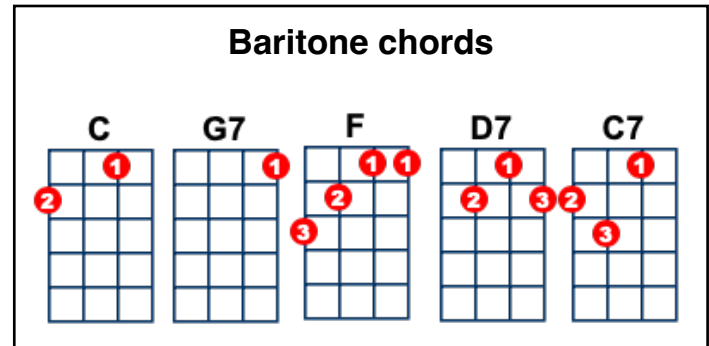
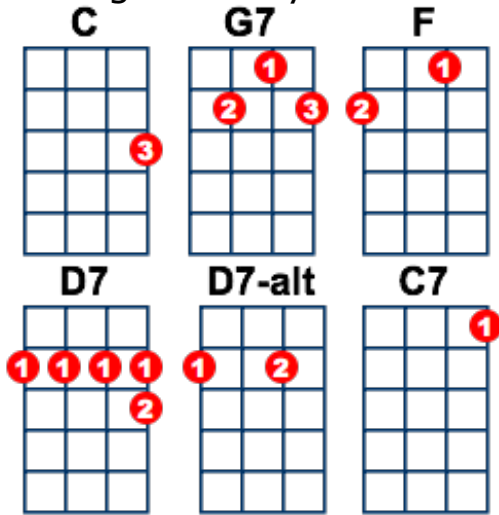


Leaning on a Lamp Post

George Formby



[C] I'm leaning on a[G7]lamp, maybe you[F]think, I look a [G7] tramp,
 Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [G7] 'round to steal a [C]car
 But I'm not a [G7] crook, and if you [F] think, that's what I [G7] look,
 I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are [G7]

(Tempo Change)

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 [D7] hope the little lady comes [G7] 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 [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [D7] hope the little lady comes [G7] by

There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date 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, [C] she's 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 comes
 [C] certain little [G7] lady comes
 [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by. [G7][C]