Sitting On A Fence
The Housemartins

Song: Sitting on a Fence
Artist: The Housemartins
Album: London 0 Hull 4 (1986)
Tabbed By: Alex Blackburne

Pretty simple song, although I recommend that you listen
to the actual track to get the timings for the Chorus as
the chords are only played at certain times.

Intro
Gm / **Cm** / **F** / **F** (x2)

Verse
```
              Gm                  Cm                       F
Sitting on a fence is a man who sees no sense in fighting
              Gm                  Cm                   F
Sitting on a fence is a man who sees no sense at all
              Gm                  Cm                       F
Sitting on a fence is a man who strokes his twenty beards
              Gm                  Cm                   F
Sitting on a fence is a man who only drinks real ale
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Pre-Chorus
```
         Gm     Cm                 F
But the real problem with this man
         Gm     Cm              F
Is he says he canâ€™t when he can
         Eb                    Bb
Heâ€™d rather not get his hands dirty
         Eb                       D
Heâ€™ll still be there when heâ€™s thirty
```

Chorus
```
    Gm                  Cm
I told myself to keep my mouth shut
          F
But I still end up saying if and but
    Gm                  Cm
I lied to myself right from the start
           F
And Iâ€™ve just worked out that Iâ€™m falling apart
```

Sitting on a fence

Gm / **Cm** / **F** / **F** (x2)

Verse

```
              Gm                          Cm                         F
Sitting on a fence is a man who looks up to his guardian
                      Gm                    Cm                       F
Sitting on a fence is a man who swings from poll to poll
                    Gm                    Cm                       F
Sitting on a fence is a man who sees both sides of both sides
                    Gm                    Cm                       F
Sitting on a fence is a man who looks down on opinion


Pre-Chorus
          Gm       Cm                        F
But the real problem with this man
        Gm         Cm              F
Is he says he canâ€™t when he can
        Eb                           Bb
Heâ€™d rather not get his hands dirty
        Eb                          D
Heâ€™ll still be there when heâ€™s thirty


Chorus
    Gm                        Cm
I told myself to keep my mouth shut
            F
But I still end up saying if and but
    Gm                    Cm
I lied to myself right from the start
            F
And Iâ€™ve just worked out that Iâ€™m falling apart


Sitting on a fence

Drums & Bass Breakdown (x4)

Chorus
    Gm                        Cm
I told myself to keep my mouth shut
            F
But I still end up saying if and but
    Gm                    Cm
I lied to myself right from the start
              F
And Iâ€™ve just worked out that Iâ€™m falling apart


Outro
    Gm                        Cm
I told myself, I told myself
              F
And Iâ€™ve just worked out that Iâ€™m falling apart
    Gm                    Cm
I lied to myself, I lied to myself
              F
And Iâ€™ve just worked out that Iâ€™m falling apart
    Gm                    Cm
```

I told myself, I told myself

        F

And I've just worked out that I'm falling apart