

Cottonmouth

lyric by Clive James, music by Pete Atkin

B \flat G m C m7 F7
Cott-on-mouth had such a way of say - ing things —

B \flat G m E \flat D7
3 Phras - es used to fly like they were wear - ing wings —

E \flat D C7 B \flat 9
5 Nev - er had to weigh a word Said the first thing that occ-urred And

E \flat Maj7 E \flat m B \flat E \flat E \flat m
7 round your head the stuff he said went runn-ing rings — Cott-on-mouth what a


B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat m F
10 brain! Ab-so-lute-ly in - sane!

B \flat G m C m7 F7
14 Cott-on-mouth would tell the girls he sighed for them —

B \flat G m E \flat D7
16 Talked of all the lone - ly nights he cried for them —

E \flat D C7 B \flat 9
18 Aft - er-wards they told their men "I just saw — Cott-on-mouth a-gain - That

E♭Maj7 E♭m B♭



20
guy's a scream" and nev-er guessed he died for — them

E♭ E♭m B♭ B♭7 E♭ E♭m F



22
Cott-on-mouth what a brain! Ab-so-lute-ly in - sane

B♭ G m C m7 F7




27
Cott - on-mouth packed up one day and did a fade — Turned

B♭ G m E♭Maj7 D7



29
edge - ways on and van - ished — like a raz - or blade — Con -

E♭ D C7 B♭9



31
sid - er - ing how — peop - le here are down - right, simp - le and sin - cere it

E♭ E♭m B♭ E♭ E♭m



33
could have been — the smart-est move he ev - er — made Cott-on-mouth what a

B♭ B♭7 E♭ E♭m F B♭



36
brain! Ab-so-lute-ly in - sane