

New Lace Sleeves

Words and Music by Elvis Costello

Moderately

Bad lov-ers face to face in the morn-ing shy a-pol-o-gies and po-
The salty lips of the so-cial-ite sis-ters with their con-ti-nen-tal

lite re-grets fin-gers. They've slow danc-es that left no warn-ing of out-raged glanc-es and
nev-er seen work-ing blis-ters oh I know they

in-dis-creet yawn-ing, got their prob-lems good man-ners and bad breath get you no-where, ev-
I wish I was one of them, they

en pre-si-dents have news-pa-per lov-ers Min-is-
say dad-dy's com-ing home soon with his

Fm C

ters go crawl - ing un - der cov - ers. She's no
 ser - geant stripes and his Em - pire mug and spoon. No more

Am C F C





an - gel — he's no saint they're all —
 fast buck — And when are they gonna learn their les - son When are they gonna

Am F G C

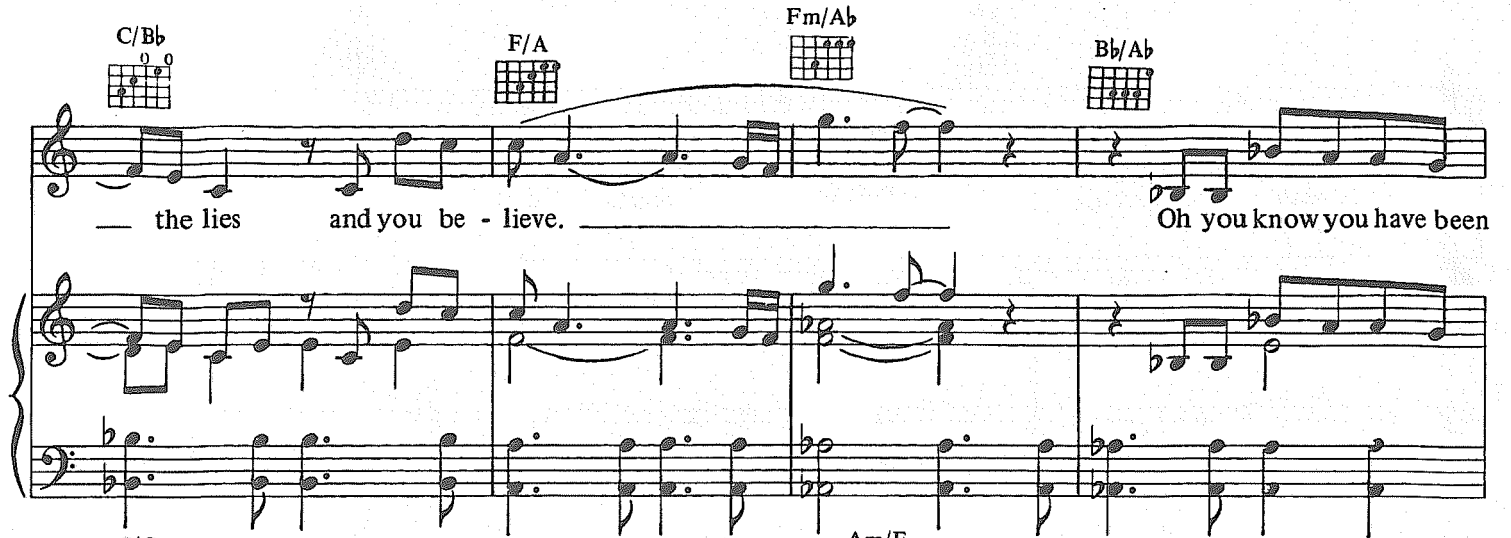
— cov - ered up with — white washed newsprint, — and you say —
 — stop all of these these — vic - to - ry proces - sions, and you say — the teach - er



F G6 Am Bb

nev - er told you an - y - thing but white lies. — But you nev - er see —


C/Bb  F/A  Fm/Ab  Bb/Ab 



— the lies and you be - lieve. Oh you know you have been



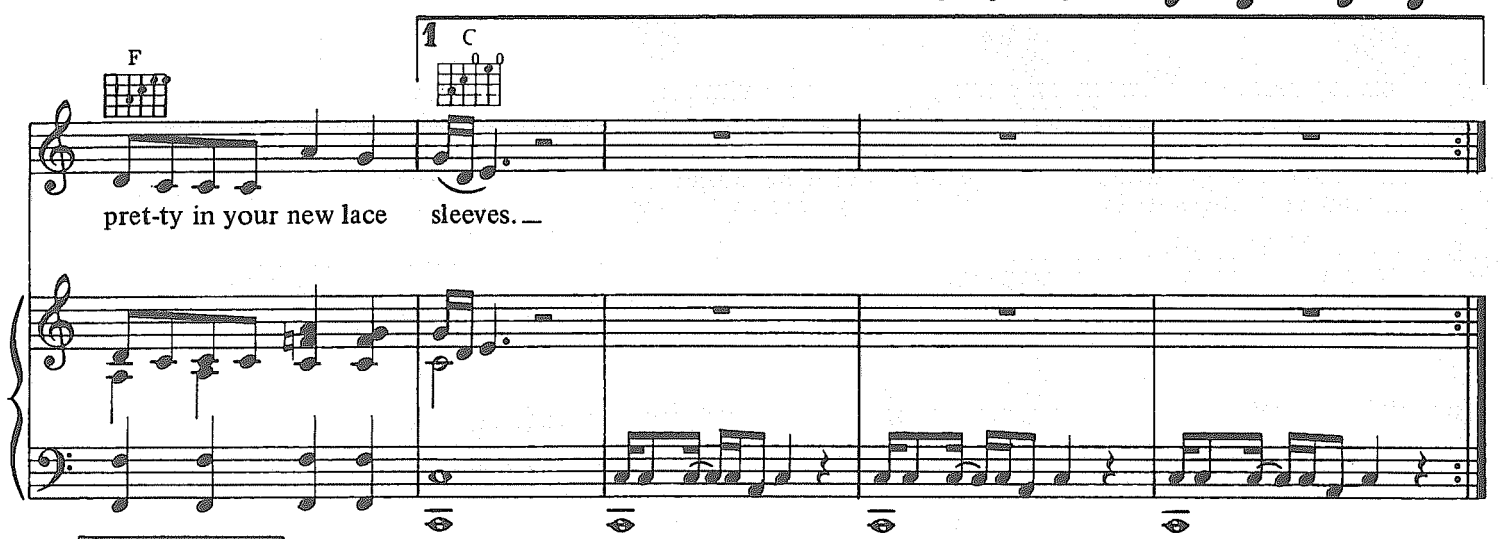
C/G  F  Am/E  D 




cap-tured. You feel _ so civ-i - lized _ and you look so



F  C 

pret-ty in your new lace sleeves. _



C  Bb/C  C 

sleeves. _ *Repeat to fade*
(tacet 1^o) Look so pret-ty in your new lace sleeves.

