

The Bricklayers Song
The Corries

G **D** **G**
Dear Sir I write this note to you to tell you of my plight
C **G** **D**
For at the time of writing it I m not a pretty sight
C **G** **D** **C**
My body is all black and blue, my face a deathly grey
G **C** **D** **G**
And I write this note to say why I am not at work today

G **D** **G**
While working on the fourteenth floor some bricks I had to clear
C **G** **D**
But tossing them down from such a height was not a good idea
C **G** **D** **C**
The foreman wasn t very pleased he is an arkward sod
G **C** **D** **G**
And he said I had to cart them down the ladders in me hod

G **D** **G**
Well clearing all these bricks by hand it was so very slow
C **G** **D**
So I hoisted up a barrel and secured a rope below
C **G** **D** **C**
But in me haste to do the job, I was to blind to see
G **C** **D** **G**
That a barrel full of building bricks was heavier than me

G **D** **G**
And so when I untied the rope the barrel fell like lead
C **G** **D**
And clinging tightly to the rope I started up instead
C **G** **D** **C**
I shot up like a rocket, and to my dismay I found
G **C** **D** **G**
That halfway up I met the bloody barrel coming down

G **D** **G**
Well the barrel broke me shoulder as to the ground it sped
C **G** **D**
And when I reached the top I banged the pulley with me head
C **G** **D** **C**
But I clung on tightly numb with shock from this almighty blow
G **C** **D** **G**
While the barrel spilled out half it s bricks some fourteen floors below

G **D** **G**
When these bricks had fallen from the barrel to the floor

C **G** **D**
I then outweighed the barrel and so started down once more
C **G** **D** **C**
But I clung on tightly to the rope me body racked with pain
G **C** **D** **G**
And halfway down I met the bloody barrel once again

G **D** **G**
Now the force of this collision halfway down the office block
C **G** **D**
Caused multiple abrasions and a nasty case of shock
C **G** **D** **C**
But I clung on tightly to the rope as I fell towards the ground
G **C** **D** **G**
And I landed on the broken bricks the barrel had scattered round.

G **D** **G**
Now as I lay there on the ground I thought I d passed the worst
C **G** **D**
But the barrel hit the pulley wheel and then the bottom burst
C **G** **D** **C**
A shower of bricks rained down on me I didn t have a hope
G **C** **D** **G**
As I lay there bleeding on the ground I let go of the bloody rope

G **D** **G**
The barrel now being heavier so started down once more
C **G** **D**
It landed right across me as I lay there on the floor
C **G** **D** **C**
It broke three ribs and my left arm and I can only say
G **C** **D** **G**
I hope you`ll understand why I am not at work today