

# Spoof - Murder On The Motorway

artist: Sophie Ellis-Bextor writer: Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Gregg Alexander, Barry Milford  
to the tune of Murder on the Dance Floor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Brih4MyYgpEE> so capo 4

*Thanks to Barry Milford*

[C] [F] [G] [C] - (It's murder)

[C] There's a [F] jam at the junction,  
[G] It's miles [C] long, what a function.  
[C] We've been [F] sitting here for hours,  
[G] Running [C] low on fuel and power.

[Am] Brake lights [F] flash, horns all blaring,  
[G] Drivers curse, [C] tempers flaring.  
[Am] Nowhere to go, [F] we're stuck in dismay,  
[G] And I heard someone say...

[C] It's murder [F] on the motorway,  
[G] And we just [C] can't get away, hey hey.  
[C] It's bumper-to-[F] bumper, all day,  
[G] We're trapped [C] in this car ballet.

[C] Kids in the [F] back are screaming,  
[G] The sat-nav [C] just keeps on scheming.  
[C] "Take the next [F] left," it insists,  
[G] But we're on the [C] road that time forgot exists.

[Am] A lorry blocks the [F] passing lane,  
[G] This stop-start [C] drive's insane.  
[Am] The snacks are gone, the [F] loo is far,  
[G] Why'd we take the car?

[C] It's murder [F] on the motorway,  
[G] And we just [C] can't get away, hey hey.  
[C] We're stuck in [F] traffic's cruel ballet,  
[G] Another wasted [C] Saturday.

[F] Oh, the radio says, "[G] Expect delays,"  
[Am] But we've been [F] here for days and days.  
[F] The sign says "[G] accident ahead,"  
[Am] No wonder it's the [G] highway of dread!

[C] It's murder [F] on the motorway,  
[G] And we just [C] can't get away, hey hey.  
[C] We're crawling [F] forward, inch by inch,  
[G] Patience thinner [C] than a pinch.

[C] It's murder [F] on the motorway,  
[G] We'll never get a-[C]way, hey hey.  
[C] I'll sell the [F] car on eBay,  
[G] And take the [C] train next day!

