

Ann And Joe
The Barron Knights

Fm ///

Long ago...

Fm /// **Eb** ///

Outside a chip shop in Walthamstow,

Eb /// **C#** ///

Was a young rocker called Greasy Joe,

C# /// **C** /// **C** ///

He put on his helmet, and said "let's go!"

Fm ///

He was keen,

Fm /// **Eb** ///

Off up the High Street like Barry Sheene,

Eb /// **C#** ///

Doing his best to look very mean,

C# /// **C** /// **C** ///

Till he met Ann on a new machine,

F ///

Rrrrummm-ing away together,

F ///

Rrrrummm-ing away in leather,

Bb /// **Bb** ///

Ann and Joe,

F ///

They passed the Bloody Tower

Bb ///

At a hundred miles an hour,

F ///

And they were so amazed,

Bb ///

The Tower Bridge was raised,

F ///

They raced up to the top,

Bb ///

And found they couldn't stop,

F ///

They flew right off the end,

Bb ///

And landed in the Thames,

C ///

Hand in hand...

(Fade out)