

Leaning On a Lamp-post

(George Formby)

Slow intro

I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp

Maybe you [Am7] think, I look a [G7] tramp

Or you may [C] think I'm [Am7] hanging [D7] round to

[G7] steal a [C] car [D7] [G7]

But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook

And if you [C] think, that's what I [G7] look

I'll tell you [C] why I'm here and [Am] what my [D7] motives [G7] are

I'm [C] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street

In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by

Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by [G7]

I [C] don't know if she'll get away she doesn't always get away

But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try

Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by

There's [G7] no other girl I would wait for

But [C] this one I'd break any date for

I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for

She [G] [Tacet] wouldn't leave me flat she's not a [D7] girl like [G] that

Final Chorus... only sing the blue bits at the very end.

Oh she's [C] absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful

And [G7] anyone can understand [C] why [C7]

I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street In

case a [C] certain little [G7] lady, a [C] certain little [G7] lady,

a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by

Back to box for fast instrumental then sing last verse inc.

blue text