

Happy Hour

The Housemartins

[Verse 1]

Bb Dm

It s happy hour again

Eb

F

I think I might be happy if I wasn t out with them

Bb

Dm

And they re happy, it s a lovely place to be

Eb

F

Bb

Happy that the bar is where the barman is a she

Bb

Where the haircuts smile

And the meaning of style

F

Is a night out with the boss

Bb

Where you win or you lose

And it s them who choose

F

And if you don t win then you ve lost.

[Chorus]

Bb

What a good place to be

Dm

Don t believe it

Eb

Cause they speak a different language

F

Bb

And it s never really happened to me

Dm

Don t believe it

Eb

`Cause they speak a different language

F

Bb

Dm

Eb

F

And it s never been happy to me.

[Verse 2]

Bb

Dm

It s another night out with the boss

Eb

F

Following in footsteps overgrown in moss

Bb

Dm

And they tell me that women grow on trees

Eb

F

Bb

And if you catch them right they will land upon their knees

Bb

Where they open all their wallets

And they close all their minds

F

And they love to buy you all a drink

Bb

And then we ask all the questions

And you take all your clothes off

F

And go back to the kitchen sink

[Chorus]

Bb

What a good place to be

Dm

Don't believe it

Eb

Cause they speak a different language

F

Bb

And it's never really happened to me

Dm

Don't believe it

Eb

`Cause they speak a different language

F

Bb

Dm

Eb

F

And it's never been happy to me.