

CARNATIONS ON THE ROOF

Lyric by CLIVE JAMES / MUSIC by PETE ATKIN

HE WORKED SETTING TOOLS FOR A MUL-TI-PUR-POSE PUNCH

IN A SHOP THAT MADE HOLES IN STEEL PLATES HE COULD

HEAR HIM-SELF THINK THROUGH A FIF-TY-MIN-UTE LUNCH OF THE

KIDS GAS AND STOPP-AG-ES THE UP-KEEP AND THE RATES WHILE HE

TALKED A-BOU-T EV-ER-TON AND CHEL-SEA WITH HIS MATES

WITH GAUGE AND MICR-O-MET-ER WITH LEV-EL AND WITH RULE

WHILE CHUCK AND PUNCH WERE PULS-ING LIKE A DRUM HE

CHECKED THE FIN-ISHED PRO-DUCT LIKE A MAST-ER AFT-ER SCHOOL THE

CARNATIONS ON THE ROOF - 2

SLUGS LOOKED LIKE MON- EY AND THE CUTT- ING- OIL LIKE SCUM AND TO

TALK WITH A MACH- IN- IST HE MADE SIGNALS LIKE THE DUMB

THOUGH HE HAD NO GREAT GIFTS OF PER- SON- AL- IT- Y OR MIND HE WAS

GEN' RALL- Y RE- SPECT- ED AND THE PROOF WAS A

LINE OF HIRED HUMBERS TAGGING QUI- ET- LY BE- HIND

FAT LAUS- TIN PRIN- CESS WITH CARN- AT- IONS ON THE ROOF

FOR- TY YEARS OF MET- AL TEND TO GET IN- TO YOUR SKIN

THE SUR- EST COIN YOU TAKE HOME FROM YOUR WAGE THE

GREEN CLEANING- JELLY ON- LY GOES TO RUB IT IN AND THAT

GUTTER IN THE WRINK- LE OF YOUR KNUCK- LE SHOWS YOUR AGE BE-

CARNATIONS ON THE ROOF - 3

Chorus: **Cm7** **Dm7** **G**

-GAN WHEN THE DIG-NI-TY OF WORK WAS STILL THE RAGE

Chorus: **G** **F**

HE WAS USED AND DIS-CARD-ED IN A GAME HE DIDN'T OWN

Verse: **C** **D7** **G**

BUT WHEN THE MOM-ENT OF DES-TRUC-TION CAME HE

Verse: **G** **F**

SHOWED THAT A WORK-ING MAN IS MORE THAN FLESH AND BONE THE

Verse: **C** **Em7**

HANDS ON HIS CHEST FLARED MORE BRIGHT-LY THAN HIS NAME FOR A

Verse: **Cm7** **Dm7** **G**

TECH-NI-COL-OR SEC-OND AS HE ROLLED IN-TO THE FLAME

Verse: **G**

THOUGH HE HAD

Empty musical staff

Empty musical staff

Empty musical staff