Key: E
acapella

Dear Boss

Public Domain Arranged by Tupelo & Janey Kenyon

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                E                          B7            E
Dear boss, I write this note to you to tell you of my plight
      A              E              Gb7          B
And at the time of writing, I am not a pretty sight
     A           E                    Gbm                  A
My body is all black and blue, my face a deadly gray
        E                  B7                A             E
And I hope you'll understand why Paddy's not at work today.
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I was working on the fourteenth floor, some bricks I had to clear
And throwing 'em down from such a height was not a good idea
The foreman wasn't pleasant, he being an awful sot
And he said I'd have to take them down the ladder in me hod

Well, clearing all those bricks by hand, it was so awful slow
So I hoisted up a barrel and secured the line below
But in my haste to do the job, I was too blind to see
That a barrel full of building bricks was heavier than me

So I went down to cut the rope and the barrel fell like lead
And clinging tightly to the rope, I started up instead
I shot up like a rocket and to my surprise I found
That halfway up, I met the bloody barrel coming down

Well the barrel struck my shoulder as to the ground it sped
And when I reached the top, I hit the pulley with me head
I spun around all stunned and shocked from this almighty blow
While the barrel spilled out half the bricks, fourteen floors below

Now when the bricks had fallen from the barrel to the floor
I then outweighed the barrel and I started down once more
Still clinging tightly to the rope, I headed toward the ground
And fell upon the building bricks that were all scattered round

Now as soon as I had hit the ground, I thought I'd passed the worst
When the barrel hit the pulley, and then the bottom burst
A shower of bricks fell down on me, I haven't got a hope
And as I was losing consciousness, I let go 'o the bloody rope

Well, the barrel, being heavier, it started down once more
And fell across me smartly as I lie there on the floor
It broke some ribs and my left arm, and I can only say
That I hope you'll understand why Paddy's not at work today