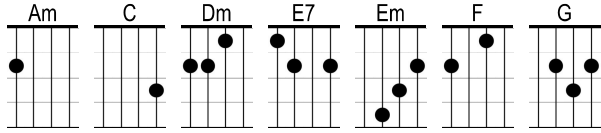


Home For A Rest

Spirit Of The West



Intro - Pick "CEGA"



Intro Verse - Play Slow

You'll **Am** have to ex**G**cuse me, I'm **C** not in my **F** best
I've been **C** gone for a **G** month, I've been **F** drunk **C** since **F** I **C** left
These **Am** so-called va**G**cations will **C** soon be my **F** death
I'm so **C** sick from the **G** drink I need **F** home **C** for **F** a **C** rest

We ar**Am**rived in **G** December and **C** London was **F** cold
We **C** stayed in the **G** bars along **F** Charing Cross | Road
We **Am** never saw **G** nothin' but **C** brass taps and **F** oak
Kept a **C** shine on the **G** bar with the **F** sleeves of our **G** coats

Chorus 1

You'll **G** have to excuse me, I'm **C** not at my **G** best
I've been **C** gone for a **F** week, I've been **G** drunk since I | left
And these **G** so-called vacations will **C** soon be my **G** death
I'm so **C** sick from the **F** drink I need **G** home for a **F** rest

Take me **Am** home... **Dm G Em**
Am Dm G Em

Am Euston **G** Station the **C** train journey **F** North
C In the buffet **G** car we **F** lurched back and | forth
Past **Am** old crooked **G** dykes through **C** Yorkshire's green **F** fields
We were **C** flung into **G** dance as the **F** train jiggled and **G** reeled

Repeat Chorus 1

Take me **Am** home... **F G Dm Am F G |**
Am Dm G Em Am Dm G | E7 |

By the **Am** light of the **G** moon, she'd **C** drift through the **F** streets
A **C** rare old per**G**fume, so se**F**ductive and | sweet
She'd **Am** tease us and **G** flirt, as the **C** pubs all closed **F** down
Then **C** walk us on **G** home and **F** deny us a **G** round

Chorus 2

You'll **G** have to excuse me, I'm **C** not at my **G** best
I've been **C** gone for a **F** month, I've been **G** drunk since I | left
And these **G** so-called vacations will **C** soon be my **G** death
I'm so **C** sick from the **F** drink I need **G** home for a **F** rest

Take me **Am** home... **Dm G Em**
Am Dm G Em

The **Am** gas heater's **G** empty, it's **C** damp as a **F** tomb
The **C** spirits we **G** drank now **F** ghosts in the | room
I'm **Am** knackered a**G**gain, come on **C** sleep take me **F** soon
And **C** don't lift up my **G** head 'till the **F** twelve bells at **G** noon

Repeat Chorus 2

Take me **Am** home... **F G Dm Am F G |**
Am Dm G Em Am Dm G G Am