

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 E7

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

E7

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 E7

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 E7

I'll give up drinkin' scrumpy and that lager and limeCHORUS

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 E7

We had our photos took with us holding hands CHORUS x 2

