

Southern Comfort
Mango Don

Southern Comfort
(Ahmad/Waine/Blaine)

This is possibly the finest damn Country n Western song ever to come out of England.

(is that much of a recommendation - I don t know!)

Play it long, play it loud and don t forget to hit the high notes on the end!

--

Slow and lazy

A, A7, Bm, D, A

A7 **Bm**
Well, my Bankock Chicken boy, I think you drank the bar dry
D **A**
And that s a shame, because I could do with some company
A7
So barman rustle up a couple of Jacks
Bm **D**
So me and the boys can sit and attack
A
The shit, that s been bringing us down...

G **Bm**
Cos this is bigger than all of us
G **D**
And this is bigger than me
G **Bm**
So if you need some comfort
G **D**
Oh I give to you sweet sympathy.

A7, Bm, D, A

Sometimes you make me feel like Elvis, at his greatest
Sometimes you give me the strength to get out of bed in the morning sun
But I ve got too much pride
To put myself on the line
And I m not talking you up just to talk you down...

Ch

Speed up

A7 **Bm**
So come on lets dance a little longer

D **A**
Come on lets dance a little longer

A7 **Bm**
Come on dance a little longer with me

D **A**
Come on dance a little longer with me

A7 **Bm**
Come on dance a little longer with me

D **A**
Come on dance a little longer with me

Fast

Ch

G **Bm**
And I m weak and I m weak and I m weak I am

G **D**
So weak so weak and I am so weak so weak

And I am so weak and I am

as chorus

So if you need some comfort
You just bring it back to me
And if you need some comfort
You know my arms are free
And if you need some comfort
Oh I give to you
Sweet
Sym-pa-thy....(that s the high bit)

Like this?

Want to hear how it goes?

email bingo@charlieproductions.co.uk