Thankfully Not Living In Yorkshire
Dexys Midnight Runners

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25th January 2001, 8.19pm

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 indechipherable despite the lyric sheet
 but I ve done the best I can.

Chords used:

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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-|
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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
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     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-ooh ah-ah ooh___________
G       C     F         C
Ooh-ooh ah-ah Lord, I m searching, searching
G       C     F        C
Ooh-ooh ah-ah ooh been looking here for more.
G       C     F       C          D
Ooh-ooh 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-ooh ah-ah ooh_____________
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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.