

The Martians Have Landed in Shipley

INTRO: 123,123 [C] [G] [C] [C↓]

There are [C] strange goings [C] on, in a [C] quaint northern [C] town,
Which the [F] locals are [G] trying to keep [C] quiet, [C]
It'd [C] cause a sen-[C]sation, but they're [C] playing it [C] down,
For they're [F] frightened of [G] starting a [C] riot, [C]
'Cos they've [F] barmen with [F] arms, that are [C] thirty foot [C] long,
And their [F] heads are as [F] smooth as boiled [C] eggs, [C]
And the [F] man who sells [F] pies, has got [C] three great big [C] eyes,
And the [D7] crown green top [D7] bowler is [D7] green with six [G] legs.

CHORUS:

For the [C] Martians have [F] landed in [C] Shipley, [C]
And they're [C] wearing flat [D7] caps on their [G] domes, [G]
And they've [C] paid all their [G] subs, to the [F] Avondale [C] Club,
'Cos [F] Shipley re-[G]minds them of [C] home. [C]

Now the [C] Martians had [C] lost all their [C] bearings one [C] night,
'Cos the [F] compass had [G] gone up the [C] spout, [C]
When they [C] landed on [C] Northcliffe, the [C] captain said, [C] 'Right –
We're [F] home lads, so [G] let's all pile [C] out', [C]
Well they [F] soon rea-[F]lized, that they'd [C] made a mis-[C]take,
Some [F] digs at the [F] Abbey they [C] booked, [C]
They had [F] Landlord, Al-[F]paca, and [C] Grumpy Johns [C] Dry,
When they [D7] tasted Triple [D7] Choc then those [D7] Martians were [G] hooked.

CHORUS:

Now the [C] Martians go to [C] Salt's Mill, and [C] visit the [C] Triangle,
And [F] sometimes they [G] walk up the [C] Glen, [C]
From [C] Hirst Wood each [C] day, you can [C] go to t' Milky [C] Way,
Or a [F] UFO trip [G] 'round't Clock [C] Tower, [C]
So the [F] next time you're [F] passing through [C] Shipley, look [C] out,
And re-[F]member the [F] things I have [C] said, [C]
Be-[F]ware of the [F] ones down in [C] old Crowgill [C] Park,
They have [D7] aerials [D7] stuck out the [D7] tops of their [G] heads.

CHORUS:

END LINE AFTER CHORUS: [SLOWING]

'Cos [C] Ship-ley re-[G]minds - them - of [C] - home. [C↓]

