

# Another drinkin'song

Skyclad

intro: Gm.

Gm

Where they sit around

C

F

And get a round in while the getting's good

Gm

B

F

Gm

They'll make the most until the money's gone

C

F

They're coming out to celebrate, to sing and dance and to escape

Gm

B

F

Gm

A crazy world where everything seems wrong

C

B

F

Drinking to forget and to remember all the glory days

C

F

The days we stood apart and we stood strong

Gm

Though the beer befuddles sense

C

F

It can't provide them recompense

Gm

B

F

Gm

They settle for another drinkin'song

Gm, B, B, F, Gm, B, F, F.

Gm, B, D, C, D, C, Gm, Gm.

Where the 'busy man finds recreation'  
the 'idle man finds business'  
The 'melancholy man finds sanctuary'  
The 'stranger may have welcome'  
and still within these self-same walls  
The 'citizen may find some courtesy'  
From 'rose and crown' to 'cock and bull'  
all history is written there  
To folklore, myth and legend we belong  
Come Masons, Plumbers Carpenters,  
Come Cricketers and huntsmen  
All join in another drinkin'song

Solo 1:

Gm, B, C, F.

Gm, B, F.

Gm, B, C, F.

Gm, B, F, Gm.

Bridge:

Gm, Gm, F, Gm, F, Gm B, F.

C, C, B, C, B, F, B, Gm, F.

Solo 2:

Es, B, F.

Es, C.

Gm, B, F, C, B, F.

Gm, B, F, Gm.

Well you can keep your 'long-hours culture'  
your lusting for adventure  
There's life aplenty down 'The tap 'n' Spile'  
Forget your occupation down 'The Salutation'  
This tragi-comedy will make you smile  
From quaint barstoll philosophy to subtle innuendo  
It's funny how the tribes all get along  
Curse abstinence and temperance, come celebrate insouciance  
And join us in another drinkingsong