

De Do Do Do De Da Da Da - The Police	Poets, priests and politicians
	Have words to thank for their positions
 Aadd9 Aadd9 Eadd9 Eadd9 D X 4	Words that scream for your submission
	And no-one's jamming their transmission
A F#m C#m	'Cos when their eloquence escapes you
Don't think me unkind	Their logic ties you up and rapes you
A F#m C#m	
Words are hard to find	De do do do de da da da
A F#m C#m	Is all I want to say to you
They're only cheques I've left unsigned	De do do do de da da da
A F#m C#m	Their innocence will pull me through
From the banks of chaos in my mind	De do do do de da da da
D E	Is all I want to say to you
And when their eloquence escapes me	De do do do de da da da
D E D	They're meaningless and all that's true
Their logic ties me up and rapes me	
	 B G A E B G
Aadd9 E7sus4/A	
De do do do de da da da	 F#m/A A9sus4 F#m/A A9sus4 F#m/A A9sus4 F#m/A A9sus4
Eadd9 D	
Is all I want to say to you	 E9sus4 Eadd9 E9sus4 Eadd9 E9sus4 Eadd9 E9sus4 Eadd9 D
Aadd9 E7sus4/A	
De do do do de da da da	De do do do de da da da
Eadd9 D	Is all I want to say to you
Their innocence will pull me through	De do do do de da da da
Aadd9 E7sus4/A	Their innocence will pull me through
De do do do de da da da	De do do do de da da da
Eadd9 D	Is all I want to say to you
Is all I want to say to you	De do do do de da da da
Aadd9 E7sus4/A	They're meaningless and all that's true
De do do do de da da da	
Eadd9 D	
They're meaningless and all that's true	