

SCREEN - FREAK

Lyric by CLIVE JAMES: music by PETE ATKIN

Chords: C, C47, C6

You gotta help me, doc, I see things in the

Chords: Dm11, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7

night The tatters of my brain are bleached with flashing light

Chords: F, Em, Gm7, A7

Just the way Or- i- on's sword is pump-ing stars in flight My

Chords: F47, D9, G, G7, G7, G7

mind's eye's skies are glitter- ing and white The

Chords: C, C47, C6, Dm11

La- dy In The Dark has shot the La- dy From Shang, hai The

Chords: Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7

Thin Man and the Qui- et Man are com- in' thro' the rye At

Chords: F, Em, Gm7, A7

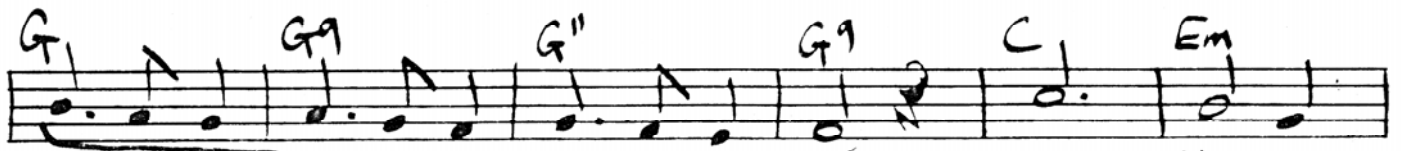
Red Line Seven Thous- and there's No High- way In The Sky The

Chords: F47, D9

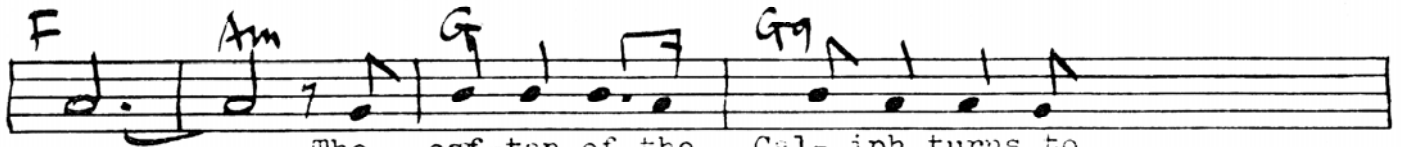
villains are the deep- est but they plum re- fuse to

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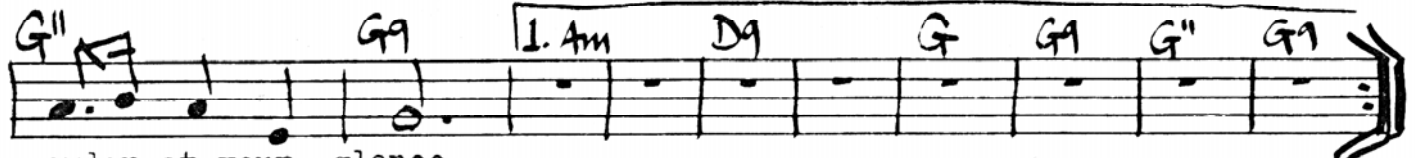
Screen-Freak - 2



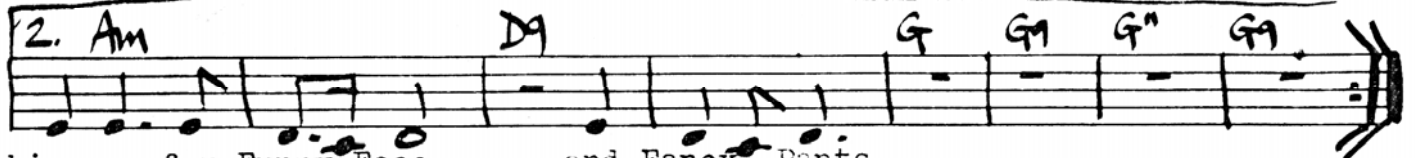
die - - - - - Dance, Ging-er,



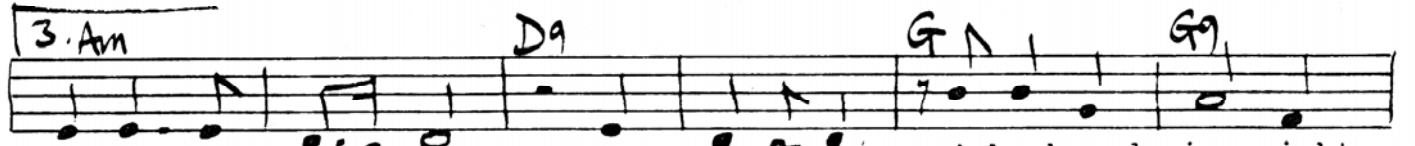
dance The cal-tan of the Cal-iph turns to



powder at your glance



this one for Funny Face and Fancy Pants



This one for Bunn-y Face and Fanc-y Pants A buck and wing might



fix the Brok-en Lance And break my trance



And break my trance



V.2 The Ambersons have spiked the punch and livened up the ball
 Cagney's getting big and Sidney Greenstreet's getting small
 The Creature from the Black Lagoon left puddles in the hall
 And Wee Willie Winkie is the most evil of them all

Strangers on a Wagon Train have crashed the China Gate
 The Portrait of Jennie has decided not to wait
 The flying Leathernecks arrived a half a reel too late
 The Broadcast wasn't Big enough and Ziegfield wasn't great
 Dance, Ginger, dance.....

V.3 The love of Martha Ivers caused the death of Jesse James
 Kitty Foyle guessed it though she didn't link their names
 I've seen the plywood cities meet their doom because of dames
 Atlantis down in bubbles and Atlanta up in flames
 And I've seen the Maltese Falcon falling moulting to the street
 He was caught by Queen Christina who was following the fleet
 And Scarface found the Sleep was even bigger than the Heat

When he hit the Yellowbrick Road to where the Grapes of Wrath are swe
 Dance, Ginger, dance....