

Squeeze - Up The Junction

tom: Verse 1 E|E|E|E|E|-----||-||| I never thought it would happen With me and the girl from Clapham Dbm Out on the windy common That night I ain't forgotten Where she dealt out the rations With some or other passions Dbm I said you are a lady Perhaps she said I may be Verse 2 (chords are the same as verse 1) E|E|E|E|E|-----|-|||| We moved into a basement With talks of our engagement We stayed in by the telly Although the room was smelly We spent our time just kissin' The Railway Arms we're missin' But love had got us hooked up And all the time it took off

I got a job with Stanley
He said I'd come in handy
And he started me on Monday
So I had a bath on Sunday
I worked eleven hours
And bought the girl some flowers
She said she'd seen a doctor
And nothing now could stop her

Dbm Abm I worked all through the winter Gbm The weather brass and bitter I put away a tenner

Dm

Each week to make her better

Am

And when the time was ready

Gm

We had to sell the telly

F

Late evenings by the fire

A

And little kicks inside her

D G
This morning at four fifty
D
I took her rather nifty
Bm
Down to an incubator
Where thirty minutes later
G
She gave birth to a daughter
D
Within a year a walker
Bm
She looked just like her mother
D
D A E

If there could be another
And now she's two years older
Her mother's with a soldier
She left me with my drinkin'
Became a proper stingin'
The devil came and took me
From bar to street to bookie
No more nights by the telly
No more nights nappies smelling

Alone here in the kitchen
I feel there's somethin' missin'
I beg for some forgiveness
But beggin's not my business
And she won't write a letter
Although I always tell her
And so it's my assumption
I'm really up the junction

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Acordes

