

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)