

Rotterdam

Words & Music by Paul Heaton & David Rotheray

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♩ = 112 (♩ = $\overline{\text{♩}} \text{ ♩}$)



1.



2.



1. And the wo - men tug their hair like they're tryin' to prove it won't fall out...
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



And all the men are gar-goyles, dip








long in— Ir - ish stout.— The




(1, 3.) whole place is pick-led, the peo - ple are pick - les for sure, and




no one knows if they done more here than they ev - er would do in a



jar.— This could be

Am C Am C

3 3 3 3

Rot - ter - dam — or a - ny - where, — Li - ver - pool — or Rome, 'cause

Am C D7

3 3 3 3

Rot - ter - dam — is a - ny - where, — a - ny - where — a -

To Coda ☐

G7 C6 F

3 3

lone, a - ny - where a - lone. —

1. Cmaj7 F C6 F Cmaj7 F

2. And

2.

Cmaj7 F C6 F Cmaj7 F

C6 F Cmaj7 F

D.%. al Coda

The

⊕ *Coda*

D7 G7 Am C

3 3 3 3

a - ny - where — a - lone. This could be Rot - ter - dam — or a - ny - where, —

Am C Am C

3 3 3 3

Li - ver - pool — or Rome, 'cause Rot - ter - dam — is a - ny - where, —




3
 a - ny - where a - lone,
 3
 a - ny - where a - lone.






3
 A - ny - where a - lone.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

Verse 2:

And everyone is blonde
 And everyone is beautiful.
 And when blonde and beautiful are multiple
 They become so dull and dutiful.
 And when faced with dull and dutiful
 They fire a warning flare,
 Pedal khaki personality
 With red underwear.