

Dunroamin Duncarin Dunlavin
Roger Waters

C Am
I nailed ducks to the wall
G C Am
Kept my heart in dark ruins
G C Am
I built bungalows all over the hills
G C Am
Dunroamin, duncarin, dunlavin
G C Am
Took my girl to the country
G C Am
To sleep out under the moon
C Am
Next thing she s going crazy
C
Women are like that kid
Am
What the hell can you do?
G C Am
She waits for the real Mr. Right to come
G C Am
Gently removing her heart
F G
With his promises of real communication

I saw a program about that on TV.....
F# F
Who s always picking up the tab
C
Who built a bungalow for his mum and dad

Me.....
F
Who took you out to all the shows
C
Who worked his fingers to the bone

Me....
G
While you were asleep

It was me...I did
F# F
I kept you in buttons and bows

Christ all those clothes
C

So you could encourage this creep

F# F

With his neat feet

C

And his clean fingernails

F# F C

With his wise but twinkling eyes

F C

He s a rock standing out in an ocean of doubt

F

Get movin , get off the road ya Goddam faggot

G

And compromise

F# F C

I d like to go on with this bit of a song

F C

Describing this schmuck

F G C

I d like to go on, but I m going to throw up

Am

[Not in my rig you don t boy...get the hell out of here]