

# An Old Seaside Town Faraway. Billy Connolly

a-dee-oo-(C)leh-hee yodel-(G)ey-ee oh-deh-(C)lay-ee wooh-wooh!  
Oh my (C)granny is a (G)cripple in (C)Nashville,  
This (F)story I tell you is (C>true  
One (F)day, she went out on her (C>wheelchair  
Never knowin' it had a loose (G)screw  
Well a wheel came off of that (C>wheelchair,  
And on (F)three wheels it trundled a(C)way  
And it (F)trundled right over the (C)edge of a (Am)cliff  
In an (D)old sea-side (G)town, far a(C)way  
a-dee-oo-(C)leh-hee yodel-(G)ey-ee oh-deh-(C)lay-ee wooh-wooh!

Now the (C)boy who was (G)pushin' the (C>wheelchair  
Was a (F)little blind orphan called (C)Joe  
And (F)he said "Oh where is my (C)granny?"  
"And (D)where did that damned wheelchair (G)go?"  
Well he ran off to search for that (C>wheelchair,  
But his (F)sightless eyes led him a(C)stray  
And (F)he ran right over the (C)edge of a (Am)cliff  
In that (D)old sea-side (G)town, far a(C)way  
a-dee-oo-(C)leh-hee yodel-(G)ey-ee oh-deh-(C)lay-ee wooh-wooh!

Well (C)somebody (G)sent for a (C)doctor  
And an (F)ambulance too, it was (C)called  
And the (F)people who lived in the (C)neighbourhood  
Stood a(D)round and they cried, how they (G)bawled  
Well the doctor and the ambulance came (C)rushing,  
They were (F)rushing from two different (C)ways  
And they (F)crashed with a biff, and shot (C)over the (Am)cliff  
In that (D)old sea-side (G)town, far a(C)way  
a-dee-oo-(C)leh-hee yodel-(G)ey-ee oh-deh-(C)lay-ee wooh-wooh!

Well they (C)sent for brave (G)father Ma(C)loney  
To (F)pray for the poor souls re(C)pose  
And (F)he said "Well now that we're gathered here (C)people"  
"Well we (D)might as well pray I sup(G)pose!"  
But, too many people had (C)gathered  
And the (F)edge of the cliff gave (C)way  
And they (F)dropped with a yell  
They all (C)shot straight to (Am)hell  
In that (D)old sea-side (G)town, far a(C)way  
a-dee-oo-(C)leh-hee yodel-(G)ey-ee oh-deh-(C)lay-ee wooh-wooh!