Leopold Alcocks Jake Thackray

Song: Leopold Alcocks Artist: Jake Thackray Composer: Jake Thackray Tabbed by: DJ 28th Mar 2013

Below are two tabbed versions of the song:

LIVE VERSION-

This is based on a live performance, with extra verses not recorded in the studio version, breezier and slightly more uptempo, with much simpler chords in the intro and breaks.

Time signature: 3/4 (waltz time)

CAPO: 2nd fret (Will then sound in the key of A)

Chord names and fret positions are relative to the capo:

G = 320003 C = x32010 D7 = xx0101 Bm7 = x24232E7 = 022130 Ddim = xx0101

 $\mathbf{Am7} = \mathbf{x}02010$

^ = Emphasise the beat

[Intro]

G D7 G D7

[Verse 1]

G E7 Am7

Leopold Alcocks, my distant re - lation, D7 G

Came to my flat, for a brief visi - tation,

D7 G E7 Am7

He s been here since Februa - $\rm ry$, damn and blast $\rm him$,

My nerves, and my furniture, may not out - last him!

[Verse 2]

C Bm7 Am7 Bm7

Leopold Alcocks is accident prone,

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E7
              Am7
                             D7
He s lost my bathplug, he s ruptured my telephone,
               Bm7
                           Am7
    My anti - rrhinums, my motorbikes, my sofa,
            Am7 D7
There isn t anything he can t trip o - ver!
[Verse 3]
G D7
                                              E7
                                                      Am7
       As he roams through my rooms, all my pussycats scatter,
My statuettes tremble, then plummet, then shatter,
D7
                          E7
My tablelamps tumble with grim regu - larity,
  D7
My cut-glass has crumbled, and so has my chari - ty!
[Verse 4]
         Bm7
                   Am7
  C
                           Bm7
Leopold Alcocks, an uncanny creature,
                   D7
            Am7
He can t take tea without some misad - venture,
                     Bm7
He looks up from his teacup, with a smirk on his features,
                   Am7
                            D7
And a slice of my porcelain between his dentures!
[Verse 5]
                                     E7
              G
       He s upset my goldfish, he s jinxed my wis - teria,
   D7
My budgie s gone broody, my tortoise has hys - teria,
D7 G
                             E7
   He cleans my teapots, my saucepans, with Brasso,
And leaves chocolate fingerprints on my Pi - cas - so!
[Verser 6]
        Bm7
                Am7
                              Bm7
Leopold Alcocks, never known to fail,
                  D7
 E7 Am7
Working his way through my fake Chippen - dales ,
                 Bm7
                                   Am7 Bm7
One blow from his thighs, which are fearsomely strong,
                        D7
Would easily fracture the wing of a swan!
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G D7
                                        E7
                                                    Am7
       I brought home my bird for some Turkish mous - saka,
D7
Up looms old Leopold, I know when I m knackered,
D7 G
                            E7
   He spills the vino, the great eager beaver,
Drenching her jump-suit and my joie de vivre!
[Verse 8]
  C
         Bm7
                   Am7
Leopold Alcocks, stirring my spleen,
           Am7
                       D7
You are the grit in my life s Vasel -ine ,
               Bm7
                                              Bm7
                             Am7
A pox on you, Alcocks, you ve been here since Feb ry,
E7
            Am7
                         D7
Go home and leave me a - lone with my debris!
[Break]
            D7
[Verse 9]
                        E7
So Leopold Alcocks, my distant re - lation,
Has gone away home, after his visi - tation,
D7 G
                              E7
    I glimpsed him waving bye -bye this last minute,
Waving his hand, with my door knob still in it!
Song: Leopold Alcocks - ALBUM VERSION
Artist: Jake Thackray
Composer: Jake Thackray
Basically the same as the live version, but abridged,
and with different chords in the intro and the breaks.
A slightly smoother performance, with the double beat at the end
of each verse not emphasised as in the live version.
Time signature: 3/4 (waltz time)
CAPO: 2nd fret (Will then sound in the recorded key of A)
Chord names and fret positions are relative to the capo:
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Gadd9 = xx5435 G = 320003 E7 = 022130
G * = xx5433 D7 = xx0212
                          Bm7 = x23232
Dm7/A = x00211 Am7 = x02010
                          Dm7 = xx0211
             G6 = 320000
D7 = xx0212
Please select a star rating for this tab, many thanks
[Intro]
         G *
Gadd9
                 Dm7/A
[Verse 1]
                 E7
                          Am7
  G
Leopold Alcocks, my distant re - lation,
D7
Came to my flat, for a brief visi - tation,
                       E7
He s been here since Februa - ry, damn and blast him,
My nerves, and my furniture, may not out - last him!
[Verse 2]
               Am7
 C Bm7
Leopold Alcocks is accident prone,
                 D7
           Am7
He s lost my bathplug, he s ruptured my telephone,
        Bm7 Am7
My anti - rrhinums, my motorbikes, my sofa,
               D7
                           G Gadd9 Dm7
          Am7
There isn t anything he can t trip over! | / / / | / / |
[Verse 3]
D7 G
                       E7
He s upset my goldfish, he s jinxed my wis - teria,
   D7
My budgie s gone broody, my tortoise has hys - teria,
                     E7
He cleaned my teapots, my saucepans, with Brasso,
And left chocolate fingerprints on my Pi - casso!
[Verse 4]
            Am7 Bm7
 C Bm7
Leopold Alcocks, an uncanny creature,
E7 Am7 D7
He can t take tea without some misad - venture,
  C
                 Bm7
                      Am7
                                        Bm7
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He looks up from his teacup, with a smirk on his features,
                                       G
                  Am7
                            D
                                                Gadd9
And a slice of my porcelain between his dentures! | / / / | / / |
[Verse 5]
D7
    G
                               E7
                                            Am7
I brought home my bird for some Turkish mous - saka,
Up looms old Leopold, I know when I m knackered,
He spills the vino, the great eager beaver,
  D7
Drenching her jump-suit and my joie de vivre !
[Verse 6]
  C
         Bm7
                  Am7
                           Bm7
Leopold Alcocks, stirring my spleen,
          Am7
                    D7
You are the grit in my life s Vasel - ine ,
              Bm7
                           Am7
A pox on you, Alcocks, you ve been here since Feb ry,
                       D7
            Am7
Go home, and leave me a - lone with my debris!
             G *
                       Dm7/A
[Verse 7]
D7 G
                     E7
So Leopold Alcocks, my distant re - lation,
Has gone away home, after his visi - tation,
                         E7
I glimpsed him waving bye -bye this last minute,
Waving his hand, with my door knob still in it!
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