

# Ringo Starr - Snookeroo

Tom: D

I was born in the north of England  
 I was raised in a working town  
 I broke all the rules when I went to school  
 But the teachers couldn't pin me down  
 I tried to make my parents proud  
 By adapting to the social powers  
 Oh pigs will fly, and the earth will fry  
 When they get me doing honest hours  
 Snookeroo, Snookeroo  
 Daddy's going on the booze  
 Mother used to cut my hair  
 And sister used to make the news

Oh it was two rooms up and two rooms down  
 And we were sentenced by the wrecking crane  
 I was born on the eve of Halloween  
 And Snookeroo, Snookeroo, Snookeroo's my name.  
 I need someone to cook for me  
 And turn me loose at night  
 I could spend my life with a factory girl  
 'Cause the factory girl's my type  
 I hear them gossip on the street  
 Most of what they say is true  
 Oh don't you know that I hear them say  
 There goes that lazy, no-good Snookeroo  
 (Repeat chorus)

## Acordes

