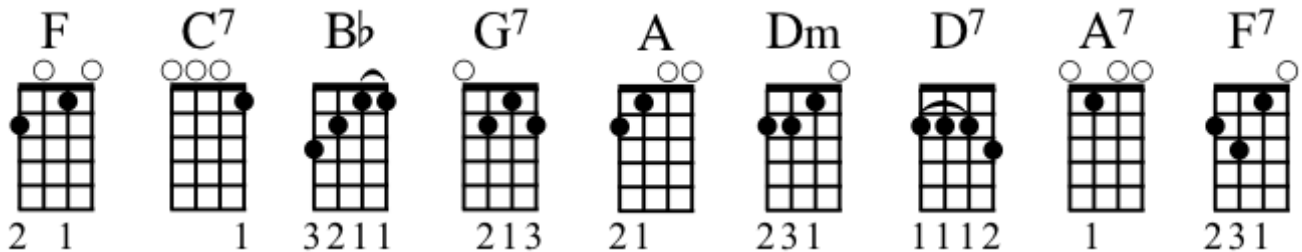


The Crack Song



Mr B. the Gentleman Rhymer



VERSE 1

F C7 F C7 F
On contemplating how one becomes a star
Bb F C7 F
I appear to stumbled upon a form - u - la
Bb F Bb F
Something that will take me straight to the top
G7 C7
And leapfrog all of those talentless fops

VERSE 2

F C7 F C7 F
They leave the Italia Conti and they think they've got it made
Bb F C7 F
Sell records to the dribbling mass who claim financial aid
Bb F Bb F
But when people laugh instead they go out of their heads
G7 C7
Although that's not something I would necessarily dissuade

VERSE 3

F C7 F C7 F
On perusing the social diaries in the broadsheets at the club
Bb F C7 F
I pondered on this problem and thought, "Ah, there's the rub."
Bb F Bb F
So many useless stars once they're popular
G7 C7
Turn to something else to hide what drivelers they are

VERSE 4

F C7 F C7 F
I'll simply choose a nice class A
Bb F C7 F
But heroin is so passé
Bb F Bb F
I know what to do and I'll give you a clue
G7 C7
So listen to what I'm about to say

CHORUS

F C7 F C7 F
I think I'll try some of that crack cocaine
Bb F C7 F
I've heard it rather takes away the pain
Bb F Bb F
It's the kind of caper that might get me in the papers
G7 C7
And garner me some critical acclaim
F A Dm F7
I'll make myself a nice drug hell
Bb A7
A cheeky tale the press can tell
F A Dm D7
And if I smoke some crack I might get my mojo back
G7 C7 F C7 G
And win myself a Brit Award as well

COMPLICATED BANJOLELE SOLO

F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Bb F C7 F C7 F
Bb F Bb F
G7 C7
F A Dm F7
Bb A7
F A Dm D7
G7 C7 F C7 F C7 F

VERSE 5

F F C7 F C7 F
They wanted me to go rehab I said, "That sounds nice"
- F C7 F C7 F
Having my arse wiped by the lower class, that sounds nice
Bb Bb7
I've got lots of time and if they're supplying the wine
F C7 F C7 F C7 F
They wanted me to go rehab I said, "That sounds nice"

CHORUS

OUTRO Repeat the last two lines of the chorus.