

Reveille

Fis

Got an eye halfway open

B Fis B Fis

And the other eye halfway shut

And my girl is still looking at

B Fis B Fis

G |-----|
 D |4--2-----4--|
 A |-----4-----2-4-2-----2-4-----|
 E |-----2-----2-4-----|

Robberies and coconuts

B6

Fis

G |-----4-----6--4-----|
 D |-----6--2--4-----4--|
 A |-----4--6-----|
 E |-----|

And it really, really, really doesn't matter

B6

Fis

G |-----4-----6--4-----|
 D |-----6-2--4-----4--|
 A |-----4--6-----|
 E |-----|

That you really, really, really start slow

B6

Cis6 Dism6

G |-----4-----6-4-----|
 D |-----6-2--4-----|
 A |-----6--4-----|
 E |-----|

And I'm really, really more like wake-and- go

3/4 maat brug:

Fis

G |-----|
 D |-----4-4-----4-4-----4-4-----|
 A |-----|
 E |4-2-----4-2-----4-2-----4-2-----|

Got a line on a paper

G |-----|
 D |-----4--4--2-----|
 A |-----4--2-----|
 E |-----2--2-----2-----|

And a melody in my head

And a next full sentence is

Begging me to be read

And it really, really, really doesn't matter

That you're running on a tiny dynamo

And that I am being powered by many volts

3/4 maat brug 4x: Fis

B6 Fis

G |--11---678-----|
D |-----4-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

Oh, what a morning

B6 Fis

G |-----|
D |--4-----6--8--4-----|
A |--4-----|
E |-----|

A lovely fun Sunday morning

G |-----3-----|
D |--4-----6-----4-----6-----|
A |--4--6-----4-----|
E |-----|

Oh what a morning this is

G |--11-----|
D |-----|
A |-----4-----|
E |-----|

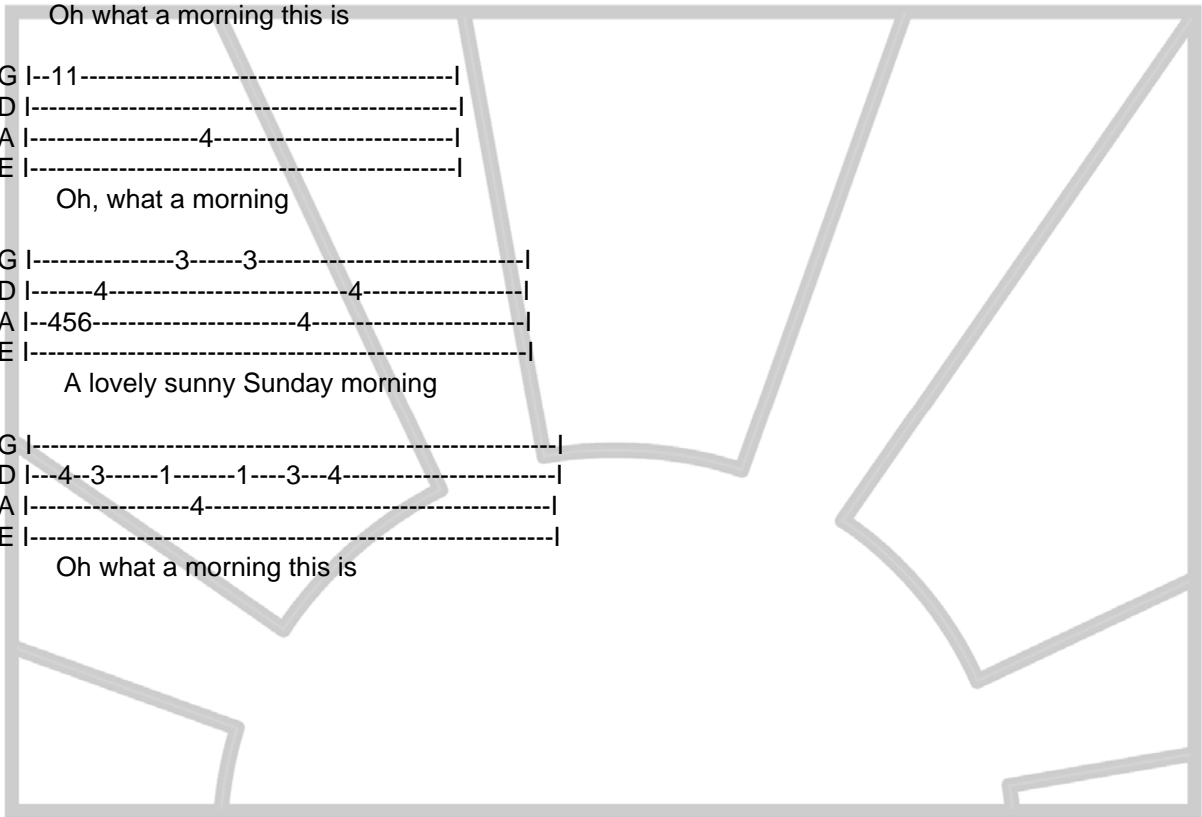
Oh, what a morning

G |-----3--3-----|
D |--4-----4-----|
A |--456-----4-----|
E |-----|

A lovely sunny Sunday morning

G |-----|
D |--4-3--1--1--3--4-----|
A |-----4-----|
E |-----|

Oh what a morning this is



Sunday morning toast

Intro 31x d, daarna 4x: Em D G

Em D G

I was off

Em D G

This lovely weekend is a tension swarm

Em D Em G

I got stung last night

Hello, love

She comes down saying nothing with a form

Covenant to sign

brug (vijfkwartsmaat)

Em Fism G A B

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G |-----|
D |-2-2-2-2-2-----5-5-5-5-5-----4-4-4-4-4-----|
A |-----4-4-4-4-4-----0-0-0-0-0-----|
E |-----|
  
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Refrein:

Em D G Em

I sent my girlfriend back to bed, made her Sunday morning toast

D G

She read the news, the Sunday Post

Em D G Em

I hope she likes the juice I made, eats her Sunday morning toast

D G

Considers yesterday as closed

solo:

Em D G C Em D

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G |-----|
D |-----5-4-----2-----2-0-----|
A |-----2-3-2-----|
E |-0-3-----0-3-----|
  
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Serious

Her nose is trying not to point at me

This will not soon stop

Ingenious

This piece of paper makes me relaxee

No longer odd jobs

I sent my girlfriend back to bed
 Made her Sunday morning toast
 She read the new, the Sunday Post
 I hope she likes the juice I made
 Eats her Sunday morning toast
 Considers yesterday as closed

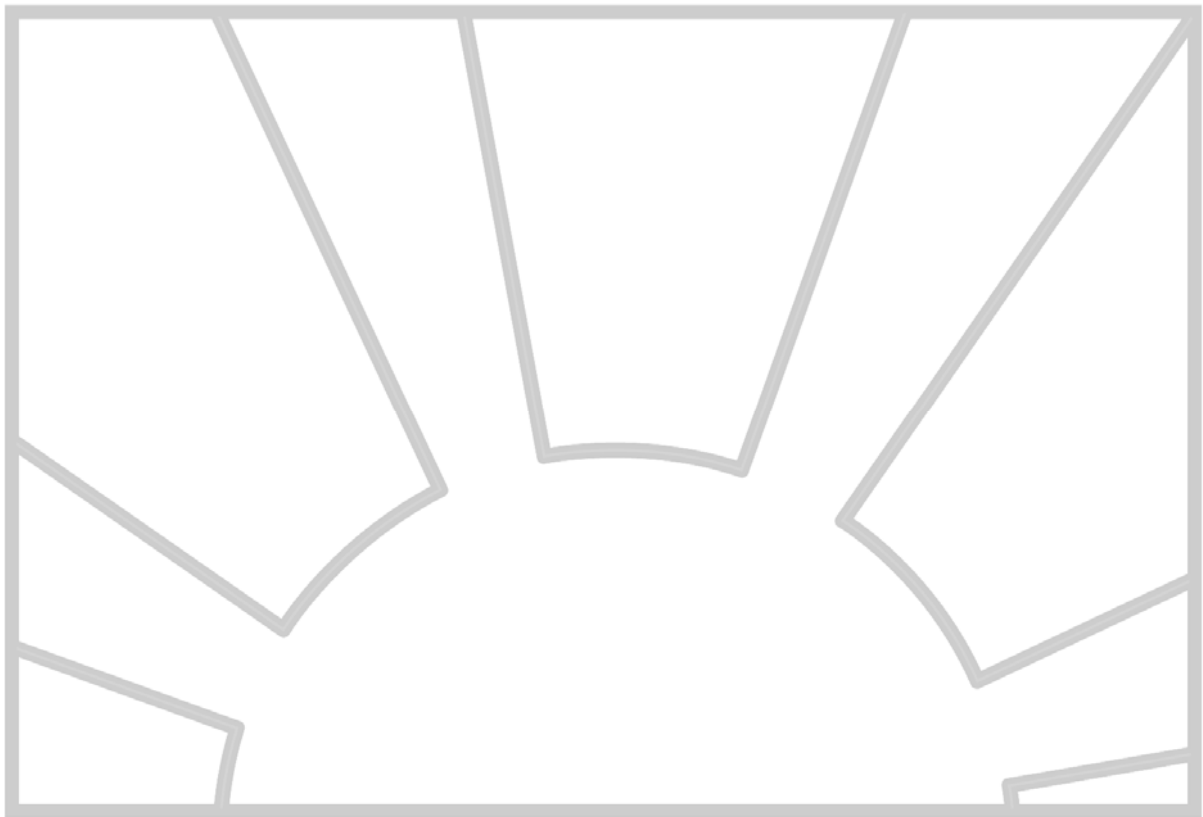
C

Eat the toast!

eind (vijfkwartsmaat)

	Em	Fism	G	A
G	-----			
D	2-2-2-2-2-			
A	-----	4-4-4-4-4-4-4-5-5-5-5-5-0-0-0-0-0-		
E	-----			

	B
G	-----
D	4-
A	-----
E	-----



Tub

In Tub komt geen bas voor

Intro: 4x: **Gis Cis**

This puts the blues back in my heart

Gis Cis **Gis Cis** **Gis Cis**

And steam under the ceiling

As I step into my tub

Gis Cis

I'm carefully proceeding

Fis **Gis**

Take good care

Fis

Please do not slip

Gis

Prepare

Fis

Have a firm grip

Gis

Beware!

Cis

This puts the blues back in my heart, a brand new start

The bubbles make me cheery

I'll sing out my whole repertoire

'Cause nobody can hear me

Once a day

I just love to

Sink away

In a second

Floor wave

Cis

Gis

I can not wait to get a scrub

Cis

Gis

When I step into my tub

Cis

And my rubber duck is saying

Gis

"Why's it raining

Cis

Gis

The water level's coming up"

Fis **Gis**

Love my tub

I got the blues back in my heart

And balance in my headset

I understand I did her harm

I'll do as she suggested

Don't forget

To get towels

You are wet

When you step out

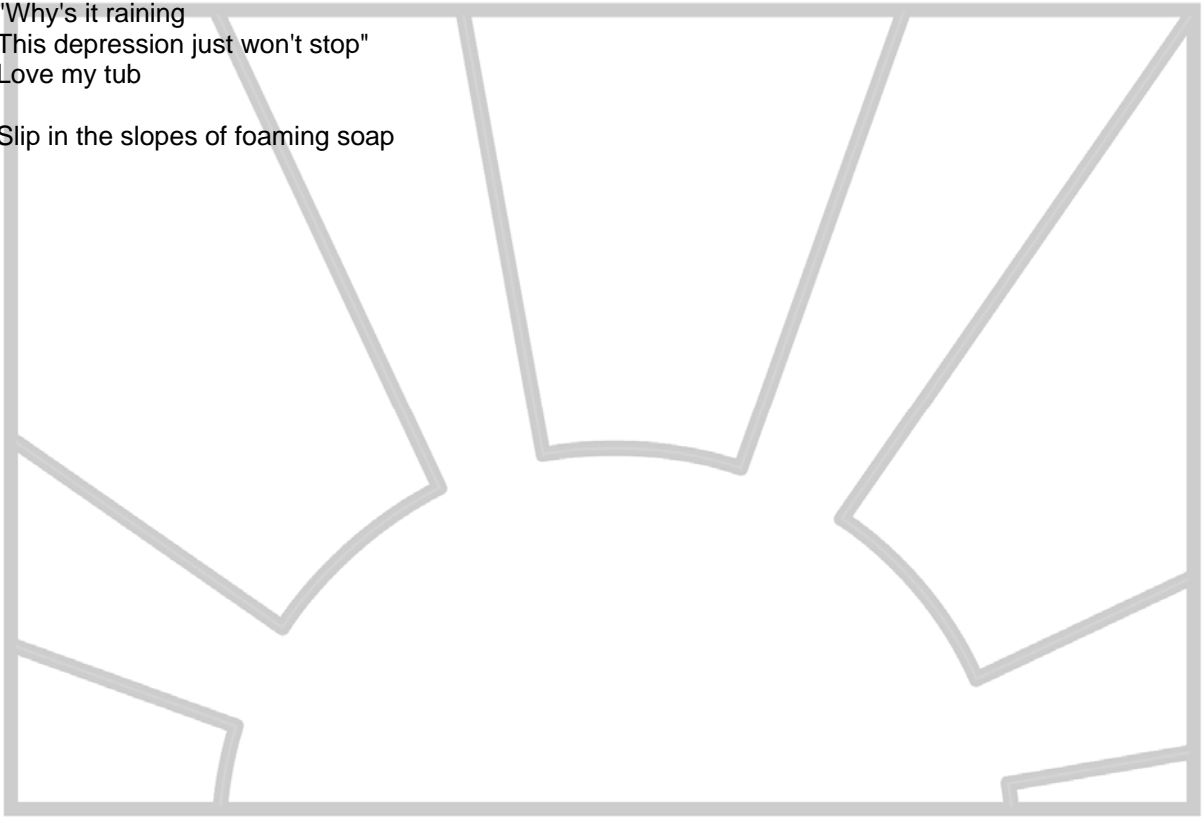
Of your bath

I can not wait to get a scrub
When I step into my tub
And my rubber duck's complaining
"Why's it raining
Is wish the fog was clearing up"
Love my tub

Besm **Gis**
Slip in the slopes of foaming soap
Besm **Gis**
Send as a probe a cold foot sole

Brug 4x: Gis Cis, dan 4x: Fis Gis

I can not wait to get a scrub
When I step into my tub
And my rubber duck's complaining
"Why's it raining
This depression just won't stop"
Love my tub
Slip in the slopes of foaming soap



The dressing

E **B**
 G |-----|
 D |-2--2--2--2--2--2--2-----|
 A |-----2--2--2--2--2--2-----|
 E |-----|

T- shirt, blouse or sweater

A **E**
 G |-----|
 D |-----2--2--2--2--2--2-----|
 A |-0--0--0--0--0--0--0-----|
 E |-----|

Trou- sers, jeans or shorts

E **B**
 G |-----|
 D |-2--2--2--2--2--2--2-----|
 A |-----2--2--2--2--2--2-----|
 E |-----|

Ny- lon shoes or leather

A **G#** **E** **F#** **E**
 G |-----|
 D |-----2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-----|
 A |-0--0-----|
 E |-----4--4--0--0--2-----|

Socks in ma- ny sorts

Colours are no nonsense

Red can not be wrong

Never ever orange

G |-----|
 D |-----2--2--2--2--2--2--2-----|
 A |-0--0-----2--0-----|
 E |-----4--4--0--0--2-----|

Blue and green not done

Laundr-O-Mat

G **C** **D**
The washing machine is ewing and eewing
G **Am**
I dream of a world where she never would leave me
G **Dm**
 What has gone wrong
C **Bm** **Am**
This world is off, this world is wrong

The tub's disappeared
The sink's getting hazy
The Laundr-O-Matlogo is more and more fading
What has gone wrong
What program are you running on?

Cm **G**
 Ah ah ah ah ah
Cm **G**
 Laundr-O-Mat

G |-----|
D |---5---5---5---5-----|
A |-----|
E |-----3---3---3-----|

The washing machine is ewing and eewing
I dream of a world where I know she won't leave me
What has gone wrong
This world is off, this world is wrong

Ah ah ah ah ah
Cm
 Laundr-O-Mat

Yesterday's dishes

B
E **Gis** **A** **E**
 Yesterday's dishes are spread over the place

Gis **A** **B**
 Much of the kitchen is snowed under with waste

A **B** **A** **B** **A** **Em** **D**
 G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----7--7--5-----|
 E |--5-----7---5-----7-----5-----|

Two broken jars, all glasses scarred, most plates in many parts

G |--9-----7--6-----|
 D |-----6-----7-6-----|
 A |-----7-----7-----|
 E |-----7-9-----|

 Saturday evening my misses was upset

G |-----6-----|
 D |--9-----6-----7-6-----|
 A |-----7-----9-9-----|
 E |-----7-9-----7---|

 I had just finished making my choring plans

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----|
 E |--5-----7-----|

 Girl what's your sound? (Oeh, you sod)

G |-----|
 D |-----9--7-----|
 A |-----7-9-----9-7-----|
 E |--5-----7-----|

 James Hetfield or Brown (You are off)

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----7-----7--5-----|
 E |--5-----|

 Feel good or down and out

Brug:

Cism **Gis** **Cism** **Gis** **Bm** **Fis** **Bm**

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |--7--7--7-----7--7-----7-7-7-----7---7---7---7---7---7---|
 E |-----|

 "No more jobssessions" What she said was bizarre

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |--7-----7-----|
 E |-----4--4--4--4-----5--5--5---5---7--7--7---|

 My choring obsession would be a love crowbar

G |-----|
 D |-----9--7-----|
 A |-----7-9-----9-7-----|
 E |--5-----7-----|

 I disagreed

G |-----|
 D |-----9-9-7-----|
 A |-----7-9-----9-7-----|
 E |-----5-----7-----|

More shouts and screams

A **B** **C** **B**

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----|
 E |-----5-5-5-----5-5-5-----5-5-7---7---7---7-8-8-8-7-----|

And pretty soon I could see all the dishes fly at me

Overgang:

E

G |-----|
 D |-----2-----2-----|
 A |-----0-2-----0-2-----|
 E |-----4-----0-4-----|

Dr. Phil told Oprah at her show

C **F#**

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----3-3-3-----3-3-----3-3-3-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-----|
 E |-----|

To break of chores is hard to do

Ais **G** **A**

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-----1-----|
 E |-----3-----3-3-3-3-5-5-----|

But it's the only chance for a trousse (you fool)

Fluitsolo:

E **Gis** **A** **B** **CCB**

G |-----|
 D |-----7-----|
 A |-----7-----|
 E |-----5-----5-----7-----8-8-7-----|

Bas / Gitaarsolo:

In te vullen naar eigen inzicht!

Girl what's your sound?
 Adjective or noun
 Sweetheart or really sour

Trees

F **C**
Time to take the garbage out

F **C**
Time to go outside

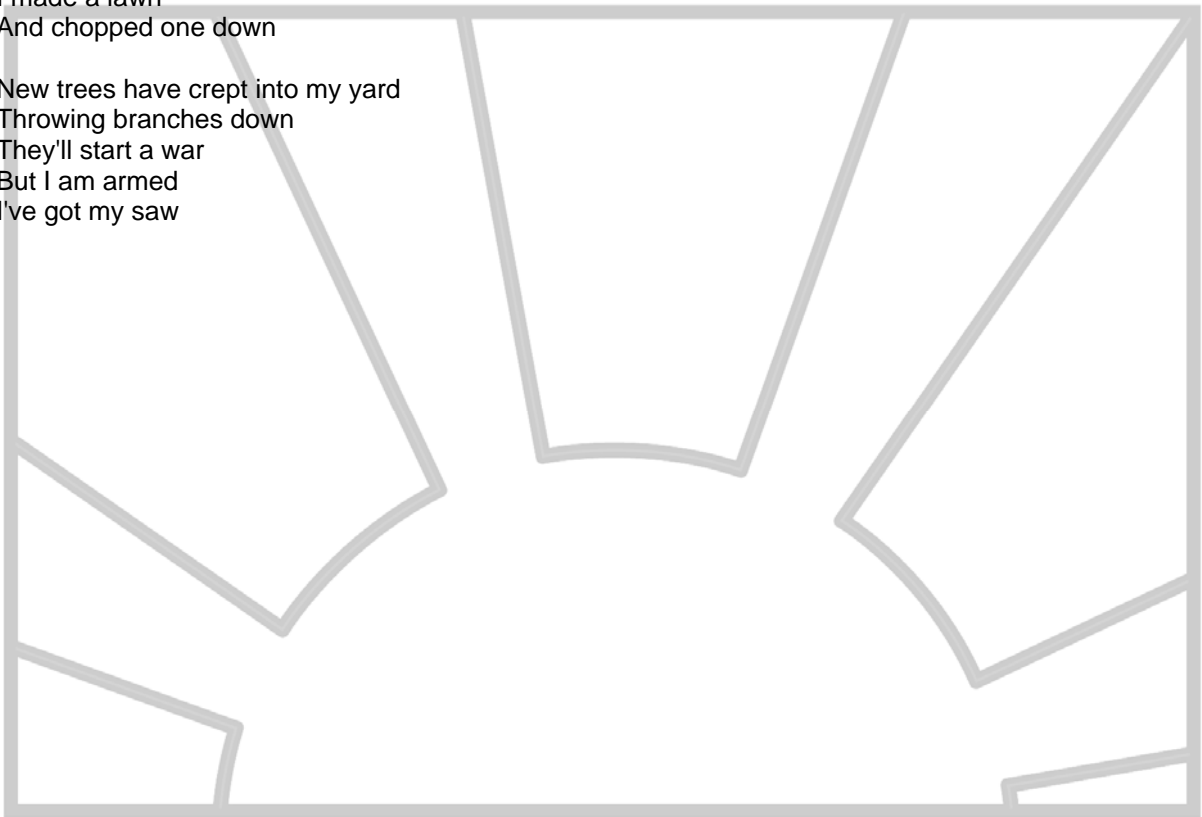
F
Make it fast

Ais F
Tiptoe out

D
Spread no sound

I fear the trees in my backyard
The trees are whispering loud
Since the day
I made a lawn
And chopped one down

New trees have crept into my yard
Throwing branches down
They'll start a war
But I am armed
I've got my saw



Covenant on weekend rest

Intro 4x: **Cism B**

Cism B Cism
Better sign the covenant on weekends fast

B Cism

Sundays just rest

B Cism B

No need for stress

Gism G Fis

(Please slow down)

A

Don't hurry now

Paint the fence and mow the lawn there's too much grass

The house is a mess

The garden no less

Gism G Fis A

G |-----|

D |-----|

A |-----2-4-4-2-----|

E |---4---3---2-----5-----2-4-----|

(Slow down man), you know you can

Refrein:

E Cism B A B

G |-----|

D |---2-----|

A |-----4-----2-----0-----2-----|

E |-----|

(One day of rest), and six days of worries and stress

G |-----|

D |-----|

A |-----2-4-2-----2-4-2-----2-4-2-----|

E |---2-4-----2-4-----2-4-----|

Better sign the covenant on weekend rest

G |-----|

D |-----|

A |-----2-4-2-----2-4-2-----|

E |-----2-4-----2-4-----|

Quit the defence no more suspense

G |-----|

D |-----|

A |-----|

E |---4-4-4-3-3-2-2-----5-----|

(Au- to- graph) so you can have

(One day of rest)

And six days of worries and stress

(Sunday rest)

Sunday sit back and relax

Jazzy stuk:

Cism6 B6 Cism6 B6 Cism6 B6 Cism6 B6

G |-----|

D |-----6-4-----|

A |-----0-2-4-6-----7-6-----7-6-7-6-4-2-4-----|

E |---2-4-----4-----2-4-----|

Gitaarsolo (+ stift)

Gism G Fis

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----|
 E |--4-----3-----2-----|

Orgelsolo:

Cism B Cism B Cism B Cism B

G |-----4--6--4-6-----4--6--4-6-----4--6--9--8-----|
 D |-----4-6-4-6-----4-6--4-6-----6-4-6-----|
 A |--4-6-----4-6-----|
 E |-----|

Gism G Fis

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----|
 E |--4-----3-----2-----|

And you can have

(One day rest)
 Six days of worries and stress
 (Sunday rest)
 One day to look at the mess
 (One day rest)
 Just a day of planemptiness
 (Sunday rest)

A B Cism6

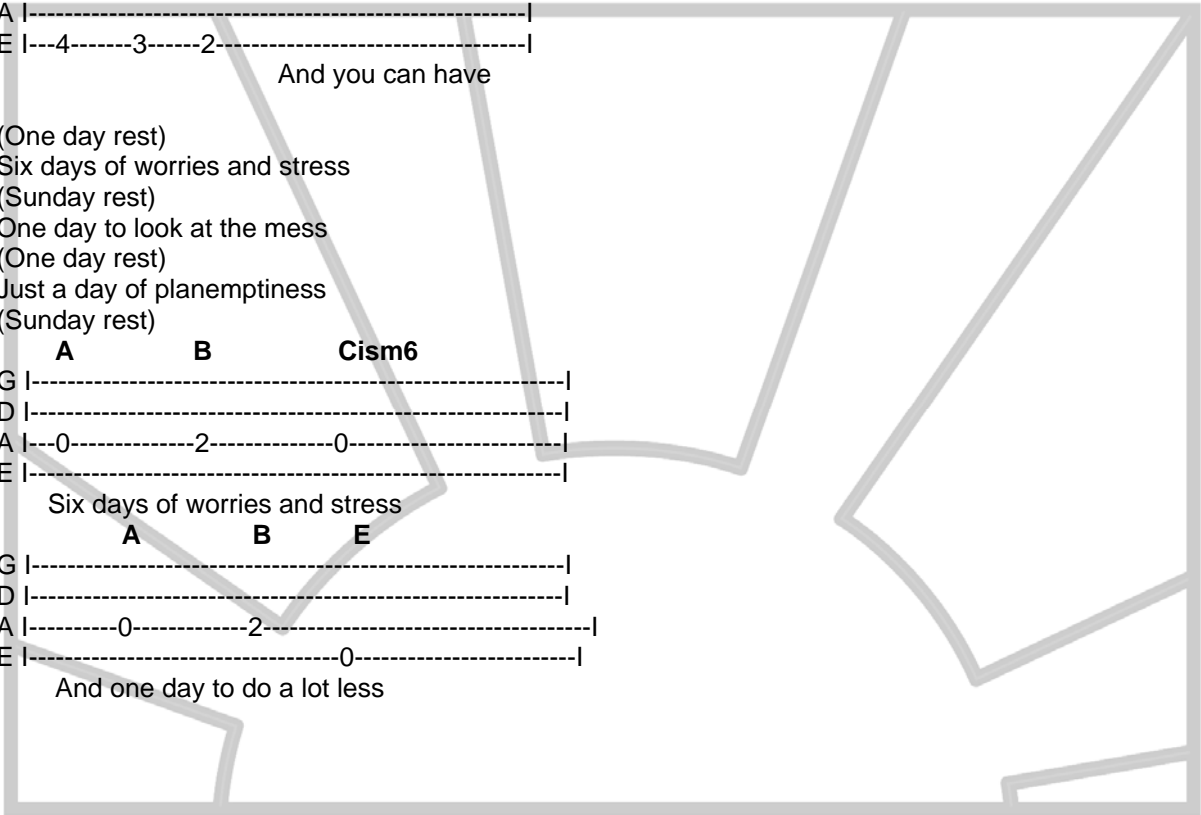
G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |--0-----2-----0-----|
 E |-----|

Six days of worries and stress

A B E

G |-----|
 D |-----|
 A |-----0-----2-----|
 E |-----0-----|

And one day to do a lot less



Delay the afternoon

E

Girl, I'll give you all my love on Sunday mornings
I'll forget all my jobs 'till Sunday evening
When your thoughts are wandering off

Girl, I will relax with you 'till Monday morning
Make no more plans for after Saturday evening
This is my last Day of Odd Jobs

(I need to mow the lawn, glue the leprechaun, tidy up the shed, repair the bed, start to mend the bikes, paint the closet white, vacuum the carpet, make the knives sharper, fix the wind chime, bake an apple pie, I need to have more time)

And for a moment I thought
Make this morning last all day
I plead
Delay the afternoon

