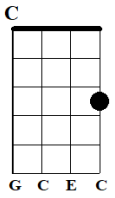
Fifty Shades of Grey - A Husband's View

I have "Tweaked" Original poem by John Summers (2012?) slightly to fit the tune of the Phil Harris 1950 hit -"The Thing" .

2 /4 Time: Intro: [F] [C] [G7] [C]



The **[C]** missus bought a Paperback, down **[F]** Shepton, Satur-**[C]**-day,
I had a look inside her bag; 'twas **[D7]** "Fifty Shades of **[G7]** Grey".
Well **[C]** I just left her to it, and at **[F]** ten I went to **[G7]** bed.
An **[F]** hour later **[C]** she appeared; the **[G7]** sight filled me with **[C]** dread.

In **[C]** her left hand she held a rope; and **[F]** in her right a **[C]** whip!
She threw them down upon the floor, and **[D7]** then began to **[G7]** strip.
Well **[C]** fifty years or so ago; I **[F]** might have had a **[G7]** peek;
But **[F]** Mabel hasn't **[C]** weathered well; she's **[G7]** eighty-four next **[C]** week.

[C] Watching Mabel bump and grind; could **[F]** not have been much **[C]** grimmer.
Things then went from bad to worse; she **[D7]** toppled off her **[G7]** Zimmer!
She **[C]** struggled back upon her feet; and in a **[F]** couple of **[G7]** ticks,
She **[F]** put her teeth back **[C]** in and yelled **[G7]** "I am a do-min-a-**[C]**- trix**.**!!

Now **[C]** if you knew our Mabel, you'd **[F]** see just why I **[C]** spluttered,
I'd spent two months in traction for the **[D7]** last complaint I'd **[G7]** uttered.
She **[C]** stood there nude, naked like; bent **[F]** forward very **[G7]** lewd,
I **[F]** went to hold her **[C]** sensual like, and **[G7]** stood on her left **[C]** boob!

Mabel screamed, her teeth shot out; my **[F]** god what had I **[C]** done!?
She moaned and groaned then shouted out: "**[D7]** Step on the other **[G7]** one!"
Well **[C]** readers, I can't tell no more; about **[F]** what occurred that **[G7]** day.
[F] Suffice to say **[C]** my jet black hair, Turned **[G7]** Fifty Shades of **[C]** Grey.

*This is my own **interpretation of this song and is to be used for educational purposes only**.*
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