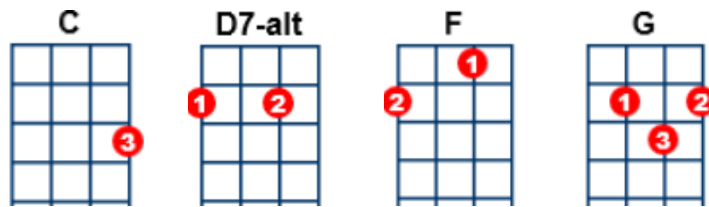


# 191 Don't Marry Her



## INTRO

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers, [F] think of her in [G] bed  
 [F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead X2

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers, [F] think of her in [G] bed  
 [F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] 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 [C]

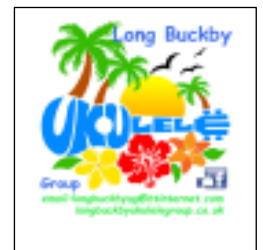
Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard, but your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening  
 She's a [F] PhD in 'I [C] told you so', you've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening'  
 She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me [C]

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

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings, with [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed  
 Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] 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 [C]

The [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy, the [F] bathroom's always [G] clean  
 She's a di[F] ploma in 'just [C] hiding things', you've a [D7] first in 'low e[G] steem'  
 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 [C]

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



## INSTRUMENTAL - UNSUNG

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers [F] Think of her in [G] bed  
 [F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] 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 [C]

## SLOWLY

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