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**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:

G: 577655	D: x7999x
E: 244322	C: x5777x
C: 10-12-12-11-10-10	F: 355433-
Bm: 9-11-11-9-9-9	D: 022100-
Em: x-9-11-11-10-9	Bm: x46654-

G

I've never seen but I still believe it

E

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

G

There's no touching

E

But there's not much involved in casting doubt

Too hard to think about.

C

Bm

I'd relate my thoughts to you

Em

D

C

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

G

C

F

C

Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh_____

G

C

F

C

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

G

C

F

C

D

Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh_____

G

Lord have mercy on me

Keep me away from Leeds

E

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

G

There s no touching

E

But there s not much involved in casting doubt

No need to think about.

C

Bm

I d relate my thoughts to you

Em

D

C

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

G

C

F

C

Ooh-oooh ah-ah ooh_____

G

C

F

C

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

G

C

F

C

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

G

C

F

C

D

Ooh-oooh ah-ah ooh_____

G

I ve walked around, seen the town with the crowds

Bm

With their frowns on their faces

And occasional traces of doubt

G

I ve walked about, worked it out, pissed about

Bm

Tried to shout,

Bbm

No one s listening.

Am

It s all you your rules and fools.

C

D

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-oooh ah-ah ooh_____

Ooh-oo ah-ah Lord, been looking, looking here for more.
Ooh-oo 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.