

The Old Alarm Clock

C G C
 When first I came to London In the year of 39
 F C G
 The city looked so wonderful, and the girls were so Divine
 F C G
 But the coppers got suspicious, and they soon gave me the knock
 C G C
 I was charged with being the owner, of an old alarm clock

C G
 Well next morning down by Marlborough Street, I caused no
 C
 little stir
 F C G
 The I.R.A were busy and a telephone did burr
 F C G
 Says the judge I'm going to charge you, with the possession of this machine.
 C G
 And I'm also going to charge you, with the wearing of the
 C
 Green

C G C
 Well says I to him, your honor, if you give me half a chance
 F C G
 I'll show you how me small machine can make the peelers dance
 F C G
 Well it ticks away politely, 'till you get an awful shock
 C G C
 And it ticks away the gellignite, on me old alarm clock

C G C
 O the judge says listen here my man and I'll tell you of a plan
 F C G
 For you and all your countrymen I do net give a damn
 F C G
 Well the only time you'll take is mine, ten years in Dartmoor dock
 C G C
 And you can count it by the ticking, of your old alarm clock.

C G C
 Well this lonely Dartmoor City would put many in the jigs
 F C G
 The cell it isn't pretty and it isn't very big
 F C G
 Sure long ago I'd have left the place, if I had only got,
 C G C
 Ah me couple of sticks of gelignite and me old alarm clock