

## SEAWEED UNDER THE SOFA – Biscuithead and the Biscuit Badgers

INTRO: Eb D7 Eb Eb Fm Bb7 Eb Bb7

[Eb]There's seaweed under the so-[D7]fa darling,  
[Eb]seaweed under the set-[Eb]tee.  
Left [Fm]over from a time  
when we [Bb7]had a Chinese  
and you [Eb]drifted away from me.[Bb7]

[Eb]We ate dumplings and [D7]drank ginger wine,  
and your [Eb]greasy fingers slipped a-[Eb]way from mine.  
Now [Fm]nothing remains of that  
last [Bb7]chow mien  
except the [Eb]seaweed [Bb7]under the [Eb]sofa.

[Dbmaj7]Some time during the [D7]last prawn cracker  
[E7]I knew [G7]that my [Cm]hopes were knackered.  
[E7]All I'm left [G7]with are [Cm]memories.  
[Db]Sad remorse and [Adim]satay sauce[G].

BREAK: Eb D7 Eb Eb Fm Bb7 Eb Bb7  
Eb D7 Eb Eb Fm Bb7 Eb// Bb7// Eb

There's [Eb]seaweed under the so-[D7]fa darling,  
[Eb]seaweed under the set-[Eb]tee.  
The [Fm]dry brittle strands are as [Bb7]salty as my tears,  
[Eb]my hopes faded when the [Bb7]bean sprouts appeared.  
In-[Eb]stead of a taste of [D7]paradise  
I got a [Eb]number thirty seven with [Eb]special fried rice,  
now there's [Fm]nothing OK about the [Bb7]OK sauce and the  
[Eb]seaweed [Bb7]under the [Eb]sofa.

Dbmaj7: 1113  
Adim: 2323