

# Graham Parker, Joe Meek's Blues

Capo at 2

G  
My head was swimming in a Bangkok joint  
Em  
you got paint on your coat like an arrow point

D  
I followed where it led as if pulled by a bow

C Am D  
fired into the night deep and slow to where I'll never know

The hotel was dark as we made our arrival  
waiting breathlessly for the Joe Meek revival

but it didn't stand any chance of survival

you know Joe had an American rival

Poor old Joe, poor old Joe

Em G  
it takes a leap of faith,  
Am Am7  
to pull the trigger on the world you're accustomed to

Am Am7  
you might as well take out the landlady too

C  
it's only a small thing to choose

Em C Am Em C Am D  
CHORUS  
just like Joe meek's blues, just like Joe meek's blues

It's a twisted world so let's twist again

there's a bass drum sound going round in my brain

a cat communicates with an artichoke

Lord Sutch delivers a homophobe joke

Heinz gets his nose chewed again

so you turned up in Leon with very little luggage

started talking in a foreign language

I tied two beds together with a strap from my bag

everyone was dressed in white  
but you were dressed in black

Dressed in black again

pull the trigger on the world you're accustomed to

you might as well save a bullet for me too  
a footnote in tomorrow's news

chorus repeat twice  
then F D F