When The Evening Sun Goes Down Half Man Half Biscuit

в7 I shout all my obscenities from steeples but please don t label me a madman в7 Α I m off to see the Bootleg Beatles as the bootleg Mark Chapman. Cafe bars, idiots and pigeons - there s far too many in this town So me and ombudsman are gonna do what we can E (E A B7 E x2)When the evening sun goes down. **B7** Yes some of my pullovers are roll-necked, it kind of breaks up the ennui Α в7 But your experimental side project must have put ten years on me. Opposite the Bannister & Shamrock - which used to be the Rose & Crown I like to play Pat Boone on the county bassoon D# D C# When the evening sun goes dow-ow-ow-own When the evening sun goes down, get on down. в7 When the evening sun, when the evening sun, when the evening sun goes down When the evening sun, when the evening sun, when the evening sun goes down. There are questions in corners of my mind that lurk в7 When the evening sun goes down Like how do the road gritters get to work? в7 When the evening sun goes down Answer me that and you could win a cruise в7 When the evening sun goes down Here s Judy Tzuke to take us up to the news When the evening sun goes down. Are these my ultimate pyjamas; is this my final dressing gown? I m sending on this rhyme deep in injury time Е Е

When the evening sun goes down, when the evening sun goes down, \$B7\$ \$E\$ When the evening sun goes down.