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New York Girls Bellowhead

Artist: Bellowhead Song: New York Girls Album: Hedonism (2010)

Tabbed by Bryn Portas, aka, Stud_Muffin

An absolutely cracking song, by one of the most talented and entertaining bands around

today, I hope you enjoy strumming along with the song, and to make it sound better

unaccompanied, I have included the chords that I use in DADGAD tuning, to add more

ringing open strings.

Any comments or rates are welcomed, and feel free to use my tab as a basis to work out

your own. So here it is, Bellowhead s version of New York Girls, ENJOY!!!

Chords used:

STANDARD DADGAD

D :xx0232
D5 :000200
A :x02220
Asus4:x02200
G :320033
Bm:x24432
Bm7 :x24400

Build Up

D

Intro/Polka section 1

D G A

Verse

D G

As I walked down to New York town,

A 1

A fair maid I did meet

3m

She asked me back to see her place

A D

She lived on Barrack Street

D G And away, Santy A D My dear Annie Oh, you New York girls, can t you dance the polka? Polka Section 2 D G D A Verse 2 And when we got to Barrack Street, we stopped at forty-four Her mother and her sister were waiting at the door Chorus And away, Santy My dear Annie Α Oh, you New York girls, can t you dance the polka? Polka Section 2 D G D A Verse 3 G And when I got inside the house,

the drinks were passed around

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Bm
The liquor was so awful strong,
my head went round and round
And then we had another drink
before we sat to eat
The liquor was so awful strong,
I quickly fell asleep
Chorus
  G
And away, Santy
        D
My dear Annie
D G
Oh, you New York girls, can t you dance the polka?
Verse 4
   D
When I awoke next morning,
I had an aching head
And there was I Jack all alone,
stark naked in me bed
My gold watch and my money
and my lady friend were gone
And there was I Jack all alone,
stark naked in the room
Chorus
And away, Santy
My dear Annie
D G
Oh, you New York girls, can t you dance the polka?
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Polka section 2
D G D A
Verse 5
Oh looking round that little room,
there s nothing I could see
But a woman s shift and apron
that were no use to me
With a barrel for a suit of clothes,
down Cherry Street forlorn
Where Martin Churchill took me in
and he sent me round Cape Horn
So sailor lads, take warning when you land on New York shore
                                     D (stop)
You ll have to get up early to be smarter than a whore
Chorus
And away, Santy
My dear Annie
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Oh, you New York girls, can t you dance the polka?

And away, Santy

My dear Annie

Oh, you New York girls, can t you dance the polka?

Polka section 2

G D A