

Lock Up Your Daughters

Hold (D)on to your women and lockem a(G)way
(D)Or well chaseem and (A)catchem and (A7)loveem
From (D)friday to (A)sun(D)day.
Where (D)girls are goodlookin, were lookin for (G)fun
(D)Oh, well chaseem and (A)catchem and (A7)loveem
So (D)lock up the (A)last (D)one.

(D)Theyll sigh and theyll (A7)shiver, theyll (D)stand and de(A7)liver
Then (D)cry when its(A) over(D).
No mistress or(A7) madam com(D)plained when we (A7)hadem
From (D)Derry to (A)Dover(D).

So cling to your daughters hold on to your wives
Or well chaseem and catchem and loveem
Well showem the good life.

Sometimes when were loaded with nothing to lose
Oh, well bore them with ravish and loveem
So giveem the good news.

Theyll scream to be with us, theyll scheme to be with us
Theyll give us a good run.
Theyll hide and well seekem, well find and well keep em
So lock up the last one.

Verse 1 and 2 again