

Nicky Patterson - Here Comes The Mouldmaster
Misc Unsigned Bands

Here Comes the Mouldmaster!
(Nicky Patterson 2008)

V1: (chord sequence 1)

G

Grey skies and spittin rain

G

Saturday morningâ€™s come again

G

Iâ€™m waitin for Mr McIlwaine

C

D

G

To take us all up the school

V2: (**C.s.1**)

The pride of playin P7 first team

The strips are washed, the boots are clean

Weâ€™re flyin now like Mr Sheen

How many can we score?

V3: (**C.s.2**)

C

The refâ€™s the janny no surprise

G

And it isnâ€™t long â€˜fore someone skies

D

The ball oâ€™er the fence and lies

C

D

G

He says it wasnae him!

V4: (**C.s.2**)

Seagulls are on at half-time

Had kia-ora Iâ€™m feelin fine

Iâ€™ll give my boots another shine

And on for the second half!

V5: (**C.s.1**)

The blaze is crusty on my knees

The dadâ€™s are cursin referees

Who the hell is John Cleese?

Heâ€™s just given a free-kick!

V6: (**C.s.1**)

Back ten yards says Basil Fawltz

All of a sudden my mouth goes salty

Weâ€™re makin a wall but its too cold to

And the boy is takin his time

Chorus:

C **G**
Here comes the mouldmaster
C **G**
And itâ€™s flyin right towards me
C **G** **Em**
Oh help me mammy
D
Iâ€™m gonna need some TLC

V7: (**C**.s.1)

I want to greet I want to cry
Itâ€™s got me right inside the thigh
The slap the sting that fuckin thing
Should be banned by the HSE

V1: (**C**.s.1)

Grey skies and spitting rain
Saturday morningâ€™s come again
Iâ€™m waitin for Mr McIlwaine
To take me up the road!

Chorus