

The Martians Have Landed in Shipley

INTRO: 123,123 (Bm) (Bm ma7) (Bm7) (E7) (A) (A) (D) (D) (As first two lines)
There are (Bm) strange goings (Bm ma7) on, in a (Bm7) quaint northern (E7) town,
Which the (A) locals are (A) trying to keep (D) quiet, (D)
It'd (Bm) cause a sen-(Bm ma7)sation, but they're (Bm7) playing it (E7) down,
For they're (A) frightened of (A) starting a (D) riot, (D)
'Cos they've (A) barmen with (A) arms, that are (D) thirty foot (D) long,
And their (A) heads are as (A) smooth as boiled (D) eggs, (D)
And the (A) man who sells (A) pies, has got (D) three great big (D) eyes,
And the (G) crown green top (D) bowler is (Em7) green with six (A) legs.

CHORUS:

For the (D) Martians have (G) landed in (D) Shipley, (D)
And they're (D) wearing flat (E7) caps on their (A) domes, (A)
And they've (D) paid all their (A7) subs, to the (Bm) Avondale (G) Club,
'Cos (Em7) Shipley re-(A)minds them of (D) home. (D)

Now the (Bm) Martians had (Bm ma7) lost all their (Bm7) bearings one (E7) night,
'Cos the (A) compass had (A) gone up the (D) spout, (D)
When they (Bm) landed on (Bm ma7) Northcliffe, the (Bm7) captain said, (E7) 'Right –
We're (A) home lads, so (A) let's all pile (D) out', (D)
Well they (A) soon rea-(A)lized, that they'd (D) made a mis-(D)take,
So some (A) digs at the (A) Abbey they (D) booked, (D)
They had (A) Blonde and Al-(A)paca, and (D) Grumpy Johns (D) Dry,
When they (G) tasted Triple (D) Choc then those (Em7) Martians were (A) hooked.

CHORUS:

Now the (Bm) Martians go to (Bm ma7) Salt's Mill, and (Bm7) visit the (E7) Triangle,
And (A) sometimes they (A) walk up the (D) Glen, (D)
From (Bm) Hirst Wood each (Bm ma7) day, you can (Bm7) go to t' Milky (E7) Way,
Or a (A) UFO trip (A) 'round the (D) Clock Tower, (D)
So the (A) next time you're (A) passing through (D) Shipley, look (D) out,
And re-(A)member the (A) things I have (D) said, (D)
Be-(A)ware of the (A) ones down in (D) old Crowgill (D) Park,
They have (G) aerals (D) stuck out the (Em7) tops of their (A) heads.

CHORUS:

END LINE AFTER CHORUS: (SLOWING)

'Cos (Em7) Ship-ley re-(A)minds them of (D↓) home. (A↓) (D↓)

