## **How To Make Gravy** Paul Kelly

[Dm]

[C]

[Dm]

[Em]

[Dm] [C > ]

[Em]

[Dm]

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[C]
                        [Dm]
     [Dm]
               [Em]
                                    [C]
                                          [Dm]
                                                   [Em]
                                                             [Dm]
[C] Hello Dan, [Dm] it's Joe here, [Em] I hope you're keeping [Dm] well,
[C] it's the 21st of De-[Dm]-cember [Em] now they're ringing the last [Dm]
bell.
[F] If I get good be-[Em]-haviour [F] I'll be out of here by Jul-[G7]-y,
[C] won't you kiss my kids on [Dm] Christmas day,
[Em] plea-ea-[Dm]-ease don't let them cry for [C] me [Dm] [Em] [Dm]
[C] I guess the brothers are driving down from [Dm] Queensland
[Em] and Stella's flying in from the [Dm] coast.
[C] They say it's gonna be a hundred [Dm] degrees, even more maybe,
[Em] but that won't stop the [Dm] roast.
[F] Who's gonna make the [Em] graaavy now?
[F] I bet it won't taste the [G7] same
[C] Just add flour, salt, [Dm]a little red wine and don't forget the
[Em] dollop of tomato sauce for [Dm] sweetness and that extra tang(give
my love)
And give my love to [C] Angus and to Frank and [Dm] Do-olly,
Tell 'em all I'm [Em] so-orry I screwed up this [Dm] time.
And look after [C] Rita,
                         I'll be thinking [Dm] of her,
early Christmas [Em] morning,
                                                [Em]
when I'm [Dm] sta-a-anding in [C] line [Dm]
                                                         [Dm]
[C] I hear Mary's got a new [Dm] boyfriend,
[Em] I hope he can hold his [Dm] own
[C] Do you remember the last one?
                                      [Dm] What was his name again?
[Em] (Just a little too much col-[Dm]-ogne)
                 you know I'm [Em] even gonna miss Roger
[F] And Roger,
'Cause there's [F] sure as hell no one in here [G7 \( \)] I want to fight (Praise the)
Praise the Baby [C] Jeeesus, have a Merrrrry [Dm] Christmas,
I'm really gonna [Em] miss it, all the treasure and the [Dm] trash
And later in the [C] evening, I can just im-[Dm]-agine,
You'll put on Junior [Em] Murvin
                                 and push the tables [Dm] back
And you'll dance with [C] Riiiita, I know you really [Dm] like her,
Just don't [Em] hold her too close, oh brother [Dm] please don't stab me in
the back I-didn't-mean-to-[C] say that, it's just my mind it [Dm] plays up,
Multiplies each [Em] matter, turns imagin-[Dm]-ation into fact (You know )
You know I love her [C] madly, she's the one who [Dm] saved me,
I'm gonna make some [Em] gravy, I'm gonna taste the [Dm] faaat (tell her )
Tell her that I'm [C] sorry, yeah I love her [Dm] badly,
tell 'em aallll I'm [Em] sorry, and kiss the slee-py [Dm] child-ren for me.
You know one of these [C] days,
                                  I'll be making [Dm] gravy,
I'll be making [Em] pleeenty, [Dm]
                                        I'll pay 'em all [C] back.
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