

# Up The Junction

artist:Squeeze writer:Chris Difford, Glenn Tilbrook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MxBAGvE87tg> Capo 2

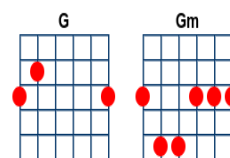
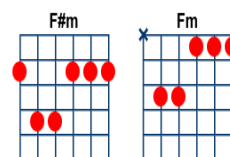
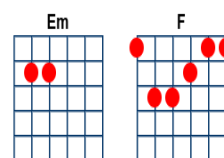
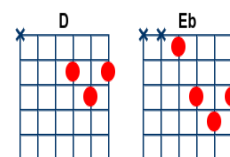
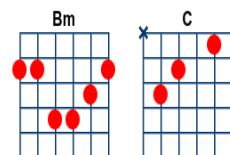
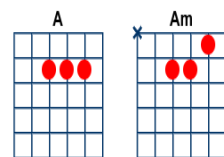
*Thanks to Chris Turner*

[D] I never thought it would [G] happen  
With me and the girl from [D] Clapham  
Out on the windy [Bm] common  
That night I ain't [D] forgotten  
When she dealt out the [G] rations  
With some or other [D] passions  
I said, "You are a [Bm] lady"  
"Perhaps," she said, "I [D] may be"

We [D] moved into a [G] basement  
With thoughts of our [D] engagement  
We stayed in by the [Bm] telly  
Although the room was [D] smelly  
We spent our time just [G] kissing  
The Railway Arms we're [D] missing  
But love had got us [Bm] hooked up  
And all our time it, [D] took up

[D] I got a job with [G] Stanley  
He said I'd come in [D] handy  
And started me on [Bm] Monday  
So I had a bath on [D] Sunday  
I worked eleven [G] hours  
And bought the girl some [D] flowers  
She said she'd seen a [Bm] doctor  
And nothing now could, [D] stop her

[Bm] I worked all through the[F#m] winter  
The weather brass and [Em] bitter  
I put away a [A] tenner  
Each week to make her [C] better  
And when the time was [Gm] ready  
We had to sell the [Fm] telly  
Late evenings by the [Eb] fire  
With little kicks, [G] inside her



[C] This morning at four-[F]fifty  
I took her rather [C] nifty  
Down to an incu-[Am]bator  
Where thirty minutes [C] later  
She gave birth to a [F] daughter  
Within a year a [C] walker  
She looked just like her [Am] mother  
If there could be, an-[C]other [C] [G] [D]

[D] And now she's two years [G] older  
Her mother's with a [D] soldier  
She left me when my [Bm] drinking  
Became a proper [D] stinging  
The devil came and [G] took me  
From bar to street to [D] bookie  
No more nights by the [Bm] telly  
No more nights nappies, [D] smelling

[D] Alone here in the [G] kitchen  
I feel there's something [D] missing  
I'd beg for some [Bm] forgiveness  
But begging's not my [D] business  
And she won't write a [G] letter  
Although I always tell [D] her  
And so it's my a-[Bm]ssumption  
I'm really up the, [D] junction [D]