I Cant Put My Finger On It The Beautiful South

A E

As Martin said to Xanthe

E7 A

As they played with wooden toys,

Е

You may have Wendy s playhouse,

7

But where the hell s your boys?

Α

As Paul said to Fifi

Е

As they eyed each other up,

E7

You may have better plimsolls,

Α

But you can t pee standing up.

) A

An I d like to take the time to bite

Е

Their neck and make it bleed

D A

Or maybe I could cut holes in their

D E7

Daddy Harris Tweed.

A

And I can t put my finger on it.

E7 A

Maybe it s something in the food,

Ε

And I can t put my finger on it

E7

All I know is Christ would have sued.

F

As Sharon said to Jamie

E7

As they sat down for a chat,

Е

If you think I m cooking dinner,

E7 *1*

Well, prepare to eat dead rat.

Α

As Debbie said to Alex

Е

As they held hands in the park

How come you wear Rupert Check

Α

When you think you re so hard.

D i

I should have done his Land Rover

D E

To let them know I ve been,

D A

Instead I wrote F off

D E

On the dirt across his screen.

A E

And I can t put my finger on it.

E7 A

Maybe it s something in the food,

Ε

And I can t put my finger on it

E7 A

All I know is Christ would have sued.