

# Matchstalk Men And Matchstalk Cats And Dogs

(Brian and Michael)

Intro: **G** (x4)

**G** **Em**  
He painted Salford's smoky tops, on cardboard boxes from the shops,

**E7** **Am**  
And parts of Ancoats where I used to play,

**C**  
I'm sure he once walked down our street,

**G**  
'Cos he painted kids who had now't on their feet,

**D7** **G** **D7**  
The clothes they wore had all seen better days.

**G** **Em**  
Now they said his works of art were dull, no room old lad, the walls are full,

**E7** **Am**  
But Lowry didn't care much anyway,

**C** **G**  
They said he just paints cats and dogs, and matchstalk men in boots and clogs,

**D7** **G** **D7**  
And Lowry said "That's just the way they'll stay"

**Chorus:** **G** **Am**  
And he painted matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs,

**D7** **G**  
He painted kids on the corner of the street that were sparking clogs,

**G** **Am**  
Now he takes his brush and he waits, outside them factory gates,

**D7** **G** **D7**  
To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs.

**G** **Em**  
Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin, when London started calling him,

**E7** **Am**  
To come on down and wear the old flat cap,

**C** **G**  
They said "Tell us all about your ways, and all about them Salford days,

**D7** **G** **D7**  
Is it true you're just an ordinary chap?"

**Chorus:**

Cont'd

# Matchstalk Men And Matchstalk Cats And Dogs (Cont'd)

**G** **Em**  
 Now Lowry's hang upon the wall, beside the greatest of them all,  
**E7** **Am**  
 And even the Mona Lisa takes a bow,  
**C** **G**  
 This tired old man with hair like snow, told Northern folk "It's time to go"  
**D7** **G** **D7**  
 The fever came and the good Lord mopped his brow.

**Chorus:** **G** **Am**  
 And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs,  
**D7** **G**  
 He left us kids on the corner of the street that were sparking clogs,  
**G** **Am**  
 Now he takes his brush and he waits, outside them pearly gates,  
**D7** **G** **E7**  
 To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs.  
**A** **Bm**  
 And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs,  
**E7** **A**  
 He left us kids on the corner of the street that were sparking clogs,  
**A** **Bm**  
 Now he takes his brush and he waits, outside them pearly gates,  
**E7** **A** **A↓** **E7↓** **A↓**  
 To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs.

