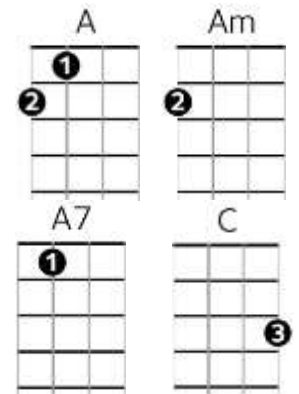


Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

Brian and Michael - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmopSVOMSsU>

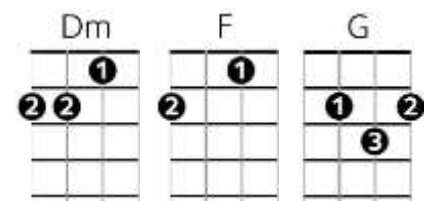
He [C] painted Salfords smokey tops on [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop
And [A] parts of Ancourt [A7] where I used to [Dm] play
I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street
for he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet
The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.
Now they said his works of art were dull,
no [Am] room and all the walls were full,
But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any[Dm] way,
They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs
and [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay.



Chorus

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs,
Now he takes his brush and he waits outside those factory [F] gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
when [Am] London started calling him
To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap,
They said [F] tell us all about your ways and all a[C]bout those Salford days
Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap?



Chorus

Now Lowrys hang upon the [Am] wall beside the greatest of them all
And [A] even the Mona [A7] Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told northern [C] folk it's time to go,
The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow....

Chorus twice...end