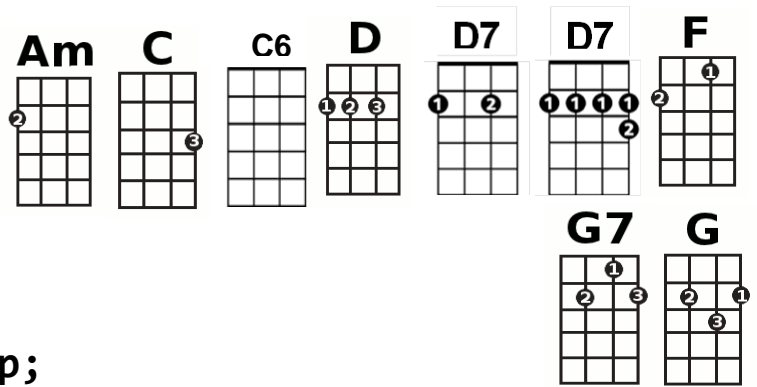


LEANING ON A LAMP POST



C///|G7///|

I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp;
Maybe you [C6] think I look a [G] tramp,
Or you may [C] think I'm [C6] hanging [D7] round
To [G7] steal a [C] car [G7]
But [C] no, I'm not a [G7] crook,
And if you [C6] think that's what I [G7] look,
I'll tell you [C] why I'm here
And [Am] what my [D7] motives [G7] are.

(Same intro if starting here) C///|G7//

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 [D] lady comes [G] 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 [G] hope the little [D] lady comes [G] by.

There's [G7] no other girl I would wait for,
But [C] this one I'd break any date for
I [D] 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 wonderful,
And marvellous and beautiful,
And [G7] anyone can understand [C] why
I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post
At the [D] corner of the street
In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.