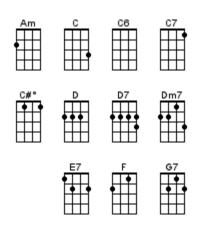
Leaning On A Lamp-Post

George Formby

Intro (played slowly)

I'm le-[C]-eaning on a [G7] lamp
Maybe you [C6] think [C#dim]
I look a [G] tramp
Or you may [C] think
I'm han-[C6]-ging [D] round to
Steal a [G7] car
But [C] no, I'm not a [G7] crook
And if you [C6] think [C#dim]
That's what I [G7] look
I'll tell you [C] why I'm here and
[Am] what my [D7] motives [G7] are



Verse (increase tempo)

I'm [C] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] Oh [C] my [Am] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by I [C] don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] Oh [C] my [Am] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by

There's no other [G7] girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [Am] late [D7] for She [G7] wouldn't leave me [Dm7] flat, she's not a [G7] girl like that

Oh she's **[C]** absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful And **[G7]** anyone can understand **[C7]** why I'm **[F]** leaning on a lamp-post at the **[D7]** corner of the street In case a **[C]** certain little **[G7]** lady passes **[C]** by

