

Oliver's Army

Words & Music:
Declan Patrick Aloysius MacManus (Elvis Costello)

A D E
Don't start me talking; I could talk all night.
A D C#7
My mind goes sleepwalking while I'm putting the world to right.
F#m B F#m B E A
Called careers information. Have you got yourself an occupation?

CHORUS:

D E A D E
Oliver's Army is here to stay. Oliver's Army are on their way.
A A/G# F#m A/E D D/C# E A D D/C# E6 E7
And I would rather be anywhere else but here today.

A D E
There was a checkpoint Charlie, he didn't crack a smile.
A D C#m
But it's no laughing party when you've been on the murder mile.
F#m B F#m B E D E6 E
Only takes one itchy trigger, one more widow one less white nigger.

CHORUS:

G#m F# E D#
Hong Kong is up for grabs; London is full of Arabs.
C# F# E F#
We could be in Palestine, overrun by the Chinese line
E F#
with the boys from the Mersey and the Thames and the Tyne.

B E F# B
But there's no danger. It's a professional career,
E D#7 G#m
though it could be arranged with just a word in Mr. Churchill's ear.
C# G#m C# F# B E F#
If you're out of luck you're out of work; we could send you to Johannesburg

CHORUS: [3x]

B E E/D# F#
Oh oh oh oh___ Oh oh oh_____