

A Comical Genius

The Dubliners.

For Dubliners version use capo on 2nd fret

Intro: play one verse instrumentally

A [Am]comical [C]genius was [G]thinking one [Dm]day
 How he'd take up a [C]job and re[Em]ceive handy [Am]pay
 He [Dm]didn't like [Am]beggin' and [Em]work was to [Am]hard
 So he got a bright [C]notion to join [Em]up the [G]"Guards"

Diddlee [Dm]I dum diddlee [Am]I dum diddlee I [Em]dum dum [G]day [Dm]

Well he [Am]went up to [C]Dublin to the [G]depot went [Dm]in
 Got a new suit of [C]blue as [Em]bright as new [Am]pins
 They [Dm]drilled him they [Am]drilled him they [Em]drilled him so [Am]hard
 The ould sergeant pro[C]claimed him a [Em]fully fledge [G]guard

Diddlee [Dm]I dum diddlee [Am]I dum diddlee I [Em]dum dum [G]day [Dm]
 He was [Am]stationed some[C]where near the [G]town of A[Dm]thy
 Rounds the roads of that [C]district he [Em]kept a close [Am]eye
 Now the [Dm]girls they a[Am]dmired him [Em]as all brazers [Am]do
 Fall in love with the [C]guard and his [Em]new suit of [G]blue

Diddlee [Dm]I dum diddlee [Am]I dum diddlee I [Em]dum dum [G]day [Dm]

Well they'd [Am]laugh and they'd [C]wink and they'd [G]nod as he'd [Dm]pass
 Oh but this civee [C]guard has his [Em]eye on one [Am]lass
 But [Dm]this little coll[Am]een she [Em]being a die [Am]hard
 oon made it quite [C]clear that she [Em]wanted no [G]guard

Diddlee [Dm]I dum diddlee [Am]I dum diddlee I [Em]dum dum [G]day [Dm]

One [Am]time while on [C]duty on a [G]dark winter's [Dm]night
 He caught her out [C]cycling with[Em]out any [Am]light
 Where's your [Dm]light miss, said [Am]he, for an [Em]answer sez [Am]she
 It's next to me [C]liver, where [Em]you'll never [G]be

Diddlee [Dm]I dum diddlee [Am]I dum diddlee I [Em]dum dum [G]day