Intro: D

G Bm Em G Bm Em
‘Cause he gets up in the morning, and he goes to work at nine
G Bm Em G Bm Em
And he comes back home at five-thirty, gets the same train every time

G Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em
‘Cause his world is built ‘round punctuality, it never fails

And he’s oh, so good, and he’s oh, so fine, and he’s oh, so healthy in his body and his mind
C Bm7 C A D
He’s a well respected man about town, doing the best things so conservatively

And his mother goes to meetings, while his father pulls the maid
G Bm Em G Bm Em
And she stirs the tea with councilors, while discussing foreign trade
G Bm Em G Bm Em
And she passes looks, as well as bills, at every suave young man

And he likes his own back-yard, and he likes his fags the best
G Bm Em G Bm Em
‘Cause he’s better than the rest, and his own sweat smells the best
G Bm Em G Bm Em
And he hopes to grab his father’s loot, when Pater passes on.

And he plays at stocks and shares, and he goes to the Regatta,
G Bm Em G Bm Em
And he a-dores the girl next door, ‘cause he’s dying to get at her
G Bm Em G Bm Em
But his mother knows the best about the matrimonial stakes

G Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em
‘Cause he’s oh, so good, and he’s oh, so fine, and he’s oh, so healthy in his body and his mind
C Bm7 C A D
He’s a well respected man about town, doing the best things so conservatively