

Home For A Rest – Spirit Of The West

[Slowly with single strums]

Am G C F
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C G F C
I've been gone for a month I've been drunk since I left
Am G C F
These so called vacations will soon be my death
C G F C
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest ...

[Faster tempo]

[Verse1]

Am G C F
We arrived in December and London was cold
C G
So we stayed in the bars
F
Along Charing Cross Road
Am G C F
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak
C G
Kept the shine on the bar
F G
With the sleeves of our coats

[Chorus]

G C G
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C F G
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left
G C G
These so-called vacations will soon be my death
C F G C
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest ...

[Verse 2]

Am G C F
Euston Station the train journey north
C G F
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth
Am G C F
Past odd crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green fields
C G F G
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Am G C F
By the light of the moon she'd drift through the streets
C G F
A rare old perfume so seductive and sweet
Am G C F
She'd tease us and flirt as the pubs all closed down
C G F G
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Am G C F
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb
C G F
And the spirits we drank like a ghost in the room
Am G C F
I'm knackered again, come on please take me soon
C G F G
And don't lift up my head 'til the twelve bells at noon

[Chorus X2]