

Missing You

Dm / G Am /
In nineteen hundred and eighty six
Am / / Dm /
There's not much for a chippie or swinging a pick
Dm / G Am /
And you can't live on love, on love alone
Am / / Dm /
Set your sail cross the ocean, away cross the foam

Dm / G Am /
To where you're a Paddy, or a Bidy or a Mick
Am / / Dm /
Good for nothing but stacking a brick
Dm / G Am /
And your best mate's a spade and he carries a hod
Am / / Dm /
Two work horses heavily shod

Chorus

F C G Dm
Oh I'm missing you
F C Am /
I'd give all for the price of a flight
F C G Dm
Oh I'm missing you
F C G / / /
Under Piccadilly's neon

Who did you murder, or are you a spy?
I'm just fond of a drink helps me laugh, helps me cry
So I just drink red bidy for a permanent high
I laugh a lot less and I'll cry till I die

Chorus

All you young people now here's some advice
Before crossing the ocean you'd better think twice
Cause you can't live without love, without love alone
The proof is round London in the nobody zone

Where the summer is fine, but the winter's a fridge
Wrapped up in old cardboard under Charring Cross Bridge
And I'll never go home now because of the shame
Of the misfit's reflection in a shop window pane

Chorus