

# Joe Meek's Blues

Graham Parker

G  
My head was swimming in a Bangkok joint  
Em  
You got paint on your coat like an arrow point  
D  
I followed where it led as if pulled by a bow  
C Am D  
Fired into the night deep and slow to where I'll never know

The hotel was dark as we made our arrival  
Waiting breathlessly for the Joe Meek revival  
But it didn't stand any chance of survival  
You know Joe had an American rival  
Poor old Joe, poor old Joe

Em G  
It takes a leap of faith,  
Am Am7  
To pull the trigger on the world you're accustomed to  
Am Am7  
You might as well take out the landlady too  
C  
It's only a small thing to choose  
Em C Am Em C Am D  
just like Joe meek's blues, just like Joe meek's blues

It's a twisted world so let's twist again  
There's a bass drum sound going round in my brain  
A cat communicates with an artichoke  
Lord Sutch delivers a homophobe joke  
Heinz gets his nose chewed again

So you turned up in Leon with very little luggage  
Started talking in a foreign language  
I tied two beds together with a strap from my bag  
Everyone was dressed in white  
But you were dressed in black

Dressed in black again  
Pull the trigger on the world you're accustomed to  
You might as well save a bullet for me too a footnote in tomorrow's news  
Chorus repeat twice then F D F D

Back in London and it didn't even rain  
The Joe meek revival was happening again  
But the clocks went forward and the revival got choked  
British summertime came like a cruel joke  
You went back dressed in black

It takes a leap of faith  
To really go for something right out of the blue  
Sure we might have torn each other's hair out by the roots  
And recorded it on two track tape