

Under The Clocks
Weddings Parties Anything

These chords were sighted within the WPA songbook - play around you ll get it

D D C

Hey, hey, I see a Melbourne girl on a rusty Malvern Star, through the spastic

G D D C
Northcote streets at dawn see the way her hair s tied back,

G D D C
Her cheeks so red, a grey coat ragged and worn.

G D D

C

Picture this, a paper boy, he stands outside a Collingwood hotel

G D G
On his back black and white, he hums a tune I ve learnt to hate so well.

Chorus

A A G G
But oh oh, won t you meet me

D Bm G
Under the clocks, we ll go walking by the river

D Bm G
Through the mud and through the slime

D Bm Em G
Are you so surprised, That I am here, full of cheer

A D G
In this fair city, in the Winter time.

Well I ll tell you what, it s such a lark,
We ll take a walk down Fawkner Park
And check the health fanatics,
See them, they go jogging there.
Could buy some chips, a piece of flake,
Drive down and eat them by the lake,
I know a shop in Chapel Street
Where nothing could compare.

But oh oh, won t you meet me
Under the clocks, we ll go walking by the river
Through the mud and through the slime
Are you so surprised,
That I am here, full of cheer
In this fair city, in the Winter time.

We could find a pub where it is warm,
Study up our racing form,
Hit the TAB, we ll blow our money there, tell me this -
Is there anywhere you d rather be
Than with me at the MCG,
And if the Saints get done again,
By Christ, I couldn t care.

But oh oh, won t you meet me
Under the clocks, we ll go walking by the river
Through the mud and through the slime
Are you so surprised,
That I am here, full of cheer
In this fair city, in the Winter time.
In the Winter time, in the Winter time
In the Winter time, brrr!