

Three Minute Song

Tim Minchin

Bb **F**
My people rang me up a couple of weeks ago

Bb **F** **C**
Yeah, Iâ€™ve got people; and a phone; and a grasp on the passage of time

Bb **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Yeah they rang me up, said â€œTim, will you go on Ruth Jones show

C **Bb** **F**
They want you to sing a song, itâ€™ll be fine, fine, fineâ€•

Bb **F**
But the problem with my particular Å“uvre,

Bb **F**
Is that half my songs are five minutes and over.

C
And the wisdom here at the BBC,

C
Is that viewers switch off if you go past three,

Bb **F**
And a lot of my songs have a bit of bad language,

Bb **F**
Which causes the viewers untold anguish,

C **Dm**
It seems their tolerance for smuttiness is reserved,

Bb **C** **F**
For pussy puns on â€˜Are You Being Served?â€™.

F
And so I need a song that only goes for three minutes,

C
Without no bums or blasphemy in it,

Dm **Bb** **C**
F
A lovely little song specifically written for the delicate skin of middle-class Britain.

F
I need a song with a chorus and a verse,

C
With no nasty-ass cussinâ€™ and a-cursinâ€™,

Dm
And Iâ€™m a little too lewd and a little too long,

Bb **C** **F**
Iâ€™ve gotta find myself a three-minute song.

Bb **F**
And they said, â€œRemember boy that music is like love-making

C **Dm**
itâ€™s simply self-indulgent to take it past three minutes.

Bb **F**

Remember boy that music is like love-making,

C

Everybody loves a pianist, but length must have a limitâ€|

F

So you need a song that only goes for three minutes,

C

Without no pornography or politics in it,

Dm

Youâ€™re a little verbose and a little bit wrong,

Bb

C

F

Youâ€™ve gotta find yourself a clean, limit, three-minute songâ€•.

F

Three-hundred beats at a hundred beats-per-minute,

C

With nice clean jokes and a hoedown in it,

Dm

Something for the telly that never, ever fails,

Bb

C

F

To appease the viewers of BBC Wales.

Dm

Bb

F

And even in the bridge I wonâ€™t be lyrically adventurous,

Bb

F

C

intellectually unmention-ous, or racially contentious,

Dm

Bb

F

And I wonâ€™t make double entendres at the expense of the Chinese,

C

C7

For China is a country that can bring me to my knees.

Bb

F

For China, For China, Vagina, Vagina,

C

C7

Vagina is a cunt-ry that will bring us to our knees.

N.C.

Ooh, Mr. Humphries, my pussy is all wet! (Fake laugh) Twoâ€| Threeâ€| Fore-skin

F

I need a little happy-clappy country song,

C

Nice and repetitive and not too long,

Dm

Boring enough, but not too boring,

Bb

C

D

With a key change here to prevent me snoring.

G

I need a song that is only three minutes,

D

Without no buggery or blasphemy in it,

Em

Something with a pleasing rhyme and rhythm,

C

D

Well, if you canâ€™t beat â€™em, get conservative with â€™em.

Instrumental break:

G - D - Em - C D

G

Oh-oh, I need a song that causes no offense,

D

To flog more tickets to my concerts,

Em

By convincing the viewer that musical satire,

C

Hasnâ€™t progressed since Victor Borge,

Em

C

Youâ€™ve got a telly and I want to be in it,

D

G

But apparently youâ€™ll only watch for three minutes.

C

D

G

Yeah, apparently youâ€™ll only watch for threeâ€¦