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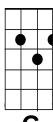
(BEAUTIFUL SOUTH)

arranged by David Jenkins 22/12/12

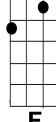
INTRO (1 & 2 & 3 & 4) DONT SING JUST PLAY (I'II [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F]that could never [G] be [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me) STOP

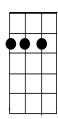


[C]Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers [F] Think of her in [G] bed [F] Laying there [C] just watching telly then [D] think of me in[G]stead I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F]that could never [G] be [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me STOP



Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard But your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening She's a [F] Phd in 'I [C] told you so' You've a [D] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening' She'll [C] grab your leather [G] wallet And [F] hand you fifty [G] P [F] Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me STOP





And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay And you [F] realise you can't make it an[C6]y [C] way You have to wash the car, take the [F] kids to the [C] park [F] Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me STOP

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D] trying to peck your [G] head Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out and [F] throw away the [G] key [F] Don't marry [G]her, have [C] me STOP

And the [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy
The [F] bathroom's always [G] clean
[F] She's a diploma in 'just [C] hiding things',
you've [D] a first in 'low est[G]eem'
When your [C] socks smell of [G] angels,
but your [F] life smells of [G] Brie
[F] Don't marry [G]her, have [C] me STOP

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay And you [F] realise you can't make it an[C6]y [C]way You have to wash the car, take the [F] kids to the [C] park [F] Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

<Instrumental break> DON'T SING JUSTPLAY
(And the) [C] (kitchen's always) [G] (tidy)
(The) [F] (bathroom's always) [G] (clean)
[F] (She's a diploma in) ('just [C] hiding things',
you've) [D] (a first in) ('low est[G]eem')
(When your) [C] (socks smell of) [G] (angels,
but your) [F] (life smells) (of [G] Brie)
[F] (Don't marry [G] her,) (have [C] me) STOP

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay And you [F] realise you can't make it an[C6]y [C]way You have to wash the car, take the [F] kids to the [C] park [F] Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me SLOW [F] Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me STOP