

Ringo Starr - Snookeroo

Tom: D

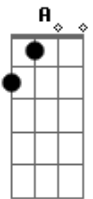
I was born in the north of England
 I was raised in a working town
 I broke all the rules when I went to school
 But the teachers couldn't pin me down
 I tried to make my parents proud
 By adapting to the social powers
 Oh pigs will fly, and the earth will fry
 When they get me doing honest hours
 Snookeroo, 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)

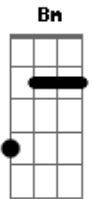
Acordes



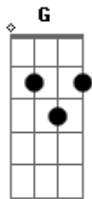
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