

## Please Don't Ration My Fags

**Ab+ C#7 F**

You can take my mince and stop the tea

**Gm**

Arriving from the east for me

**Am**

**Bbm6**

You can rob my whistle and filch the pea

**Gm**

**C7**

**F Ab+**

But please don't ration my fags

**F**

You can cut the booze right from my diet

**Gm**

Early closing won't cause a riot

**Am**

**Bbm6**

You can even turn the music down quiet

**Gm**

**C7**

**F**

But please don't ration my fags

**Bbm**

**Dm7**

**G°**

**F**

Do show a little bit of extraordinary kindness

**Bbm**

**Dm7**

**G7**

**C7**

I'll shower you in gifts, "Gold Flake, Your Highness?"

**F**

You can steal my railings for the cause

**Gm**

My pots and pans for Meteors

**Am**

**Bbm6**

Remove the silk from mother's draws

**Gm**

**C7**

**F Ab+**

But please don't ration my fags

**F**

You can seize the leather from my boots

**Gm**

And my home grown veg and fruits

**Am**

**Bbm6**

And my anniversary herbal cheroots

**Gm**

**C7**

**F**

But please don't ration my fags



**F**  
I'll eat bully beef five days a week  
**Gm**  
And have a bath two inches deep  
**Am** **Bbm6**  
Imprison me in your strongest keep  
**Gm** **C7** **F** **Ab+**  
But please don't ration my fags

**F**  
I'd miss Al Bowlly at the palladium]  
**Gm**  
With bare hands I would handle radium  
**Am**  
And wear a tin hat on my cranium  
**Gm**  
I'd change my species from mammalian  
**C7**  
Cut down on words like sesquipedalian  
**Dm7**  
I'd even disown my best pal Adrian  
**Gm** **C7** **Gm** **C7** **Gm** **G°** **F** **C#7** **F** **Ab+** **F**  
Please, please, please don't ration my faaaaaaaaaaaaaaags