

Reveille

Fis

Got an eye halfway open

B Fis B Fis

And the other eye halfway shut

And my girl is still looking at

B Fis B Fis

Robberies and coconuts

B6

Fis

And it really, really, really doesn't matter

B6

Fis

That you really, really, really start slow

B6

Cis6

Dism6

And I'm really, really more like wake- and- go

3/4 maat brug 4x: Fis

Got a line on a paper

And a melody in my head

And a next full sentence is

Begging me to be read

And it really, really, really doesn't matter

That you're running on a tiny dynamo

And that I am being powered by many volts

3/4 maat brug 4x: Fis

B6

Fis

Oh, what a morning

B6

Fis

A lovely fun Sunday morning

Oh what a morning this is

Oh, what a morning

A lovely sunny Sunday morning

Oh what a morning this is

Sunday morning toast

Intro 31x d, daarna 4x: Em D G

Em D G

I was off

Em D G

This lovely weekend is a tension swarm

Em D Em G

I got stung last night

Hello, love

She comes down saying nothing with a form

Covenant to sign

brug (vijfkwartsmaat)

Em Fism G A B

Refrein:

Em D G Em

I sent my girlfriend back to bed, made her Sunday morning toast

D G

She read the news, the Sunday Post

Em D G Em

I hope she likes the juice I made, eats her Sunday morning toast

D G

Considers yesterday as closed

solo:

Em D G C Em D

Serious

Her nose is trying not to point at me

This will not soon stop

Ingenious

This piece of paper makes me relaxee

No longer odd jobs

I sent my girlfriend back to bed

Made her Sunday morning toast

She read the new, the Sunday Post

I hope she likes the juice I made

Eats her Sunday morning toast

Considers yesterday as closed

C

Eat the toast!

eind (vijfkwartsmaat)

Em Fism G A B

Tub

Intro: 4x: **Gis Cis**

This puts the blues back in my heart

Gis Cis Gis Cis Gis Cis

And steam under the ceiling

As I step into my tub

Gis Cis

I'm carefully proceeding

Fis Gis

Take good care

Fis

Please do not slip

Gis

Prepare

Fis

Have a firm grip

Gis

Beware!

Cis

This puts the blues back in my heart, a brand new start

The bubbles make me cheery

I'll sing out my whole repertoire

'Cause nobody can hear me

Once a day

I just love to

Sink away

In a second

Floor wave

Cis

Gis

I can not wait to get a scrub

Cis

Gis

When I step into my tub

Cis

And my rubber duck is saying

Gis

"Why's it raining

Cis

Gis

The water level's coming up"

Fis Gis

Love my tub

I got the blues back in my heart

And balance in my headset

I understand I did her harm

I'll do as she suggested

Don't forget

To get towels

You are wet

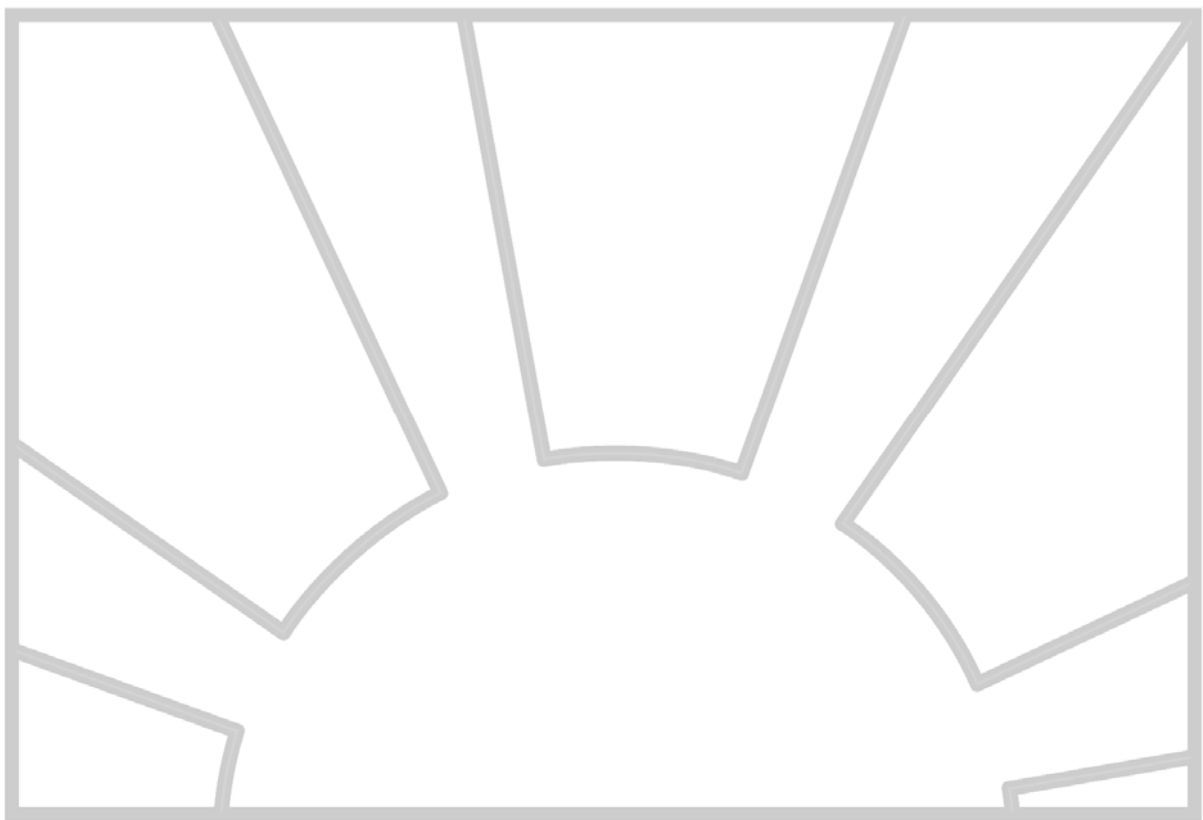
When you step out

Of your bath

The dressing

E **B**
T-shirt, blouse or sweater
A **E**
Trousers, jeans or shorts
E **B**
Nylon shoes or leather
A **G#** **E** **F#** **E**
Sox in many sorts

Colours are no nonsense
Red can not be wrong
Never ever orange
Blue and green not done



Laundr-O-Mat

G **C** **D**
The washing machine is ewing and eewing
G **Am**
I dream of a world where she never would leave me
G **Dm**
 What has gone wrong
C **Bm** **Am**
This world is off, this world is wrong

The tub's disappeared
The sink's getting hazy
The Laundr-O-Matlogo is more and more fading
What has gone wrong
What program are you running on?

Cm **G**
 Ah ah ah ah ah
Cm **G**
 Laundr-O-Mat

The washing machine is ewing and eewing
I dream of a world where I know she won't leave me
What has gone wrong
This world is off, this world is wrong

Ah ah ah ah ah
Cm
 Laundr-O-Mat

Yesterday's dishes

B

E

Gis

A

E

Yesterday's dishes are spread over the place

Gis

A

B

Much of the kitchen is snowed under with waste

A

B

A

B

A

Em

D

Two broken jars, all glasses scarred, most plates in many parts

Saturday evening my misses was upset

I had just finished making my choring plans

Girl what's your sound? (Oeh, you sod)

James Hetfield or Brown (You are off)

Feel good or down and out

Brug:

Cism

Gis

Cism

Gis

Bm

Fis

Bm

"No more jobessions" What she said was bizarre

My choring obsession would be a love crowbar

I disagreed

More shouts and screams

A

B

C

B

And pretty soon I could see all the dishes fly at me

Overgang:

E

Dr. Phil told Oprah at her show

C

F#

To break of chores is hard to do

Ais

G

A

But it's the only chance for a trousse (you fool)

Fluitsolo: **E**

Gis

A

B

C

C

B

Gitaarsolo: **E**

Gis

A

B

Girl what's your sound?

Adjective or noun

Sweetheart or really sour

Trees

F **C**
Time to take the garbage out

F **C**
Time to go outside

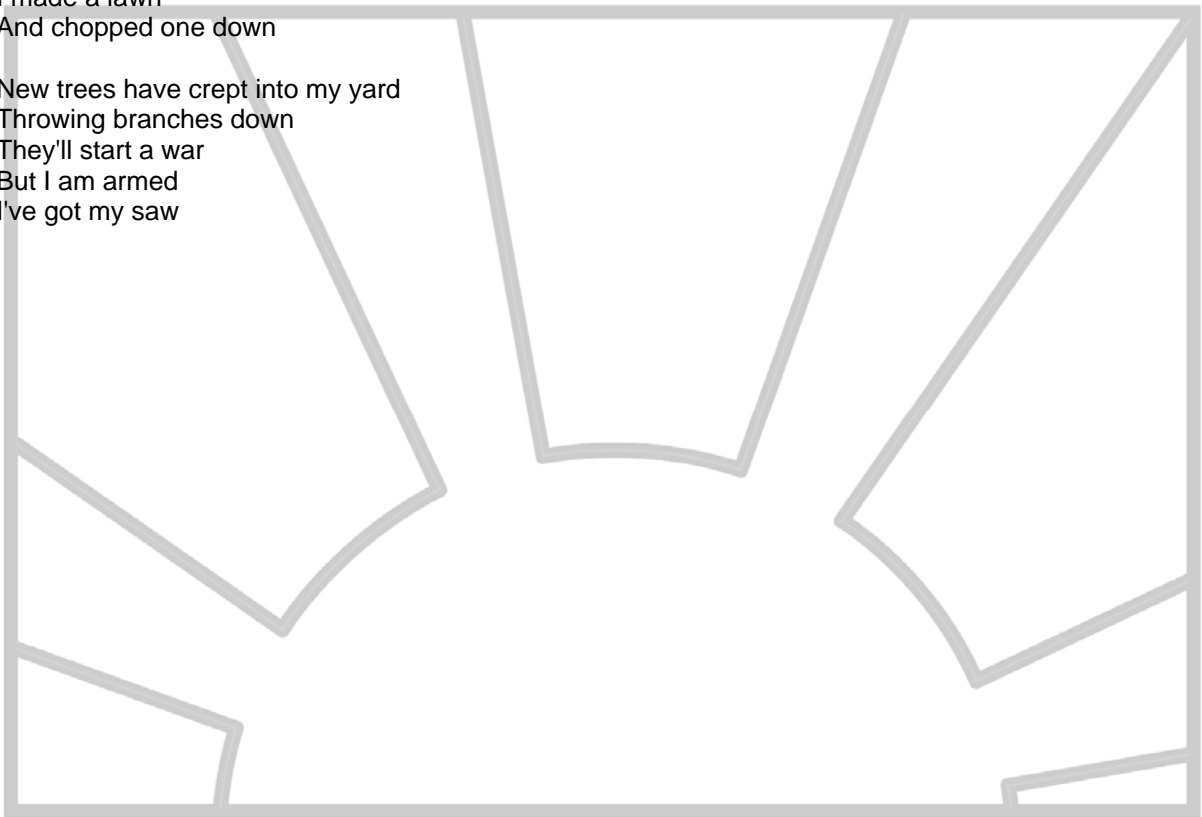
F
Make it fast

Ais F
Tiptoe out

D
Spread no sound

I fear the trees in my backyard
The trees are whispering loud
Since the day
I made a lawn
And chopped one down

New trees have crept into my yard
Throwing branches down
They'll start a war
But I am armed
I've got my saw



Covenant on weekend rest

Intro 4x: **Cism B**

Cism B Cism
Better sign the covenant on weekends fast

B Cism

Sundays just rest

B Cism B

No need for stress

Gism G Fis
(Please slow down)

A

Don't hurry now

Paint the fence and mow the lawn there's too much grass

The house is a mess

The garden no less

(Slow down man), you know you can

Refrein:

E Cism B A B
(One day of rest), and six days of worries and stress

Better sign the covenant on weekend rest

Quit the defence; no more suspense

(Autograph), so you can have

(One day of rest)

And six days of worries and stress

(Sunday rest)

Sunday sit back and relax

Jazzy stuk:

Cism6 B6 Cism6 B6 Cism6 B6 Cism6 B6

Gitaarsolo (+ stift)

Gism G Fis

Orgelsolo:

Cism B Cism B Cism B Cism B Gism G Fis

And you can have

(One day rest)

Six days of worries and stress

(Sunday rest)

One day to look at the mess

(One day rest)

Just a day of planemptiness

(Sunday rest)

A B Cism6

Six days of worries and stress

A B E

And one day to do a lot less

Delay the afternoon

E

Girl, I'll give you all my love on Sunday mornings
I'll forget all my jobs 'till Sunday evening
When your thoughts are wandering off

Girl, I will relax with you 'till Monday morning
Make no more plans for after Saturday evening
This is my last Day of Odd Jobs

*(I need to mow the lawn, glue the leprechaun, tidy up the shed, repair the bed, start to mend the bikes,
paint the closet white, vacuum the carpet, make the knives sharper, fix the wind chime, bake an apple
pie, I need to have more time)*

And for a moment I thought
Make this morning last all day
I plead
Delay the afternoon

