

THE GUMBOOT SONG by John Clarke aka Fred Dagg

"Righto, kick it in the guts, Trev....."

- 1) **C** **G** **F** **C**
Gumboots they are wonderful, gumboots, they are swell
F **C** **Dm** **G**
Cos they keep out the water, and they keep in the smell
C **F** **C**
And when you're sittin round at home, you can always tell
C **G** **C**
When one of the Trevs has taken off his gumboots

Chorus: **C** **G** **F** **C**
If it weren't for ya gumboots, where would ya be?
F **C** **Dm** **G**
You'd be in the hospital or infirmary
C **F** **C**
Cos you would have a dose of the 'flu, or even pleurisy
C **G** **C**
If ya didn't have ya feet in ya gumboots
(dadada dum dum dum dum, dum dum dum dum)

- 2) **G** **F** **C**
Now there's rugby boots and racing boots, and boots for drinkin rum
F **C** **Dm** **G**
But the only boots I'm never without, are the ones that start with "gum"
C **F** **C**
I've got short ones and long ones, and some up to me belt
C **G** **C**
I'm never dressed 'till I've got on me gumboots + **CHORUS**

(FALSETTO - slowly)

- 3) **C** **G** **F** **C**
Whenever I sing at the opera, me gumboots are a must
F **C** **Dm** **G**
Cos they help me hit the high notes, and protect me feet from du-u-u-ust↑
C **F** **C**
They keep the water well away, so me voice won't get no rust
C **G** **C**
You wā| not never see me without me gumboots + **CHORUS**

- 4) **C** **G** **F** **C**
Now Rob Muldoon and Rowling, they haven't made a hit
F **C** **Dm** **G**
They're ruining the country more than just a bit
C **F** **C**
If they keep on the way they're going, we'll all be in turd
C **G** **C**
So you'd better get ya feet up ya gumboots + **CHORUS**