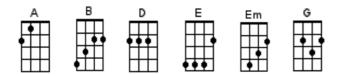


Geno - Dexy's Midnight Runners



[B] //// [A] // // (x4) Kazoo intro

Back [B] in sixty-[A] eight in a sweaty [B] club (oh Gen [A] o)

Before [B] Jimmy's machine and the [A] rocksteady rub [B] (oh Gen [A] o)

On a [A] night when flowers didn't [Em] suit my shoes

After a [A] week of flunkin' and [Em] bunkin' school

The [A] lowest head in the [Em] crowd that night

Just [A] practicin' steps and keepin' [Em] out of the fights

Chorus: (Quicker)

[G] Academic [D] inspiration [A] you gave me [E] none

[G] You were Mic [D] hael the lover [A] the fighter that [E] won

[G] And now just [D] look at me as I'm a-[A] looking down on [E] you

[G] No I'm not [D] being flash it's [A] what I'm built to [E] do

[B] ///-//-/ x 2

[B] That man took the [A] stage his towel swinging [B] high (oh Gen [A] o)

[B] This man was my [A] bombers, my dexys, my [B] highs (oh Gen [A] o)
And the [A] crowd they all hailed you and [Em] chanted your name
But they never [A] knew like we knew me and [Em] you we're the same
And [A] now your all over your [Em] song is so tame
Brr [A] rr you fed me your bread and I'll [Em] remember your name

Chorus: Quicker

[B] //// [A] // (x4) Kazoo intro to finish