her rival would always wait 'til the eighth or ninth bell

Bm G C F
He'd be desperate anyway and drunk as well

Dm Dm7 Dm6 G
She always like to hurt him to prove he was prepared

Dm Dm7 Dm6 Dm6/G G Eb F
To love her anyway that she wanted so she could tell which she preferred

He sat up with his addressbook, trying to think what mood he's in
His finger traced past Georgie's name to someone who needed less persuading
He didn't hear through her disguise he didn't leave her in a rush
Just like the promise that he left on her machine that always made her blush
The radio plays a lover's symphony
"The number you have dialed has been re-directed"
Now she puts him on the speaker-phone whenever she has company

CHORUS:

