

Thankfully Not Living In Yorkshire
Dexys Midnight Runners

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THANKFULLY NOT LIVING IN YORKSHIRE IT DOESN T APPLY by DEXYS MIDNIGHT RUNNERS

Written by Kevin Rowland and Pete Saunders

From Searching For The Young Soul Rebels (Parlophone, 1980)

Some of the lyrics are still indecipherable despite the lyric sheet
but I've done the best I can.

Chords used:

Bb: 577655	F: x7999x
G: 244322	Eb: x5777x
Eb: 10-12-12-11-10-10	G#: 355433-
Dm: 9-11-11-9-9-9	F: 022100-
Gm: x-9-11-11-10-9	Dm: x46654-

Bb

I've never seen but I still believe it

G

I'd like to dig it out or maybe wrench it out

Bb

There's no touching

G

But there's not much involved in casting doubt

Too hard to think about.

Eb

Dm

I'd relate my thoughts to you

Gm

F

Eb

But I'm not that stupid to put my faith in you.

Bb

Eb

G#

Eb

Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh_____

Bb

Eb

G#

Eb

Ooh-ooh ah-ah I'll keep searching even more.

Bb

Eb

G#

Eb

F

Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh_____

Bb

Lord have mercy on me

Keep me away from Leeds

G

I ve been before; it s not what I m looking for

Bb

There s no touching

G

But there s not much involved in casting doubt

No need to think about.

Eb

Dm

I d relate my thoughts to you

Gm

F

Eb

But I m not that stupid to put my faith in you.

Bb

Eb

G#

Eb

Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh_____

Bb

Eb

G#

Eb

Ooh-ooh ah-ah Lord, I m searching, searching

Bb

Eb

G#

Eb

Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh been looking here for more.

Bb

Eb

G#

Eb

F

Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh_____

Bb

I ve walked around, seen the town with the crowds

Dm

With their frowns on their faces

And occasional traces of doubt

Bb

I ve walked about, worked it out, pissed about

Dm

Tried to shout,

C#m

No one s listening.

Cm

It s all you your rules and fools.

Eb

F

And it s all you and your schools their tools, then.

Lord have mercy on me

Keep me away from Leeds

I ve been before; not what I m looking for

There s no touching

But there s not much involved in casting doubt

No need to think about.

I d relate my thoughts to you,

But I m not that stupid to put my faith in you.

Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh_____

Ooh-ooh ah-ah Lord, been looking, looking here for more.
Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh_____

I ve walked around, seen the town with the crowds
With their frowns on their faces
And occasional traces of doubt
I ve walked about, worked it out, pissed about
Tried to shout,
No one s listening.

It s all you and your rules and fools.
And it s all you and your discos, your fists don t count, count.

Chorus to fade.