BRAND NEW COMBINE HARVESTER The Wurzels

A
1. I drove me tractor through your haystack last night
   E7
   I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet
   A
   Now something’s telling me, that you’re avoiding me
   D
   Come on now, darling, you got something I need

   A

CHORUS: Cuz I got a brand new combine harvester an’ I’ll give you the key
   A
   Come on now let’s get together in perfect harmony
   D
   I’ve got twenty acres and you got forty-three
   A
   Coz I got a brand new combine harvester and I’ll give you the key.

   A

2. I’ll stick by you, I’ll give you all that you need
   E7
   We’ll have twins and triplets, I’m a man built for speed
   A
   And you know I’ll love you darlin’, so gimme your hand,
   D
   But what I want the most is all them acres of land.....

   A

3. For seven long years I’ve been alone in this place
   E7
   Eat, sleep in the kitchen, it’s a proper disgrace
   A
   If I clean it up, would you change your mind?
   D
   I’ll give up drinkin’ scrumpy and that lager and lime .........CHORUS

   A

Weren’t we a grand couple at that last Wurzel dance?
   E7
   I wore brand new gaiters and me corduroy pants
   A
   In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand
   D
   We had our photos took with us holding hands   CHORUS x 2