

What A Crazy World We're Living In.

Alan Klein 1962

Recorded Joe Brown & The Bruvvers. 1962

*[F] Dad's gone down the dog track, mother's playing [D] bingo,
[G] Grannies boozing in the parlour, oughta see the [C] gin go.
[F] No-one seems to notice me, isn't it a [D] sin?
What a [G7] crazy world we're [C7] living [F] in.*

[F] The old man never talks to me and when he does he [D] moans,
[G] Wash your face, it looks a disgrace. oh, what an 'appy [C] 'ome.
He [F] says I'm ir-re-spon-sible, not like when he was [D] young,
Then [G] he puts on his cap and coat to [G7] watch the greyhounds [C] run.
OH!

*[F] Dad's gone down the dog track, mother's playing [D] bingo,
[G] Granddad's swearing at the telly, trying to make the [C] thing go.
[F] No-one seems to notice me, isn't it a [D] sin?
What a [G7] crazy world we're [C7] living [F] in.*

[F] Mother says I look a job, me trousers are too [D] tight.
She [G] says I ought to get a job and not stay out all [C] night.
She [F] doesn't like my haircut, she say's me friends are [D] lousy,
[G] Then she says it's getting late, can't [G7] miss me housey [C] housey.
OH!

*[F] Dad's gone down the dog track, mother's playing [D] bingo,
[G] Grannies boozing in the parlour, oughta see the [C] gin go.
[F] No-one seems to notice me, isn't it a [D] sin?
What a [G7] crazy world we're [C7] living [F] in.*

[F] The law caught me out thieving and took me down the [D] nick.
The [G] sergeant made out his report. and laid it on real [C] thick.
He [F] said "I'll get your parents", I answered with a [D] grin,
[G] "Save yourself the trouble mate, you'll [G7] never find 'em [C] in"
COS!

*[F] Dad's gone down the dog track, mother's playing [D] bingo,
[G] Sister's smooching on the sofa, you aughta hear the [C] lingo go.
[F] No-one seems to notice me, isn't it a [D] sin?
What a [G7] crazy world we're [C7] living [F] in.
OH YEAH!*

*What a [G7] crazy world we're [C7] living [F] in.
What a [G7] crazy world we're [C7] living [F] in.[C]! [F]!*