

How To Make Gravy

Paul Kelly

No Capo

Standard Tuning

[Intro]

E F#m G#m F#m
E F#m G#m F#m

[Verse]

E F#m
Hello Dan, it s Joe here,
G#m F#m
I hope you re keeping well,
E F#m
itâ€™s the 21st of December
G#m F#m
now theyâ€™re ringing the last bell.
A G#m
If I get good behaviour
A B
I ll be out of here by July,
E F#m
wonâ€™t you kiss my kids on Christmas day,
G#m F#m E
please don t let them cry for me.
F#m G#m F#m

[Verse]

E F#m
I guess the brothers are driving down from Queensland
G#m F#m
and Stella s flying in from the coast.
E F#m
They say it s gonna be a hundred degrees, even more maybe,
G#m F#m
but that won t stop the roast.
A G#m
Who s gonna make the gravy now?
A B
I bet it won t taste the same
E F#m
Just add flour, salt, a little red wine and don t forget a
G#m F#m

dollop of tomato sauce for sweetness and that extra tang.

[Bridge]

E **F#m**
And give my love to Angus and to Frank and Dolly,
G#m **F#m**
Tell em all I m sorry I screwed up this time.
E **F#m**
And look after Rita, I ll be thinking of her,
G#m **F#m** **E**
early Christmas morning, when I m standing in line.
F#m **G#m** **F#m**

[Verse]

E **F#m**
I hear Mary s got a new boyfriend,
G#m **F#m**
I hope he can hold his own
E **F#m**
Do you remember the last one? What was his name again?
G#m **F#m**
(Just a little too much cologne)
A **G#m**
And Roger, you know I m even gonna miss Roger
A **B**
Cause there s sure as hell no one in here I want to fight

[Bridge]

E **F#m**
Oh praise the Baby Jesus, have a Merry Christmas,
G#m **F#m**
I m really gonna miss it, all the treasure and the trash
E **F#m**
And later in the evening, I can just imagine,
G#m **F#m**
You ll put on Junior Murvin and push the tables back
E **F#m**
And you ll dance with Rita, I know you really like her,
G#m **F#m**
Just don t hold her too close, oh brother please don t stab me in the back
E **F#m**
I didn t mean to say that, it s just my mind it plays up,
G#m **F#m**
Multiplies each matter, turns imagination into fact
E **F#m**
You know I love her badly, she s the one to save me,
G#m **F#m**

I m gonna make some gravy, I m gonna taste the fat

E

F#m

Tell her that I m sorry, yeah I love her badly,

G#m

F#m

tell em all I m sorry, and kiss the sleepy children for me.

E

F#m

You know one of these days, I ll be making gravy,

G#m

F#m

E

I ll be making plenty, I m gonna pay em all back.

F#m

G#m

F#m

[Outro]

E

F#m

G#m

F#m

E

F#m

G#m

F#m