

## Cool Dry Place Arr. For Spa Strummers by TC 27/08/20

**[Intro] | E | D | A A/G A/F# A/F | E |**

When **(A7)** I woke up this morning the place was such a wreck  
I couldn't reach the bathroom thought I'd better clear the deck  
I **(D7)** tried to call the lawyer and ask him what to do  
He **(A7)** referred me to his doctor who referred me back to you  
And **(E7)** when you checked the manual you **(D7)** kept inside the case  
**A A/G A/F# A/F E E7**  
It said put it in a cool dry place

I drove around the city looking for a room  
That was high above the water where my things could be in tune  
There was no one to help me nobody even cared  
I had to go through hell to get those things up there  
I paid my first subscription then I joined the idle race  
And they said store it in a cool dry place

I got **(D7)** guitars, basses, amplifiers and drums  
**(A7)** Accordions and mandolins and things that sometimes hum  
**(D7)** Cymbals and harmonicas, capos by the score  
And **(F)** lots of things in boxes laying **(E7)** all around the floor

Some places they get mildew and others get too hot.  
Some places are so damp that everything you got just rots  
All kinds of condensation, direct result of rain  
There's not much compensation when everything's been stained  
Some have sentimental value that cannot be erased  
Go store it in a cool dry place

### **INSTRUMENTAL verse**

We got **(D7)** solids and acoustics and some with flowered boards  
And **(A7)** some are trimmed in leather and some are made with gourds  
There's **(D7)** organs and trombones and reverbs we can us  
**(F)** Lots of DX-7s and **(E7)** old athletic shoes

**(A7)** I bought a great big building, it took up one whole block  
**(A7)** I made an inventory of all the things in stock  
**(D7)** The list was getting longer, I was up all night  
**(A7)** I used up all my pencils but I went on in spite

The **(E7)** blurry of my vision, the **(D7)** sweat upon my face  
I've **(E7)** got to put this stuff away, I **(D7)** mustn't leave a trace  
The **(E7)** landlord's breathing down my neck, he **(D7)** says it's a disgrace

**stop**

**A A/G A/F# A/F E Amaj9**

**So I said put it in a cool, dry, place**