

THEY DON'T WRITE THEM LIKE THAT ANY MORE

CHORUS ... [C] oh how we could sing, what joy those nights would bring

Singing for hours on [G7] end

Once we found the key - oh what harmony

Those Drunken voices could [C] blend

Heart of My Heart, just for a start

Walkin' My Baby Back [F] Home

When it comes to an end "let's [C] sing it again"

They don't [G7] write them like that any [C] more

[C] Dad's drunk again and he's brought lots of men

And their wives home from the [G7] pub

They've got no beer but you need have no fear

Bert's gone round the back door of the [C] club

Someone's playing a piano like using a sledgehammer

crusifying There Goes My [F] Heart

There's a burst through the door, it's [C] Bert and what's more

Hes' got the[G7] beer, so we're ready to [C] start CHORUS

[C] Ma's in the kitchen tryin' to knock up a snack

From the chicken we had this [G7]afternoon

Jack says, Where's the toilet, Ma says, "round the back,

And by the looks - not a minute too [C] soon

a laugh shakes the whole house: Jack's fell in the coalhouse

Man, he's as drunk as a [F] newt with his face coloured black he's not [C]taken aback

He [G7] sings Mammy and the rest follows [C] suit CHORUS

[C]Half one in the mornin', and Dad's started yawnin'

He's got to be workin' at [G7] six

A bored audience is watchin' while Tony is botchin'

And missin' an easy card [C] trick

[C] but it's time to go , and Dads got the knowhow

To make 'em all to go[F] home

"Cos when you're all full of beer the last [C] thing you want to hear

Is a [G7] tune on his paper and [C] comb..... CHORUS AND FINISH