Home For A Rest

John Mann & Geoffrey Kelly (recorded by Spirit Of The West 1990)

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INTRO: *<SLOW>*

You'll **[Em]** have to ex-**[D]**cuse me, I'm **[G]** not at my **[C]** best
I've been **[G]** gone for a **[D]** month
I've been **[C]**↓ drunk **[G]**↓ since **[Am7]**↓ I **[G]**↓ left

You'll **[Em]** have to ex-**[D]**cuse me, I'm **[G]** not at my **[C]** best
I've been **[G]** gone for a **[D]** month
I've been **[C]**↓ drunk **[G]**↓ since **[Am7]**↓ I **[G]**↓ left
These **[Em]** so-called va-**[D]**cations will **[G]** soon be my **[C]** death
I'm so **[G]** sick from the **[D]** drink
I need **[C]**↓ home **[G]**↓ for **[Am7]**↓ a **[G]**↓ rest

<FASTER>
We ar-**[Em]**rived in De-**[D]**cember and **[G]** London was **[C]** cold
We **[G]** stayed in the **[D]** bars along **[C]** Charing Cross Road
We **[Em]** never saw **[D]** nothin' but **[G]** brass taps and **[C]** oak
Kept a **[G]** shine on the **[D]** bar with the **[C]** sleeves of our **[D]** coats

You'll **[D]**↓ have to excuse me, I'm **[G]**↓ not at my **[D]**↓ best
I've been **[G]** gone for a **[C]** week
I've been **[D]** drunk since I left
And these **[D]**↓ so-called vacations
Will **[G]**↓ soon be my **[D]**↓ death
I'm so **[G]** sick from the **[C]** drink
I need **[D]** home for a **[C]** rest
Take me **[Em]** home **[Am7]** / **[D]** / **[Bm]**↓ **[Em]**↓ /
[Em] / **[Am7]** / **[D]** / **[Bm]**↓ **[Em]**↓ /

[Em] Euston **[D]** Station the **[G]** train journey **[C]** North
[G] In the buffet **[D]** car we **[C]** lurched back and forth
Past **[Em]** old crooked **[D]** dykes through **[G]** Yorkshire's green **[C]** fields
We were **[G]** flung into **[D]** dance as the **[C]** train jigged and **[D]** reeled

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I'm so **[G]** sick from the **[C]** drink
I need **[D]** home for a **[C]** rest
Take me **[Em]** home **[C]** / **[D]** / **[Am7]** /
[Em] / **[C]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /
[Em] / **[Am7]** / **[D]** / **[Bm]** /
[Em] / **[Am7]** / **[D]** / **[D]** / **[B]** / **[B]**

By the **[Em]** light of the **[D]** moon, she'd **[G]** drift through the **[C]** streets
A **[G]** rare old per-**[D]**fume, so se-**[C]**ductive and sweet
She'd **[Em]** tease us and **[D]** flirt, as the **[G]** pubs all closed **[C]** down
Then **[G]** walk us on **[D]** home and de-**[C]**ny us a **[D]** round

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I'm so **[G]** sick from the **[C]** drink
I need **[D]** home for a **[C]** rest
Take me **[Em]** home **[Am7]** / **[D]** / **[Bm]**↓ **[Em]**↓ /
[Em] / **[Am7]** / **[D]** / **[Bm]**↓ **[Em]**↓ /

The **[Em]** gas heater's **[D]** empty, it's **[G]** damp as a **[C]** tomb
The **[G]** spirits we **[D]** drank, now **[C]** ghosts in the room
I'm **[Em]** knackered a-**[D]**gain, come on **[G]** sleep take me **[C]** soon
And don't **[G]** lift up my **[D]** head 'till the **[C]** twelve bells at **[D]** noon

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<Slow tremolo>
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