**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

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 **[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

You'll **[D]↓** have to excuse me, I'm **[G]↓** not at my **[D]↓** best

I've been **[G]** gone for a **[C]** month

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]↓ /**

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

You'll **[D]↓** have to excuse me, I'm **[G]↓** not at my **[D]↓** best

I've been **[G]** gone for a **[C]** month

I've been **[D]** drunk since I left

And these **[D]↓** so-called vacations

Will **[G]↓** soon be my **[D]↓** death

**<*Slow tremolo*>**

I'm so **[G]** sick from the **[C]** drink

I need **[D]** home for a **[G]** rest



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