

FOG ON THE TYNE

G C G
Sitting in a sleazy snack-bar sucking

C D G
Sickly sausage rolls

G C G
Slipping down slowly, slipping down sideways

C D7 Em
Think I'll sign off the dole

G C G
'Cause the fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine

C D G
The fog on the Tyne is all mine

G C G
The fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine

C D7 Em
The fog on the Tyne is all mine

Could a copper catch a crooked coffin maker

Could a copper comprehend

That a crooked coffin maker is just an undertaker
Who undertakes to be your friend

CHORUS

Tell the truth tomorrow, today will take it's time
To tell you what tonight will bring
Presently we'll have a pint or two together
Everybody do their thing

INSTR: 2x (Guit. solo)

GGGG DDDD GGGG DDDD

GGGG DDDD GGGG DDDD

GGGG CCGG GGGG CCCC

GGGG CCGG D..... let ring

We can swing together, we can have a wee wee
We can have a wet on the wall
If someone slips a whisper that it's simple sister
Slap them down and slobber on their smalls

Chorus 2x (Ends on G)