Ann And Joe

```
The Barron Knights
F#m ///
Long ago...
F#m ///
                       E ///
Outside a chip shop in Walthamstow,
                         D ///
Was a young rocker called Greasy Joe,
                                           C# ///
  D ///
                         C# ///
He put on his helmet, and said "let s go!―
F#m ///
He was keen,
F#m ///
                             E ///
Off up the High Street like Barry Sheene,
                      D ///
Doing his best to look very mean,
D ///
                    C# ///
                                    C# ///
Till he met Ann on a new machine,
F# ///
Rrrrummm-ing away together,
Rrrrummm-ing away in leather,
B /// B ///
Ann and Joe,
                F# ///
They passed the Bloody Tower
            B ///
At a hundred miles an hour,
             F# ///
And they were so amazed,
         B ///
The Tower Bridge was raised,
             F# ///
They raced up to the top,
              B ///
And found they couldn t stop,
                F# ///
They flew right off the end,
          B ///
And landed in the Thames,
        C# ///
Hand in hand...
(Fade out)
```