(John Mann and Geoffrey Kelly)

## The count-in is 123,22... it starts at a slow beat

AM/ G/ C/ F/
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best  C/  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  G
Kept the shine on the bar with the sleeves of our coat
CHORUS #1  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, take me
Am/// G C F Home! /// /// /// Am G C F //// //// ////
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 #1**

Am	G	C	F	
By the light $\boldsymbol{\mathcal{C}}$	of the moon,	she'd drift th <b>F</b>	rough the st <i>C</i>	reet
A rare old p <i>Am</i>	erfume, so se <b>G</b>	ductive and <b>C</b>	sweet <b>F</b>	
She'd tease <b>C</b>	e us and flirt as <b>G</b>	s the pubs al	ll closed dov <b>G</b>	vn
Then walk i	us on home ar	nd deny us a	round	
CHORUS #	2			
	<b>S</b> /	C/	G/	
You'll h	ave to excuse <b>C</b>	e me, I'm not <b>F</b>	at my best <b>G</b>	
	en gone for a <b>G</b> /	month, I've b <b>C</b> /	_	
	so-called vaca <b>C</b> I		_	eath C
	sick from the o	drink I need I <b>F</b>	nome for a r	est, take me
Home	1111 1111	1111		
<b>Am</b> 	G C I	<b>= (Am</b>	1/)	
Am	G	С	F	
The gas he	ater's empty, i <b>G</b>	t's damp as <b>F</b>	a tomb <b>C</b>	
And the spi <i>Am</i>	rits we drank l <b>G</b>	ike a ghost i <b>C</b>	n the room	
I'm knacker	red again, com	ne on please <b>F</b>	take me so	on
And don't li	ft up my head	till the twelve	e bells at no	on

## **REPEAT CHORUS #2**