Clubland

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

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-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
And a bevy of beauty
                             F#
                  \mathsf{Em}
Going off-limits, going off duty
                                            G
                      Em
Going off the rails, going off with booty
The tell-tales of fiction found on all the criminal types
                  Em
                          F#
 Bm
Lead to a higher ranking man
              G
                  Em
Or a face within red stripes
CHORUS:
               F#
     В
The boys next door
The mums and dads
              F#
New-weds and nearly-deads
Have you ever been had
     B (n.c.) B-E-D#-C# / (chord) F#-F#-F#-F#-F#
In Clubland?
     B (n.c.) B-E-D#-C# / (chord) 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
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CHORUS:

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Em / (n.c.) D#-C#-B (chord) B / (*see below) G / F# /
BRIDGE:
                          F#
                                D
                                        Ε
                                                   Ε
    В
           Α
                  G
The long arm of the law slides up the outskirts of town
                    F#
                           D
                              Ε
                                   D
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
                                 G
      Bm
              G
To go lingering with contentment
                  Em (n.c.) E-F#-G-A-B-B
ΓG٦
Thursday to Saturday, money's gone already
           G
                 Em
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
* 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):
                            F#
B | -8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-1 | -7-7-7--7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7
D|-----|
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E | ------ | ------ | ------ | ------ |