

**C**

**G**

1. Ohhhhhhhhhhhh, oh deary me,

**C**

My little brother's in his bedroom smoking weed,

**G**

I tell him he should get up cos it's nearly half past three

**C**

He can't be bothered cos he's high on THC.

I ask him very nicely if he'd like a cup of tea,

I can't even see him cos his room is so smokey,

Don't understand how one can watch so much TV,

My baby brother Alfie how I wish that you could see.

**F**

**C**

R: Oh I only say it cos I care,

**G**

**C**

So please can you stop pulling my hair.

**F**

**C**

Now, now there's no need to swear,

**G**

**C**

Please don't despair my dear, Mon frere.

2. Oh Alfie get up it's a brand new day,

I just can't sit back and watch you waste your life away

You need to get a job because the bills need to get paid.

Get off your lazy arse, Alfie please use your brain

Surely there's some walls out there that you can go and spr

y,

I'm feeling guiltier yeah for leading you astray.

Now how the hell do you ever expect that you'll get laid,

When all you do is stay in playing your computer games?

R: Oh I only say...

3. Oh little brother please refrain from doing that,

I'm trying to help you out, so can you stop being a twat.

It's time that you and I sat down and had a little chat,

And look me in the eyes take off that stupid fitted cap.

R: Oh I only say...

Please don't despair

Please don't despair

Mon frere