

**Its Not Cricket  
Squeeze**

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IT S NOT CRICKET  
(Difford, Tilbrook)

From Cool For Cats , 1979

Chords used:

**D:** xx0232      **Eb:** x6888x  
**F:** 133211      **C:** x3555x  
**Bb:** x1333x      **G:** 320033  
**A:** x02220      **E:** 022100  
**C#:** x4666x

**D**

**D**

She used to a topless down at the Surrey docks,

**F**

With tassles on her wotsits, she did a t riffic job,

**D**                      **Bb**                      **Bb**      **A**                      **C#**      **C# Eb**

Of raising all the eyebrows, of every lunchtime mob.

**F**

She went with all the tossers, who kick about a ball,

**A**

They say their club s the greatest and she has kissed them all,

**F**                      **C#**                      **C# C**                      **D**

At the Arndale Centre, she s up against the wall.

**D**      **A**      **G**      **A**      **G**      **A**      **D**      **A**

I can t name names cos that s not cricket,

**D**      **A**      **G**      **A**                      **G**      **A**      **D**      **A**

I can t name names that would put me in it,

**Bb**                      **F**                      **E**                      **A**

But that s another story in the finish.

**D**

I saw them at the pictures, a tangled heap of love,

**F**

He had so many women, but only classy stuff.

**D**                      **Bb**                      **Bb**                      **A**                      **C#**                      **C# Eb**

I saw him at the clinic, a pink card up his cuff

**F**

One holiday in Bognor, a stag night hit the town,

**A**

The groom was in the car park, with his trousers down,

**F** **C#** **C#** **C** **D**

But that s another story that won t be going round.

**D** **A** **G** **A** **G** **A** **D** **A**

I can t name names cos that s not cricket,

**D** **A** **G** **A** **G** **A** **D** **A**

I can t name names that would put me in it.

**Bb** **F** **E** **A**

But that s another story in the finish.

**D** **F** **D** **Bb** **A** **C#** **Eb**

**F** **A** **F** **C#** **C** **D**

**D**

The Deptford had a beano, to Southend for the night,

**F**

With forty crates of lager, to see the Southend lights,

**D** **Bb** **Bb** **A** **C#** **C#** **Eb**

They got home for their breakfast, pissed out of their minds.

**F**

This girl gave me the minces, so I asked her for a dance,

**A**

And in the death I kissed, and so I took a chance,

**F** **C#** **C#** **C** **D**

And when I went to touch her, she tried to break my arm.

**D** **A** **G** **A** **G** **A** **D** **A**

I can t name names cos that s not cricket,

**D** **A** **G** **A** **G** **A** **D** **A**

I can t name names that would put me in it.

**Bb** **F** **E** **A**

But that s another story in the finish.

**A**

**D** **A**

Know what I mean, eh? Bob?