## The Snooker Song Mike Batt

Then the Banker endorsed a blank cheque (which he crossed)

And changed his loose silver for notes The Baker with care combed his whiskers and hair And shook the dust out of his coats

The maker of Bonnets ferociously planned A novel arrangement of bows While the Billiard-marker with quivering hand Was chalking the tip of his nose

It's only a game, so
G7
C
Put up a real good fight,
G
I'm gonna be snookering you tonight
G
T'm famed for my aim, so
G7
C
Y' better believe I'm right
G
Em
I'm gonna be snookering you
Am
D
G
Snookering you tonight

I could spend days
G
Gazing across the baize at you,
C
Eb
You'll never win
G
Em
When I begin
Am
My break of fifty-eight

Or maybe more, who can be sure?

G D

To say it's a frame-up

Wouldn't be fair or right
G
Am
D7
I'm gonna be snookering you tonight
G
D7
Resist me in vain, but
G7
Victory's in my sight
G
Em

I'm gonna be snookering you Am D G Snookering you tonight

C7
Love is a game

G
Snooker's the same so join the queue
C
Eb
Get a good grip
G
Em
Don't let it slip
Am
And think about the pink
D
Don't let a red go to your head

G D
It's only a game, so
G7 C
Put up a real good fight,
G Em
I'm gonna be snookering you,
Am D G
Snookering you tonight!

Repeat from "To Say it's a frame-up..."
G Em Am D G
Snookering you, Snookering you tonight!

G Em Am D G
Snookering you, Snookering you tonight!

