

# Up The Junction (Difford/Tilbrook)

Intro **E A x4 E** (Tenor Uke does lead)

## Verse 1

**E**  
I never thought it would happen  
**A**  
**E**  
With me and the girl from Clapham  
**C#m**  
Out on the windy common  
**E**  
That night I ain't forgotten  
**A**  
Where she dealt out the rations  
**E**  
With some or other passions  
**C#m**  
I said you are a lady  
**E**  
Perhaps she said I may be

## Verse 2 (chords are the same as verse 1)

We moved into a basement  
With talks of our engagement  
We stayed in by the telly  
Although the room was smelly  
We spent our time just kissin'  
The Railway Arms we're missin'  
But love had got us hooked up  
And all our time it took up

## Verse 3 (chords are the same as verse 1)

I got a job with Stanley  
He said I'd come in handy  
And he started me on Monday  
So I had a bath on Sunday  
I worked eleven hours  
And bought the girl some flowers

She said she'd seen a doctor  
And nothing now could stop her

## Bridge

**C#m** **G#m**  
I worked all through the winter  
**F#m**  
The weather brass and bitter  
**B**  
I put away a tenner  
**D**  
Each week to make her better  
**Am**  
And when the time was ready

**Gm**  
We had to sell the telly  
**F**  
Late evenings by the fire  
**A**  
And little kicks inside her

## Verse 4

**D** **G**  
This morning at four fifty  
**D**  
I took her rather nifty  
**Bm**  
Down to an incubator  
**D**  
Where thirty minutes later  
**G**  
She gave birth to a daughter  
**D**  
Within a year a walker  
**Bm**  
She looked just like her mother  
**D** **DAE**  
If there could be another

## Verse 5 (chords are the same as verse 1)

And now she's two years older  
Her mother's with a soldier  
She left me with my drinkin'  
Became a proper stingin'  
The devil came and took me  
From bar to street to bookie  
No more nights by the telly  
No more nights nappies smelling

**Verse 6** (Single Uke chords are the same as verse 1. **Two or three other ukers could play synth line mandolin style underneath**)

Alone here in the kitchen  
I feel there's somethin' missin'  
I beg for some forgiveness  
But beggin's not my business  
And she won't write a letter  
Although I always tell her  
And so it's my assumption  
I'm really up the junction

**E A x4 E**