

Pump It Up

Words & Music:

Declan Patrick Aloysius MacManus (Elvis Costello)
(chords *sic* by Mats Jansson)

INTRO:

The bass riff goes something like this: f# d# e d# b a f# e f# e
G G G# G# A A B B then, //: B Bb A B:// [4x]

B7

I've been on tender hooks, ending in dirty looks,
List'ning to the Muzak, thinking 'bout this'n'that.
She said that's that, I don't wanna chitter chat.
Turn it down a little bit or turn it down flat.

CHORUS:

E7

Pump it up when you don't really need it.

E7 //: B Bb A B:// [4x]

Pump it up until you can feel it.

Down in the pleasure centre, hell bent or heaven sent,
Listen to the propaganda, listen to the latest slander.
There's nothing under hand that she wouldn't understand.

CHORUS:

//: B Bb A B:// [8x] E7 [4 m. drums] HEY! //: B Bb A B:// [4x]

She's been a bad girl. She's like a chemical.
Though you try to stop it, she's like a narcotic.
You wanna torture her, you wanna talk to her.
All the things you bought for her, putting up your temp'rature,

CHORUS:

E7

Out in the fashion show, down in the bargain bin,
You put your passion out under the pressure pin.

B7

Fall into submission, hit-and-run transmission.
No use wishing now for any other sin.

CHORUS: [repeat B Bb A B vamp and out]

