

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

*Am G C F*  
 (*faster*) 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 jugged 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)