

Fisherman's Friend

¾ time - Start with the Chorus

Chorus [C] *Go and have a suck on a* [F] *Fisherman's* [Dm] *friend,*
[G7] *Don't you dare stop 'till you get to the* [C] *end,*
Take heed of this tip from the [F] *sons of the sea,*
If [G7] *it's alright with sailors, then it's alright with* [C] *me.*

A [Dm] Fisherman's [G7] Friend is a [C] lozenge so rare,
De-[Dm]-veloped for [G7] sailors to [C] beat the salt air,
But the [F] market has spread [C] as you know well,
To [G7] include novel uses some of which I'll tell. -----Chorus

They [Dm] give you a [G7] tingle from your [C] head to your toes,
They're [Dm] safer than [G7] cocaine and [C] won't rot your nose,
They can [F] cut a clear road through the [C] densest of fog,
And [G7] heal all the spots on a Dalmatian dog. -----Chorus

If [Dm] they'd been [G7] around back in [C] Beethoven's time,
He'd [Dm] have written more [G7] symphonies and not [C] stopped at nine,
And [F] what was behind all those [C] wins by Red Rum,
Why, [G7] the Fisherman's Friends that were stuck up his bum, -----Chorus

If [Dm] you're into [G7] do-it-your- [C] -self they're a must,
They'll [Dm] get rid of [G7] fungus and [C] cobwebs and rust,
As a [F] laxative, they are the [C] best things for miles,
If [G7] you suck three at once they could melt down your piles-----Chorus

