

FOOTBALL CRAZY

Robin Hall and Jimmie McGregor 1960.

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-----2-----1--2-----

D **A**
1. Now you all know my wee brother; his name is Jock McGraw
(**D**) **A** **D**
He's lately joined a football club for he's mad about football
D **A**
He's had two black eyes already and teeth lost from his gob
D **G** **A** **D**
Since Jock became a member of that terrible football club.

Chorus

D **A**
For he's football crazy he's football mad
(**D**) **A** **D**
And the football it has robbed him of the wee bit of sense he had
D **A**
And it would take a dozen skivees his clothes to wash and scrub
D **G** **A** **D**
Since Jock became a member of that terrible football club.

D **A**
2. Now the first match he took part in, I was there meself and saw
(**D**) **A** **D**
They'd two half bricks for goal posts and a tin can for the ball
D **A**
And the Provost of Glasgow he was there with lords and ladies fair
D **G** **A** **D**
Our Jock ran out and kicked the tin can two miles in the air..... Chorus

D **A**
3. In the middle of the field at Hampden Park, the Captain says McGraw
(**D**) **A** **D**
Would you kindly take this penalty kick or we'll never win at all
D **A**
So he took fifteen paces backwards, shot off of the mark
D **G** **A** **D**
And the ball went sailing over the stand and landed in New York..... Chorus

D **A**
4. His wife she says she'll leave him, if Jock he doesn't keep
(**D**) **A** **D**
Away from football kickin at night time in his sleep
D **A**
For he calls her Charlie Tully, and other names so droll
D **G** **A** **D**
Last night he kicked her out of bed and shouted 'IT'S A GOAL'