

Matchstalk Men And Matchstalk Cats And Dogs

(Brian and Michael)

INTRO: C (x4)

C Am
He painted Salford's smoky tops, on cardboard boxes from the shops,

A7 Dm
And parts of Ancoats where I used to play,

F
I'm sure he once walked down our street,

C
'Cos he painted kids who had now't on their feet,

G7 C G7
The clothes they wore had all seen better days.

C Am
Now they said his works of art were dull, no room old lad, the walls are full,

A7 Dm
But Lowry didn't care much anyway,

F
They said he just paints cats and dogs,

C
And matchstalk men in boots and clogs,

G7 C G7
And Lowry said "That's just the way they'll stay"

CHORUS: C Dm
And he painted matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs,

G7 C
He painted kids on the corner of the street that were sparking clogs,

C Dm
Now he takes his brush and he waits, outside them factory gates,

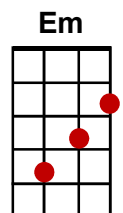
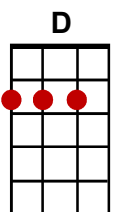
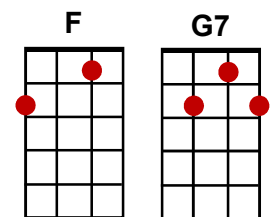
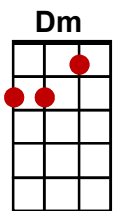
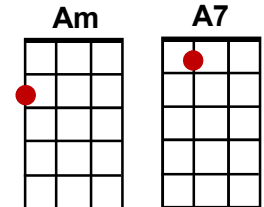
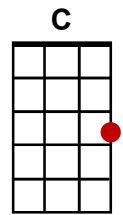
G7 C G7
To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs.

C Am
Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin, when London started calling him,

A7 Dm
To come on down and wear the old flat cap,

F C
They said "Tell us all about your ways, and all about them Salford days,

G7 C G7
Is it true you're just an ordinary chap?"



Cont'd

