

Murder By Numbers

Words & Music:
Sting (The Police)

Em7 Am7 Bm7 BbM7b5
Once that you've decided on a killing,
First you make a stone of your heart.
And if you find that your hands are still willing,
 F#m7 FM7 Bm7 BbM7b5
Then, you can turn a murder into art.

There really isn't any need for bloodshed.
You just do it with a little more finesse.
If you can slip a tablet into someone's coffee
Then it avoids an awful lot of mess.

CHORUS:

 Em7 F#m7 GM7 F#m
Because it's murder by numbers, 1-2-3.
It's as easy to learn as your A-B-C.
Murder by numbers, 1-2-3.
It's as easy to learn as your A-B-C.

Now, if you have a taste for this experience,
And you're flushed with your very first success.
Then you must try a twosome or a threesome,
And you'll find your conscience bothers you much less.
Because murder is like anything you take to.
It's a habit-forming need for more and more.
You can bump off every member of your family,
And anybody else you find a bore.

CHORUS:

Now you can join the ranks of the illustrious,
In history's great dark hall of fame.
All our greatest killers were industrious.
At least the ones that we all know by name.
But you can reach the top of your profession.
If you become the leader of the land.
For murder is the sport of the elected.
And you don't need to lift a finger of your hand.

CHORUS:

Am7#5 = X 0 2 0 1 1 & BbM7b5 = X X 3 2 3 0