

Sally MacLennane - The Pogues

(Intro) [G] greatest little [D] boozer and to [A] Sally McLen-[D]nane.

Well, [D] Jimmy played harmonica in the [G] pub, where I was [D] born.

He [D] played it from the night-time to the [G] peaceful early [A] morn.

He [G] soothed souls of psychos,

And the [D] men who had the [A] horn,

And they [D] all looked very [G] happy in the [A] morn-[D]ning.

Now [D] Jimmy didn't like his place in this [G] world of [D] ours.

Where the [D] elephant man broke strong men's necks when [G] he'd had too many [A] powers.

So, [G] sad to see the grieving of the [D] people he was leav-[A]ing,

And he [D] took the road from [G] nowhere in the [A] morn-[D]ning.

We [D] walked him to the [G] station in the [D] rain (In The Rain!)

We [D] kissed him as we [G] put him on the [A] train (On The Train!)

And we [G] sang him a [D] song of times long [G] gone.

Though we [D] knew that we'd be [A] seeing him [D] again.

(Far away!)

Sad [D] to say I must be on my way.

So, [G] buy me beer and [D] whiskey,

Cos I'm [A] going far away (Far away!)

I'd [D] like to think I'll be returning when I can,

To the [G] greatest little [D] boozer and to [A] Sally McLen[D]nane.

The [D] years passed by the times had changed,

I [G] grew to be a [D] man.

I learned to [D] love the virtues of sweet [G] Sally McLen-[A]nane.

I [G] took the jeers and drank the beers,

And I [D] crawled back home at [A] dawn,

And [D] ended up a [G] barman in the [A] morn-[D]ning.

(Cont...)

I [D] played the pump and took the hump, and [G] watered whiskey [D] down.

I talked of [D] whores and horses to the [G] men, who drank the [A] brown.

I [G] heard them say that Jimmy's making [D] money, far [A] away. Some [D] people left for [G] heaven without [A] warn-[D]ing.

We [D] walked him to the [G] station in the [D] rain (In The Rain!)

We [D] kissed him as we [G] put him on the [A] train (On The Train!)

And we [G] sang him a [D] song of times long [G] gone

Though we [D] knew that we'd be [A] seeing him [D] again.

(Far away!)

Sad [D] to say I must be on my way.

So, [G] buy me beer and [D] whiskey,

Cos I'm [A] going far away. (Far away!)

I'd [D] like to think I'll be returning when I can,

To the [G] greatest little [D] boozier and to [A] Sally McLen-[D]nane.

When [D] Jimmy came back home,

He was [G] surprised that they were [D] gone

He asked me [D] all the details of the [G] train that they went [A] on.

Some [G] people they are scared to croak,

But Jimmy [D] drank until he [A] choked,

And [D] took the road for [G] heaven in the [A] morn-[D]ing.

We [D] walked him to the [G] station in the [D] rain. (In The Rain!)

We [D] kissed him as we [G] put him on the [A] train. (On The Train!)

And we [G] sang him a [D] song of times long [G] gone.

Though we [D] knew that we'd be [A] seeing him [D] again.

(Far away!)

Sad [D] to say I must be on my way

So, [G] buy me beer and [D] whiskey,

Cos I'm [A] going far away. (Far away!)

I'd [D] like to think I'll be returning when I can,

To the [G] greatest little [D] boozier and to [A] Sally McLen-[D]nane.

To the [G] greatest little [D] boozier and to [A] Sally McLen-[D]nane.