## **Beyond Belief**

Words & Music: Elvis Costello

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D
History repeats the old conceits
     G
The glib replies the same defeats
D
Keep your finger on important issues
With crocodile tears and a pocketful of tissues
D
I'm just the oily slick
        G
On the windup world of the nervous tick
D
In a very fashionable hovel
D
 I hang around dying to be tortured
        G
You'll never be alone in the bone orchard
       D/F#
This battle with the bottle is nothing so novel
D
                        G
So in this almost empty gin palace
           D/F#
Through a two-way looking glass
    F
You see your alice
D
You know she has no sense
G
For all your jealousy
D
In a sense she still smiles very sweetly
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D Charged with insults and flattery G Her body moves with malice D Do you have to be so cruel to be callous D G And now you find you fit this identikit completely D/F# F You say you have no secrets And then leave discreetly G I might make it California's fault Be locked in Geneva's deepest vault Βm G Just like the canals of Mars and the Great Barrier Reef Dm I come to you beyond belief D My hands were clammy and cunning G She's been suitably stunning D But I know there's not a hope in Hades D G All the laddies cat call and wolf whistle D So called gentlemen and ladies F Dog fight like rose and thistle D I've got a feeling G I'm going to get a lot of grief D/F# Once this seemed so appealing F Now I am beyond belief