

The Armadillo
Frank Turner

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--Riff:

```
e|-----  
B|-----1---1---1---1---1---1---1-----1h5p1-----  
G|-----0---0---0---0---0---0---0---2---2-----2-----  
D|-----0-----2-----2-----2-----  
A|-----2---2---2---2---0-----0---  
E|--3-----2---2-----
```

--Interlude:

```
e|-----  
B|--1-----0-----  
G|--0-----0-----2-----0-----0---2---  
D|-----2-----2-----2/4---0---  
A|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----  
E|-----
```

Riff x2

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ Am7 D
I was taking compass bearings for the Ordnance Survey

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ A7 Am7 D
On an army training camp on Salisbury plain.

Bm Em Am D
I had packed up my theodolite, I was calling it a day

B7 Em
When I heard a voice that sang a sad refrain:

Interlude

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ Am7 D
Oh my darling armadillo, let me tell you of my love,

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ A7 Am7 D

Listen to my armadillo roundelay.

Bm Em Am D
Be my fellow on my pillow underneath this weeping willow,

C C/B Am7 D G
Be my darling armadillo all the day.

Riff x2

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ Am7 D
I was somewhat disconcerted by this curious affair

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ A7 Am7 D
For a single armadillo, you alone,

Bm Em Am D
On Salisbury plain in summer is comparatively rare

B7 Em
And a pair of them is practically unknown.

Bm Em F# Bm
Drawn by that mellow solo, there I followed on my bike

Em Am7 Em B7 Em
To discover what these armadillo lovers might be like.

Interlude

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ Am7 D
Oh my darling armadillo how delightful it would be

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ A7 Am7 D
If for us those silver wedding bells should chime.

Bm Em Am D
Let the orange blossoms billow, you need only say I will, oh

C C/B Am7 D G
Be my darling armadillo all the time.

Riff x2

Bm Em F# Bm

Then I saw them in a hollow on a yellow muddy bank;

Em Am7 Em B7 Em
An armadillo singing to an armour-plated tank.

--Simply pick the following notes throughout this next part:

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|-----0-----0-----  
|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----  
|-----6-----6-----6-----6-----  
|-----5-----5-----  
|--4-----4--4-----4---  
|-----
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Should I tell him gaunt and rusting with the willow tree above,

This abandoned on-manoevres is the object of your love?

Bm Em F# Bm
I left him to his singing, I cycled home without a pause.

Em Am7 Em B7 Em
Never tell a man the truth about the one that he adores.

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ Am7 D
On the breeze that followed sunset I could hear that sad refrain

G5 Dadd4/F# Bm5+ A7 Am7 D
Singing willow, willow, willow down the way.

Bm Em Am D
And I seem to hear it still oh vive l amour, vive l armadillo,

C C/B Am7 D G
Be my darling armadillo all the day.

C C/B Am7 D G
Be my darling armadillo all the day.