

Patricia The Stripper
Chris de Burgh

Hi James,

this might be the first of a series of Chris De Burgh songs.

Thanks for putting it into the guitar tab archive.

kind regards,
Ludwig

Patricia The Stripper
Words & Music: Chris De Burgh

[Verse]

F **A7**
Dennis is a menace with his anyone for tennis?
Dm **F7**
and beseeching me to come and keep the score.
Bb **Bbm**
And Maud say Oh Lord, I m so terribly bored.
F **Dm** **G7/D** **C7**
I really can t stand it anymore.
F **A7**
I m going out to dinner with a gorgeous singer
Dm **F7**
to a little place I found down by the quay
Bb **Bbm**
her name is Patricia, she calls herself Delicia
F **Dm** **G9**
and the reason isn t very hard to see.

C7 **F** **A7**
She says God made her a sinner just to keep fat man thinner
Dm **F7**
as they tumble down in heaps before her feet.
Bb **Bbm**
They hang around in groups like battle weary troops
F **Dm** **G9**
one can often see them queue right down the street.
C7 **Bb** **A7**
You see Patricia (or Delicia) not only is a singer
Dm **G7** **C7**
she also removes all her clothing for
Bb **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
Patricia is the best stripper in town.

[Chorus]

F C7 F D7
 And with a swing of her hips she started to strip
Gm C7
 to tremendous applause she took of her drawers
F D7
 and with a lick of her lips she undid all her clips
Dm C
 and threw it all in the air - ev rybody stared
Bb A7
 and as the last piece of clothing fell on the floor
F D7
 the police were banging on the door
Gm C F Bb
 on a saturday night in nineteen-twentyfour.
F C7
 Take it away boys.

F | D7 | Gm(7) | C7 | F | D7 | Gm C | F
 {instrumental}

[Verse]

C7 F A7
 But poor Patricia was arrested and everyone detested
Dm F7
 the manner in which she was exposed
Bb Bbm
 later on in court well everybody thought
F Dm G9
 a summer run in jail would be proposed.
C7 Bb A7
 But the judge said Patricia, or may I say Delicia,
Dm G7 C7
 the facts of this case lie before me case dismissed
Bb C F Bb F
 this girl was in her working clothes.

[Chorus]

And with a swing of her hips...
Bb A7
 and as the last piece of clothing fell on the floor
F D7
 the police were yelling at the door
Gm C7 F F7 D7
 on a saturday night in nineteen-twentyfour -
Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb Bbm C7
 on a saturday night in nineteen-twentyfour.
F7
 Oh yeah.

{G9 = xx0201}