

Fog on the Tyne

Lindisfarne

Riff

[G] Sitting in a sleazy [C] snack-bar [G] sucking
 [C] Sickly [D] sausage [G] rolls,
 [G] Slipping down slowly, [C] slipping down [G] sideways,
 [C] Think I'll [D7] sign off the [Em] dole.

Chorus:

'Cause the [G] Fog On The Tyne is [C] all mine, all [G] mine,
 The [C] fog on the [D] Tyne is all [G] mine,
 [G] The Fog On The Tyne is all [C] mine, all [G] mine,
 The [C] fog on the [D7] Tyne is all [Em] mine.

Riff

[G] Could a copper catch a [C] crooked coffin [G] maker,
 [C] Could a copper [D] compe [G] hend,
 That a crooked coffin maker is [C] just an under [G] taker
 [C] Who under [D7] takes to be your [Em] friend.

Chorus:

[G] Tell the truth tomorrow, to [C] day will take it's [G] time
 To [C] tell you what to [D] night will [G] bring
 Presently we'll have a [C] pint or two [G] together,
 [C] Everybody do [D7] their [Em] thing.

Instrumental section (play twice):

[G] We can swing together, [C] we can have a [G] wee wee,
 [C] We can have a [D] wet on the [G] wall,
 If someone slips a whisper that it's [C] simple [G] sister,
 [C] Slap them down and [D7] slobber on their [Em] smalls.

Chorus:

Repeat chorus to fade.