

# How To Make Gravy

Paul Kelly

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[C] Hello Dan, [Dm] it's Joe here, [Em] I hope you're keeping [Dm] well,  
[C] it's the 21st of De-[Dm]-cember [Em] now they're ringing the last [Dm]  
bell.

[F] If I get good be-[Em]-haviour [F] I'll be out of here by Jul-[G7]-y,  
[C] won't you kiss my kids on [Dm] Christmas day,  
[Em] plea-ea-[Dm]-ease don't let them cry for [C] me [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[C] I guess the brothers are driving down from [Dm] Queensland  
[Em] and Stella's flying in from the [Dm] coast.  
[C] They say it's gonna be a hundred [Dm] degrees, even more maybe,  
[Em] but that won't stop the [Dm] roast.

[F] Who's gonna make the [Em] graaavy now?

[F] I bet it won't taste the [G7] same

[C] Just add flour, salt, [Dm] a little red wine and don't forget the  
[Em] dollop of tomato sauce for [Dm] sweetness and that extra tang (give  
my love)

And give my love to [C] Angus and to Frank and [Dm] Do-olly,  
Tell 'em all I'm [Em] so-orry I screwed up this [Dm] time.  
And look after [C] Rita, I'll be thinking [Dm] of her,  
early Christmas [Em] morning,  
when I'm [Dm] sta-a-anding in [C] line [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[C] I hear Mary's got a new [Dm] boyfriend,

[Em] I hope he can hold his [Dm] own

[C] Do you remember the last one? [Dm] What was his name again?

[Em] (Just a little too much col-[Dm]-ogne)

[F] And Roger, you know I'm [Em] even gonna miss Roger

'Cause there's [F] sure as hell no one in here [G7▲] I want to fight (Praise the)

Praise the Baby [C] Jeeesus, have a Merrrrry [Dm] Christmas,  
I'm really gonna [Em] miss it, all the treasure and the [Dm] trash  
And later in the [C] evening, I can just im-[Dm]-agine,  
You'll put on Junior [Em] Murvin and push the tables [Dm] back

And you'll dance with [C] Riiiita, I know you really [Dm] like her,  
Just don't [Em] hold her too close, oh brother [Dm] please don't stab me in  
the back I-didn't-mean-to-[C] say that, it's just my mind it [Dm] plays up,  
Multiplies each [Em] matter, turns imagin-[Dm]-ation into fact (You know )  
You know I love her [C] madly, she's the one who [Dm] saved me,  
I'm gonna make some [Em] gravy, I'm gonna taste the [Dm] faaat (tell her )

Tell her that I'm [C] sorry, yeah I love her [Dm] badly,  
tell 'em aallll I'm [Em] sorry, and kiss the slee-py [Dm] child-ren for me.

You know one of these [C] days, I'll be making [Dm] gravy,

I'll be making [Em] pleenty, [Dm] I'll pay 'em all [C] back.

[Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C > ]

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For E maybe E5 or E7, G#m = F#m up 2 frets

[E] [F#m] [G#m] [F#m] [E] [F#m] [G#m] [F#m]

[E] Hello Dan, [F#m] it's Joe here, [G#m] I hope you're keeping [F#m] well,  
[E] it's the 21st of De-[F#m]-cember [G#m] now they're ringing the last  
[F#m] bell.

[A] If I get good be-[G#m]-haviour [A] I'll be out of here by Jul-[B7]-y,  
[E] won't you kiss my kids on [F#m] Christmas day,  
[G#m] plea-ea-[F#m]-ease don't let them cry for [E] me [F#m] [G#m] [F#m]

[E] I guess the brothers are driving down from [F#m] Queensland  
[G#m] and Stella's flying in from the [F#m] coast.

[E] They say it's gonna be a hundred [F#m] degrees, even more maybe,  
[G#m] but that won't stop the [F#m] roast.

[A] Who's gonna make the [G#m] graavy now?

[A] I bet it won't taste the [B7] same

[E] Just add flour, salt, [F#m] a little red wine and don't forget the  
[G#m] dollop of tomato sauce for [F#m] sweetness and that extra tang (give my love)

And give my love to [E] Angus and to Frank and [F#m] Do-olly,

Tell 'em all I'm [G#m] so-orry I screwed up this [F#m] time.

And look after [E] Rita, I'll be thinking [F#m] of her,

early Christmas [G#m] morning,

when I'm [F#m] sta-a-anding in [E] line [F#m] [G#m] [F#m]

[E] I hear Mary's got a new [F#m] boyfriend,

[G#m] I hope he can hold his [F#m] own

[E] Do you remember the last one? [F#m] What was his name again?

[G#m] (Just a little too much col-[F#m]-ogne)

[A] And Roger, you know I'm [G#m] even gonna miss Roger

'Cause there's [A] sure as hell no one in here [B7▲] I want to fight (Praise the)

Praise the Baby [E] Jeeesus, have a Merrrrry [F#m] Christmas,

I'm really gonna [G#m] miss it, all the treasure and the [F#m] trash

And later in the [E] evening, I can just im-[F#m]-agine,

You'll put on Junior [G#m] Murvin and push the tables [F#m] back

And you'll dance with [E] Riiiita, I know you really [F#m] like her,

Just don't [G#m] hold her too close, oh brother [F#m] please don't stab me in

the back I-didn't-mean-to-[E] say that, it's just my mind it [F#m] plays up,

Multiplies each [G#m] matter, turns imagin-[F#m]-ation into fact (You know )

You know I love her [E] madly, she's the one who [F#m] saved me,

I'm gonna make some [G#m] gravy, I'm gonna taste the [F#m] faaat (tell her )

Tell her that I'm [E] sorry, yeah I love her [F#m] badly,

tell 'em aallll I'm [G#m] sorry, and kiss the slee-py [F#m] child-ren for me.

You know one of these [E] days, I'll be making [F#m] gravy,

I'll be making [G#m] pleenty, [F#m] I'll pay 'em all [E] back.

[F#m] [G#m] [F#m] [E] [F#m] [G#m] [F#m] [E > ]