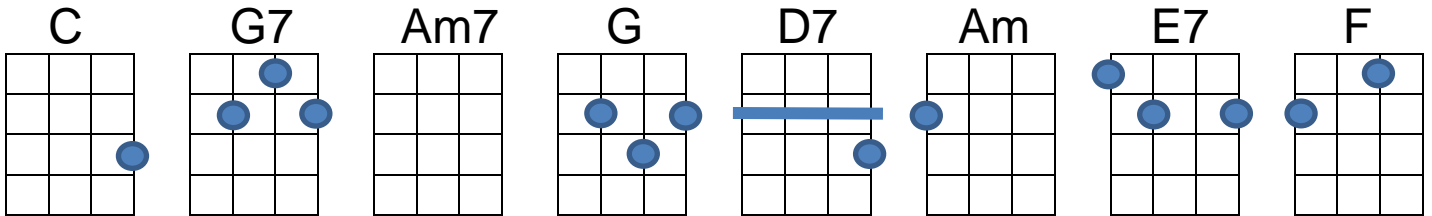


Leaning on a Lamp-post

Written by: Noel Gay - 1937

Recorded by: George Formby - 1937 (*Film - Feather Your Nest*)



I'm (C) leaning on a (G7) lamp, maybe you (Am7) think I look a (G) tramp,
Or you may (C) think I'm hanging round to (G7) steal a (C) car.
But no, I'm not a (G7) crook and if you (Am7) think that's what I (G7) look,
I'll tell you (C) why I'm here and (D7) what my motives (G7) are.

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 (G7) me, Oh (C) my,
I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G) by. (G7)

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 (G7) me, Oh (C) my,
I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G) by.

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

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