

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,
E
You may have Wendy s playhouse,
E7 **A**
But where the hell s your boys?

A
As Paul said to Fifi
E
As they eyed each other up,
E7
You may have better plimsolls,
A
But you can t pee standing up.

D **A** **D**
An I d like to take the time to bite
E
Their neck and make it bleed
D **A**
Or maybe I could cut holes in their
D **E7**
Daddy Harris Tweed.

A **E**
And I can t put my finger on it.
E7 **A**
Maybe it s something in the food,
E
And I can t put my finger on it
E7 **A**
All I know is Christ would have sued.

E
As Sharon said to Jamie
E7 **A**
As they sat down for a chat,
E
If you think I m cooking dinner,
E7 **A**
Well, prepare to eat dead rat.

A
As Debbie said to Alex

E

As they held hands in the park

E7

How come you wear Rupert Check

A

When you think you re so hard.

D

A

I should have done his Land Rover

D

E

To let them know I ve been,

D

A

Instead I wrote F off

D

E7

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,

E

And I can t put my finger on it

E7

A

All I know is Christ would have sued.