

The Flood

Mick O'Halloran

Intro: (E) (E) (A) (E) stop

It's gonna (E) flood

I'm surrounded by leeches and (B) mud

I (B) didn't do the shopping in Lismore this week

and (A) all I've got to (B) eat is a (E) spud

It's bloody (E) wet

There's more to come I bloody (B) bet

I (B) wish I had a boat so I could row across this river

And (A) see if I can (B) bum a cigar (E) ette

I'm going (E) mad

I'm stuck here with my ex-wife's mum and (B) dad

They came to tell me what a mongrel I've been

And (A) couldn't get (B) out (E) again.

CHORUS:

Because in (A) this kind of weather tally (E) hos stick together

You (B) couldn't roll a thing if you (E) tried

The (A) roofs full of leaks and there's (E) mould on the sheets

And the (F#) black-snakes are moving in (B) side

(E) (E) (A) (E) stop

The (E) SES

They're pulling out. Last seen heading (B) West

I think I'll leave the in-laws to the mould and the black snakes

And (A) float out to (B) sea on my (E) chest

Chorus x 2