

Jesus Christ I'm Nearly 40

artist: Billy Connolly , writer: Billy Connolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fn7KhFfevo> Capo 3

Tune of What a Friend we Have in Jesus

[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty
[D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey
[D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to
[D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

Oh [A7] please don't dump me by the [D] seaside
Don't [G] shout as if my [D] ears don't [A7] work
[D] Never let me pee my [G] trousers
Don't [A] let me dribble down my [D] shirt

The [D] hair that once flowed round my [G] shoulders
Is [D] drifting off just like the [A7] tide
That [D] thing that was my little [G] parting
Is [A] now about four inches [D] wide

And [A7] when you see me on the [D] buses
Oh [G] please don't [D] offer me your [A7] seat
Or [D] when you're crunching on those [G] apples
[G] I'll be sucking boiled [D] sweets

I [D] can't play squash or go out [G] jogging
For [D] fear my heart is going to [A7] burst
I [D] think that beds were made for [G] sleeping
And [A] that's a whole lot bloody [D] worse

I [A7] think I'll stay at home this [D] evening
And [G] watch what-[D]ever's on the [A7] box
[D] I must buy some thermal [G] knickers
A [A] night cap and some woolly [D] socks

[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty
[D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey
[D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to
[D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

