

We're All Right Till Then

Capo 3rd fret if you want to play along with the album. Chord names indicate chord shape rather than actual chord. (Otherwise it would be in G...) Although the chords look complicated, it's just the beginnings of an ordinary blues chord sequence, replacing the B with C# in the E chord, and replacing the E with an F# in the A chord. Just a couple of frets on the 5th and 4th strings respectively. I haven't put this in for the rest of the song, but you can if you want. And it starts off palm muted on the bridge but this stops at about the first chorus. On the A chord, you could hold down the basic shape with your forefinger, not sound the top and bottom strings, and add the extra F# with your little finger. The chorus lyrics are slightly different each time.

E C# E C# E C# E C#

Too bad about the farmer

AF#AF# A F# A F#

Said the politician's wife

E C# E C# E C

He's got to take such a long hard road

D A

To make his ends meet right

Just what I've been saying
Said the Governor with a groan
But don't you tell the farmer that
It's better that he doesn't know.

E A

'Cos we're all right, riding on the back of the mule

E A B

Yeah we're all right, sliding down the back of the fo - - - ol

G A G A

We'll be all right till when that farmer finds a friend

A G D A

We'll be all right till then

Nobody seemed to notice
When Charlie came round no more
Up our way whenever he called
Nobody would answer the door
They found him in an alleyway
Just a beggar man died of cold
But I swear if Charlie'd been a dog
They'd surely have found him a home.

'Cos we're all right, riding on the back of the mule
Yeah we're all right, sliding down the back of the fool
We'll be all right till when that beggar man finds a friend
Yeah we're all right till then

The little old man was silent
When the judge said "You're for jail."
No workmates, friends or next of kin
Nobody to put up his bail
His punishment was handed out
From the top of the judge's head
"No there's no help here for a little old man
Who stole a loaf of bread."

'Cos we're all right, riding on the back of the mule
Yeah we're all right, sliding down the back of the fool, oh yeah
We'll be all right till when that little man finds a friend
Yeah we're all right till then

A G D A

All right till then

A G D A

All right till then

A G D A

We'll be all right till then

A G D A

We're gonna be all right till then

A G D A

We're all right till then

A G D A

Yeah we're all right till then..

(To fade)

E	C#	A	F#	C	D	B	G
0	0	0	0	0	2	2	3
0	0	2	2	1	3	4	0
1	1	2	2	0	2	4	0
2	2	2	4	2	0	4	0
2	4	0	0	3	0	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	x	2	3