

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.

