## Dirty Postcards The Korgis

C#m7 Amaj7 I thought it was a joke when you called me up And said you needed ironing Bbdim There were creases in your facial lining F/E F/C F/D F/D Won t you have a little rest when they turn out the lights F/C F/D F/E A nice cup of tea and you ll be feeling alright Bb C F/C Don t fret, you ll recover yet you ll see C So keep on sending dirty postcards back to me C E F Back to me, back to me C#m7 Amaj7 I thought it was a lark when you phoned my dad And told him that you d have to catch the measles You re flesh was being ripped to shreds by weasels F/E F/D Won t you have a little rest when they turn out the lights F/E F/D F/C F/D A nice cup of tea and you ll be feeling alright Bb C Bb Don t fret, you ll recover yet you ll see C So keep on sending dirty postcards back to me E F C E F back to me Back to me, G/F# G/ET was on the Norfolk Broads, we were punting one day G/E G/D G/F# You received a nasty bump on the he--ead G/F# G/E And you we never been the same since needless to say Gm/FHow I wish it could have been me instead Gm/F Ebmai7 I wish it could have been me inste----ead

Instrumental

Am7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7

Am F/C G Am pattern repeats 3x

Am F/C G F G Am Bdim C Bdim

C#m7 Amaj7

I thought it was a prank when you wired the Pope

Bbdim A

To say you d a vision of an aardvark

Bbdim Bdim C#m7/B Bbdim

Who was perpetrating ghastly deeds with Saint Ma--aa---ark

F/C F/D F/E F/D

Won t you have a little rest when they turn out the lights

F/C F/D F/E F/D

A nice cup of tea and you ll be feeling alright

F/C Bb C Bb

Don t fret, you ll recover yet you ll see

C B

So keep on sending dirty postcards back to me

C Bb

So keep on sending dirty postcards back to me

C F

So keep on sending dirty postcards back to me

C E F C E F

Back to me, back to me