DON'T MARRY HER

[C] THINK OF YOU WITH [G] PIPE AND SLIPPERS
[F] THINK OF HER IN [G] BED
[F] LAYING THERE JUST [C] WATCHING TELLY
[D7] THINK OF ME IN-[G]-STEAD.
I'LL [C] NEVER GROW SO [G] OLD AND FLABBY,
[F] THAT COULD NEVER [G] BE
[F/] DON'T MARRY [G/] HER, HAVE [C] ME

YOUR [C] LOVE LIGHT SHINES LIKE [G] CARDBOARD,
BUT YOUR [F] WORK SHOES ARE [G] GLISTENING.
SHE'S A [F] PHD IN "I [C] TOLD YOU SO",
YOU'VE A [D7] KNIGHTHOOD IN "I'M NOT [G] LISTENING"
SHE'LL [C] GRAB YOUR SANDRA [G] BULLOCKS
[F/] DON'T MARRY [G/] HER, HAVE [C] ME

CHORUS:-
AND THE [C] SUNDAY SUN SHINES DOWN
ON SAN FRAN-[F]-CISCO [C] BAY
AND YOU [F] REALISE YOU CAN'T MAKE IT ANY [C] WAY,
YOU HAVE TO WASH THE CAR,
TAKE THE [F] KIDDIIES TO THE [C] PARK,
[F/] DON'T MARRY [G/] HER, HAVE [C] ME

THOSE [C] LOVELY SUNDAY [G] MORNINGS,
WITH [F] BREAKFAST BROUGHT IN [G] BED
THOSE [F] BLACKBIRDS LOOK LIKE
[C] KNITTING NEEDLES
[D7] TRYING TO PECK YOUR [G] HEAD
THOSE [C] BIRDS WILL PECK YOUR [G] SOUL OUT
[F/] DON'T MARRY [G/] HER, HAVE [C] ME

THE [F] BATHROOM'S ALWAYS [G] CLEAN.
SHE'S A [F] DIPLOMA IN "JUST [C] HIDING THINGS",
YOU'VE A [D7] FIRST IN LOW E-[G]-STEEM
WHEN YOUR [C] SOCKS SMELL OF [G] ANGELS,
BUT YOUR [F] LIFE SMELLS OF [G] BRIE
[F/] DON'T MARRY [G/] HER, HAVE [C] ME

CHORUS x2  [G/] [C/]