

Two Little Hitlers

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

A E
Why are we racing to be so old?
A E
I'm up late pacing the floor I won't be told
A E D
You have your reservations I'm bought and sold
D
I'll face the music I'll face the facts
E
Even when we walk in polka dots and chequer slacks
A E
Bowling and squawking Running after titbits
A E7
Bobbing and squinting Just like a nitwit

CHORUS:

D
Two little Hitlers will fight it out until
E A
One little Hitler does the other one's will
D E D E
I will return I will not burn

Down in the basement
A E
I need my head examined I need my eyes excited
A E7
I'd like to join the party But I was not invited
A E7
You make a member of me I'll be delighted
D
I wouldn't cry for lost souls, you might drown
E
Dirty words for dirty minds Written in a toilet town
A E7
Dial me a Valentine She's a smooth operator
A E7
It's all so calculated She's got a calculator

A E7
She's my soft touch typewriter And I'm the great dictator

CHORUS:

A
A simple game of self-respect
E A
You flick a switch and the world goes off
E A
Nobody jumps as you expect
E F#m E
I would have thought you would have had enough by now
A E7
You call selective dating For some effective mating
A E7
I thought I'd let you down, dear But you were just deflating
A E7
I knew right from the start We'd end up hating
D
Pictures of the merchandise Plastered on the wall
E
We can look so long as we don't have to talk at all
A E7
You say you'll never know him He's an unnatural man
A A
He doesn't want your pleasure He wants as no one can
A E7
He wants to know the names of All those he's better than

CHORUS:

D E
I will return
D E
I will not burn