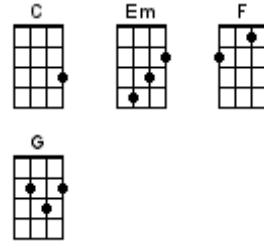




Happy Hour: The Housemartins

INTRO: [C] [Em] [F] [G] X2

Verse 1



It's happy hour again
 I think I might be happy if I wasn't out with them
 And they're happy, it's a lovely place to be
 Happy that the bar is where the barman is a she

Where the haircuts smile
 And the meaning of style
 Is a night out with the boss
 Where you win or you lose
 And it's them who choose
 And if you don't win then you've lost.

Chorus

What a good place to be
 Don't believe it
 'Cause they speak a different language
 And it's never really happened to me
 Don't believe it
 Ohno.....
 And it's never been happy to me. {Whoa-ooooo!}



Happy Hour: The Housemartins

Verse 2

^C ^{Em}
It's another night out with the boss
^F ^G
Following in footsteps overgrown in moss
^C ^{Em}
And they tell me that women grow on trees
^F ^G ^C
And if you catch them right they will land upon their knees

^C
Where they open all their wallets
And they close all their minds
And they love to buy you all a drink ^G
^C
And then we ask all the questions
And you take all your clothes off
And go back to the kitchen sink ^{G (4 strikes)}

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

^C
What a good place to be
^{Em}
Don't believe it
^F
'Cause they speak a different language
^G ^C
And it's never really happened to me
^{Em}
Don't believe it
^F
Oh.....no.....
^G ^C ^{Em} ^F ^G
And it's never been happy to me. {Whoa-ooooo!}
^{C*}
Happy hour again.