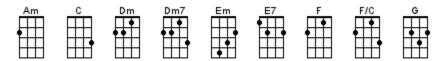
## **Home For A Rest**

John Mann & Geoffrey Kelly 1989 (recorded by Spirit Of The West 1990)



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 < SLOW >

You'll [Am] have to ex-[G]cuse me, I'm [C] not at my [F] best I've been [C] gone for a [G] month I've been  $[F/C]\downarrow$  drunk  $[C]\downarrow$  since  $[Dm7]\downarrow$  I  $[C]\downarrow$  left

You'll [Am] have to ex-[G]cuse me, I'm [C] not at my [F] best I've been [C] gone for a [G] month I've been [F] $\downarrow$  drunk [C] $\downarrow$  since [Dm] $\downarrow$  I [C] $\downarrow$  left These [Am] so-called va-[G]cations will [C] soon be my [F] death I'm so [C] sick from the [G] drink I need [F] $\downarrow$  home [C] $\downarrow$  for [Dm] $\downarrow$  a [C] $\downarrow$  rest 2 3

## < A TEMPO > / 1 2 / 1

We ar-[Am]rived in De-[G]cember and [C] London was [F] cold We [C] stayed in the [G] bars along [F] Charing Cross Road We [Am] never saw [G] nothin' but [C] brass taps and [F] oak Kept a [C] shine on the [G] bar with the [F] sleeves of our [G] coats

You'll  $[G]\downarrow$  have to excuse me, I'm  $[C]\downarrow$  not at my  $[G]\downarrow$  best I've been [C] gone for a [F] week I've been [G] drunk since I left And these  $[G]\downarrow$  so-called vacations will  $[C]\downarrow$  soon be my  $[G]\downarrow$  death I'm so [C] sick from the [F] drink I need [G] home for a  $[F]\downarrow$  rest Take me [Am] home  $[Dm] / [G] / [Em]\downarrow [Am]\downarrow / [Am] / [Dm] / [G] / [Em]\downarrow [Am]\downarrow /$ 

[Am] Euston [G] Station, the [C] train journey [F] North
[C] In the buffet [G] car, we [F] lurched back and forth
Past [Am] old crooked [G] dykes, through [C] Yorkshire's green [F] fields
We were [C] flung into [G] dance as the [F] train jigged and [G] reeled

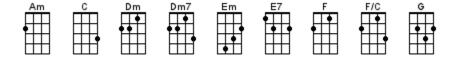
You'll [G]↓ have to excuse me, I'm [C]↓ not at my [G]↓ best I've been [C] gone for a [F] week I've been [G] drunk since I left And these [G]↓ so-called vacations Will [C]↓ soon be my [G]↓ death I'm so [C] sick from the [F] drink I need [G] home for a [F]↓ rest Take me [Am] home [F] / [G] / [Dm] / [Am] / [F] / [G] / [Em] / [Am] / [Dm] / [G] / [Em] / [Am] / [Dm] / [G] / [G] / [E7] / [E7]

By the **[Am]** light of the **[G]** moon, she'd **[C]** drift through the **[F]** streets A **[C]** rare old per-**[G]** fume, so se-**[F]** ductive and sweet She'd **[Am]** tease us and **[G]** flirt, as the **[C]** pubs all closed **[F]** down Then **[C]** walk us on **[G]** home and de-**[F]** ny us a **[G]** round

You'll [G]↓ have to excuse me, I'm [C]↓ not at my [G]↓ best I've been [C] gone for a [F] month I've been [G] drunk since I left And these [G]↓ so-called vacations Will [C]↓ soon be my [G]↓ death I'm so [C] sick from the [F] drink I need [G] home for a [F]↓ rest Take me [Am] home [Dm] / [G] / [Em]↓ [Am]↓ / [Am] / [Dm] / [G] / [Em]↓ [Am]↓

The [Am] gas heater's [G] empty, it's [C] damp as a [F] tomb
The [C] spirits we [G] drank, now [F] ghosts in the room
I'm [Am] knackered a-[G]gain, come on [C] sleep take me [F] soon
And don't [C] lift up my [G] head 'till the [F] twelve bells at [G] noon

You'll [G]↓ have to excuse me, I'm [C]↓ not at my [G]↓ best I've been [C] gone for a [F] month I've been [G] drunk since I left And these [G]↓ so-called vacations Will [C]↓ soon be my [G]↓ death I'm so [C] sick from the [F] drink I need [G] home for a [F]↓ rest Take me [Am] home [Dm] / [G] / [Em]↓ [Am]↓ / [Am] / [Dm] / [G] / [Am]↓ /



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