

**INTRO [D] X 2**

Well i [D] said goodbye to rosie [D7] Rooke this [G] morning  
I'm gonna [A] miss her bloodshot alchoholic [D] eyes  
She [D] wore her sunday hat so [D7] she'd [G] impress me  
I'm gonna [A] carry her memory till the day i [D] die  
They'll [D] move me up to muswell [D7] hill to [G] morrow  
[A] Photographs and souvenirs are all i've [D] got  
They're gonna [D] try and make me change my [D7] way of [G] living  
But they'll [A] never make me something that [D] I'm not

**Chorus:** Cos i'm a muswell hill [D7] Billy [G] boy  
But my [A] heart lies in old West [D] Virginia  
Never [D] seen New Orleans, Okla[G]homa Tennessee  
Still i [A] dream of the Blackhills that i ain't [D] never seen

**G A D D X 2**

They're [D] putting us in identical [D7] little [G] boxes  
No[A] character just uni[D] formity  
they're trying to build a computer[D7]ised comm [G]unity  
But they'll [A] never make a zombie out of [D] me  
they'll try and make me study [D7] elo[G]cution  
[A] Because they say my accent isn't [D] right  
They can clear the slums as part of [D7] their sol[G]ution  
But they're [A] never gonna kill my cockney [D] pride

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