

The Cheques In The Post
Momus

[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

Am7 **F**
Me and my lawyer sat down and worked out
C C/B Ab A7
The full cost of the wrongs I have done you
F G
And I m sending the money to you
C E
The cheque s in the post
Am7 G
For giving you hell
Am7 G
When I should have been treating you well
Dm Em7 Am7
Reparation: five hundred five pound notes in a roll

[Bridge 1]

C/G G
For remarks about your weight
C/G G
For complaining when you were late
Dm Em7 Am
Compensation: two thousand pounds, the going rate
C/G G
For the times we were out
C/G G
And my eye kept roving about
Dm Em7
Settling on younger women: Fifteen hundred, say it s
Am7
Forgiven

[Chorus 1]

C/G E F
Running total: six thousand three hundred and fifty
G#
Pounds
C
With tax added on
G C E7
And that s just the end of verse one
Am7 G
For attacking your superstition

Am7 **G**
Your pantheistic new age religion
Dm **Em**
Let s say the sum of one thousand seven hundred and
Am7
Ninety seven

[Bridge 2]
C/G **G**
When I said your new dress wasn t splendid
C/G **G**
When I told you the way the film ended
Dm **Em7**
I guess I was wrong, accept this token: seven thousand
Am7
Pounds
C/G **G**
And for passing the pictures I d taken
C/G **G**
Of your body totally naked
Dm **Em7**
Around all our friends, let s call it a round nine
Am A7
Thousand pounds

[Chorus 2]
C/G **E** **F**
Running total: twenty four thousand one hundred and
G#
Forty seven pounds
C
On it s way to you
G **Am7 A7**
And this is just the end of verse two

[Verse 2]
Am7 **F**
Me and my lawyer sat down and worked out
C **Ab** **A7**
The real cost of the wrongs I have done you
F **G**
And I m sending the money to you
C **E7**
The cheque s in the post
Am7 **G**
And for my next indiscretion
Am7 **G**
When we had sex on the floor of the kitchen
Dm **Em7**
I sang it in a song: accept ten thousand - make that
Am7 A7
Eleven thousand - pounds

[Bridge 3]

C/G **G**
And for failing to give enough time
C/G **G**
To the baby that could have been mine
Dm **Em7**
It s not that I don t care, my love, it s just so hard
Am7 A7
To find a figure

[Chorus 3]

C/G **E**
Worst of all I stopped loving your body
F **G#**
Making you feel so low
C **E**
Though my lawyer says no blame can be apportioned
F **G#**
For circumstances beyond my control
C
So now I m all paid up
E
And absolved from this guilt
F
I m going to get another girl in
G#
Under my quilt
C
And run up
Ab **A7**
Another massive debt

[Outrol]

F
Hail Mary
Em
Pray for me now
Am
Now and at the hour of my death.

Am
(Ba-ba-da ba-ba-da ba-ba-da)
Am
(Ba-ba-da ba-ba-da ba-ba-da)