

HAVE YOU GOT A BIRO I CAN BORROW?

lyric by Clive James, music by Pete Atkin

Cmaj7 C7 F Fm F G

Have you got a Bi-ro I can borr-ow? I'd like to write your name on the palm of my hand, on the

F D7 F G7 Cmaj7 C7

walls of the hall, on the roof of the house, right a - cross the land So_ when the sun comes up to -

F Fm C Am F Fm

morr-ow_ It' ll look to this side of the hard-bitt-en plan-et like a big yell-ow butt-on with your name writt-en

C Dm1G7Cmaj7 C7 F Fm F G

on it_ Have you got a Bi-ro I can borr-ow? I'd like to write some lines in praise of your knee and the

F D7 F G G7 Cmaj7 C7

back of your neck and the doub-le-deck-er bus that brings you to me_ So_ when the sun comes up to -

F Fm C Am F Fm

morr-ow It' ll shine on a world made rich-er by a sonn-et and a half doz-en ep-ics as long as the Ae -

C Em Am Bm Am

20
ne-id Oh give me a pen and some pap - er, Give me a chis-el and a cam' ra A pi -

F A B7 Em Am

23
an-o and a box of rubb - er bands I need room for chor - e - o - graph-y

Bm Am F D Dm11 G G7 Cmaj7 C7

26
And a dark-room forphot - o - graph-y Tie the brush in-to my hands! Have you got a Bi-ro I can

F Fm F G

30
borr - ow? I'd like to write your name from the belt of Or - ion to the

F D7 F G G7 Cmaj7 C7

32
share of thePlough, from the snout of the Bear to the bell-y of the Lion So when the sun goes down to -

F Fm C Am F Fm D7 F Fm C

35
morr-ow There will nev-er be a min-ute, not a mom-ent of the night that has-n't got you in it