

The High Part of The Town

From Gary & Vera Apsey - The Night Shift Army LP

Intro [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Every [D] Sunday we'd go walking through the high part of the town,
Ever [A7] since me father went up there and he [D] found [G] half a [D] crown.
He said [D] 'This is Easy money, the conditions can't be beat',
We've [A7] never found a penny more, but it [D] keeps us [G] off the [D] streets.

Chorus: [D7] Keep your [G] hands down in your [D] pockets,
And your [G] eyes down on the [D] ground.
For the [G] streets are lined with [D] silver,
In the [A7] high part of the [D] town.

Our [D] house is not so crowded since me mother ran away,
She's [A7] rather live from hand to mouth than [D] live from [G] day to [D] day.
Now me [D] fathers often lonely but it's a blessing in disguise,
For it's [A7] cured me mothers headaches and its [D] cured me [G] dad's black [D] eyes.

Well the man [D] came from the council for to get me to go to school.
He [A7] asked me lots of questions and he [D] told me [G] lots of [D] rules
Then he [D] tried to teach geography but I found it very hard,
When he [A7] asked me 'Where did coal come from?' I [D] answered [G] 'Next Doors [D] Yard.'

Now last [D] Sunday night me father had a bit too much to sup,
He [A7] swapped his Sunday overcoat for a [D] seven [G] week old [D] pup,
They [D] said it was a bulldog, he believed them I suppose,
But we [A7] found it was a poodle with a [D] badly [G] broken [D] nose,

Well me [D] father said one day we'd live in the high part of the town,
But [A7] every time he gets a job they [D] close the [G] coll'ry [D] down.
But it's [D] not when pits are closing that me father's troubles start,
It's [A7] when they close the pubs as well it [D] nearly [G] breaks his [D] heart.

Chorus - Chorus.+ [G]! [G]! [D]

