

SENIOR CITIZENS

Lyric by CLIVE JAMES, music by PETE ATWIN

VERSE ad lib

You've seen the way they get a-round With noth-ing be-yond burd-ens left to lose The

Colla voce

G Am7 D D7 Am7 G

dry-ing spine that bends them near the ground, the way their ank-les fold ov- er their shoes They've had their

Am7 F#m Em Eb E7

day and half of the day aft- er And all the shafts they ev-er held in laugh-ter are now

Abmaj7 Bbm9 Cm Eb9 Abmaj7 Bbm9 Cm Dm7

just so many old en-grav-ings their sands have run out long be-fore their sav-ings And the

Fm D7 Gm G G7 Cm

fun ran out so long be-fore the sands They lost touch with the touch of oth-er

Ab Bdim D D7 G Am7

hands that once came to car-ess and then to help A sing-le tumb-le means a brok-en

D D7 Am7 G Am7

hip the hair grows thinn-er on the scalp And thic-k-er on the upp-er

F Em Eb Eb9 Abmaj7 Bbm9

A Tempo

lip But who is there to care or left to please? It's

Cm Ab Bdim D Am7 D7

A Tempo

So So fas-y when we're young For me to wield a sil-ver tongue And the sim-ple when it's you For me to coax from my guit-ar

G Am7 D D7 Am7 G D7

1. dev-er-ly place you a- mong the girls the boys have al-ways sung 2. It's us-ual on how fine you

G Am7 F G Em A7 D Am7 D7

2. are Like this calm night, like that bright star And the rest would fall-ow

F Em Eb Eb7 Abmaj7 Bbm7

on The rest would fall-out on And there'll be time to try it

Cm Ab D Am7 D7 G Am7

all I'm sure the thrill will nev-er fall The sand will take so long to

D D7 Am7 G D7 G Am7

fall The neck so slim, the glass so tall

F Em Eb C F

the neck so slim, the glass so tall rit.

Em Eb D7 G