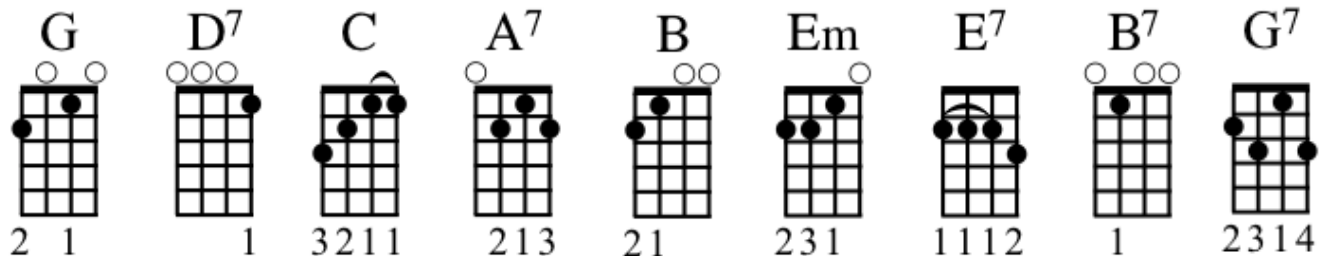


The Crack Song



Mr B. the Gentleman Rhymer



VERSE 1

G D7 G D7 G
On contemplating how one becomes a star
C G D7 G
I appear to stumbled upon a form - u - la
C G C G
Something that will take me straight to the top
A7 D7
And leapfrog all of those talentless fops

VERSE 2

G D7 G D7 G
They leave the Italia Conti and they think they've got it made
C G D7 G
Sell records to the dribbling mass who claim financial aid
C G C G
But when people laugh instead they go out of their heads
A7 D7
Although that's not something I would necessarily dissuade

VERSE 3

G D7 G D7 G
On perusing the social diaries in the broadsheets at the club
C G D7 G
I pondered on this problem and thought, "Ah, there's the rub."
C G C G
So many useless stars once they're popular
A7 D7
Turn to something else to hide what drivelers they are

VERSE 4

G D7 G D7 G
I'll simply choose a nice class A
C G D7 G
But heroin is so passé
C G C G
I know what to do and I'll give you a clue
A7 D7
So listen to what I'm about to say

CHORUS

G D7 G D7
I think I'll try some of that crack cocaine
C G D7 G
I've heard it rather takes away the pain
C G C G
It's the kind of caper that might get me in the papers
A7 D7
And garner me some critical acclaim
G B Em G7
I'll make myself a nice drug hell
C B7
A cheeky tale the press can tell
G B Em E7
And if I smoke some crack I might get my mojo back
A7 D7 G D7 G
And win myself a Brit Award as well

COMPLICATED BANJOLELE SOLO

G D7 G D7 G D7 G
C G D7 G D7 G
C G C G
A7 D7
G B Em G7
C B7
G B Em E7
A7 D7 G D7 G D7 G

VERSE 5

G G D7 G D7 G
They wanted me to go rehab I said, "That sounds nice"
- G D7 G D7 G
Having my arse wiped by the lower class, that sounds nice
C C7 G
I've got lots of time and if they're supplying the wine
G D7 G D7 G
They wanted me to go rehab I said, "That sounds nice"

CHORUS

OUTRO Repeat the last two lines of the chorus.