#67 HOME FOR A REST 4/4 Key of C #67

SECTION A: slowly

Am/ G/ C/ F/
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C/ G/ F/ C/
I've been gone for a month, I've been drunk since I left
Am/ G/ C/ F/
These so-called vacations will soon be my death
C/ G/ F/ C/
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest

(faster) *Am G C F*
We arrived in December and London was cold
C G F C
So we stayed in the bars along Charing Cross road
Am G C F
We never saw nothing but brass taps and oak
C G F G
Kept the shine on the bar with the sleeves of our coat

CHORUS

G/ C/ G/
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C F G
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left
G/ C/ G/
These so-called vacations will soon be my death
C F G C
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest
Am//// G C F Am G C F (Am/)
take me home! //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

Am G C F
Euston Station the train journey north
C G F C
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth
Am G C F
Past old crooked dykes, through Yorkshire's green fields
C G F G
We were flung into dance as the train jigged and reeled

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Am G C F
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb
C G F C
And the spirits we drank like a ghost in the room
Am G C F
I'm knackered again, come on please take me soon
C G F G
And don't lift up my head till the twelve bells at noon

(REPEAT CHORUS)