

What Do They Think We Are?

In Free Time

Words and Music By Kevin Adams

INTRO G Am D⁷ G

Had to leave__ our na-tive ci-ty, which is real-ly such a shame, We are

4 Em A⁷ D⁷ D⁺ G Am

up the creek, what's more, we're all at sea. Had to move__out to the coun-try, which is

7 D⁷ G Em A⁷ D⁷

no-thing like the same. We're con-fused by all these fields and farms and trees. And the

10 C Bm Am G Em Bm

lo-cals' ex-hi-bi-tion of un-nat-ur-al sus-pi-cion, does-n't cheer us up, what's more, it gets us

13 Am D B⁷ Em

down. I check the mir-ror dai - ly for me horns and tail so sca-ly, And I

16 A⁷ **molto rit.** D D⁺ D⁷ ♩ = 120 **Cockney Pub Style**

wish that I was back in Lon-don Town. Can you blame

19 G C D G

__ us for mo - ving out of Lon - don? Can you blame
 help it if__ we weren't born in Bletch - ley, We can't__
 help it if we're not ex - act - ly lo - cal, We can't__

21 C G

— us for leav - ing it — for dead? — When you've been
 help it if we're not true coun - try — stock. We come from
 help it if you think we don't fit in. The

23 C C#° G/D E7

fire - bombed and shot at, You be - gin to feel quite got at, And you're
 tene- ments in Step ney, — A one-room flat in Hack-ney, Or a
 air up here's less smo-ky And the hous - es ain't so po - ky, But the

25 A7 D7

won-d'ring, Is it some - thing what I said? — We are
 pre - fab round the back of Mill-wall Docks. — We can't
 no - vel - ty is wear - ing ra - ther thin, — We ex -

27 G C D G

Town - ies there is no point in de - ny - ing, We are
 help it if our kids aren't count - ry bump - kins, If their
 tend the hand of friend-ship to our neigh-bours. We say "Good

29 C B7

Town - ies and we're real - ly proud of that. — We would go
 cock - ney vowels drive tea - cher up the wall. — His com -
 day" and "How are you?" for all we're worth. — Seems like

31 C C#° G/D E7

back there at the dou-ble if it weren't a pile of rub-ble
 plete ex - as - pe - ra - tion at their lack of has - pi - ra - tion As they
 friend - ship's out of fash - ion or per - haps it's on the ra - tion. — May-

33 A⁷ D Em⁷ F^o D⁷ G C D⁹/F# G

If old Hit-ler had - n't tried to knock it flat, _ What do they think we are?
 find the let - ter Haitch is un - pro - nounc - ea - ble, _
 be they have - n't heard a - bout it this far north!

37 C G C C#^o

What do they think we are? The pear - ly bloom - ing mo - nar - chy? Or

40 G/D E⁷ A⁷ D⁷

dock - ers on an 'o - li - dee? A cos - ter - mon - ger from the Mile End Road?
(last x "Cor Blimey!")

43 G C D⁹/F# G C B⁷

What do they think we are? What do they think we are? Are we just

47 C C#^o G/D E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁺

cha - rac - ters _ from Dick - ens, all out look - ing for rich pick - ings? What do they think we

50 1.2. G D⁷ 3. G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁺

are? [V.2] We can't are? [V.3] We can't What do they think we

53 G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁺ G G

are? _____ What do they think we are? _____