pcp pv v1

I Think Therefore I Stink

Mark Malkas/PeterDunne
PD/JRB/PCP

♩ = 120

Voice

E | E/B | C#m

Out in the quart-al___ itwas moon and mag - no - lias and ol' mopes play - in'

Amaj7 | B | E | B/D# | C#m

eu-chre in the am - bro - sia dusk. There was a - rab - bers cry-in' their wares a-long the

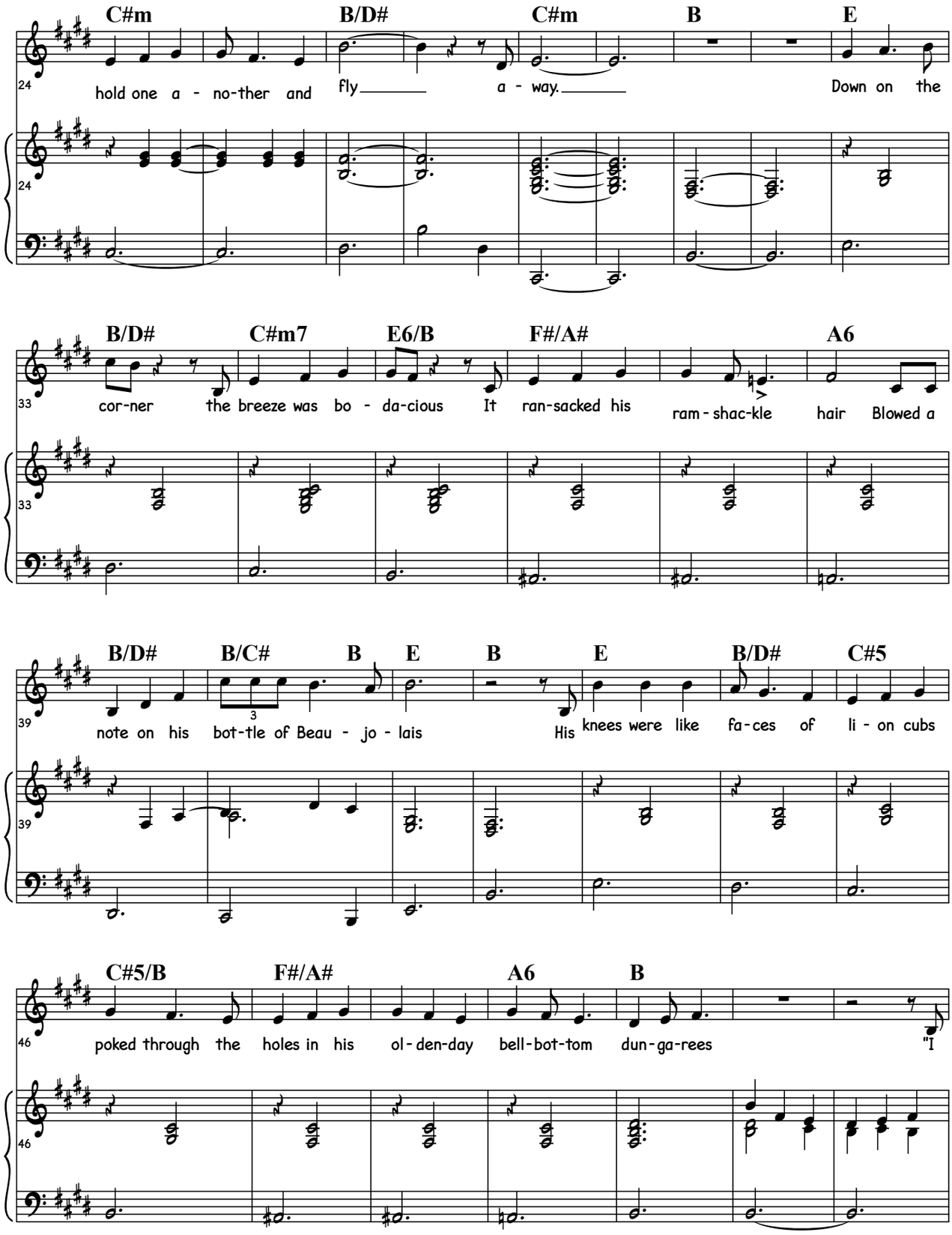
F#7/A# | A | F#/A# | B | Cdim | C#dim

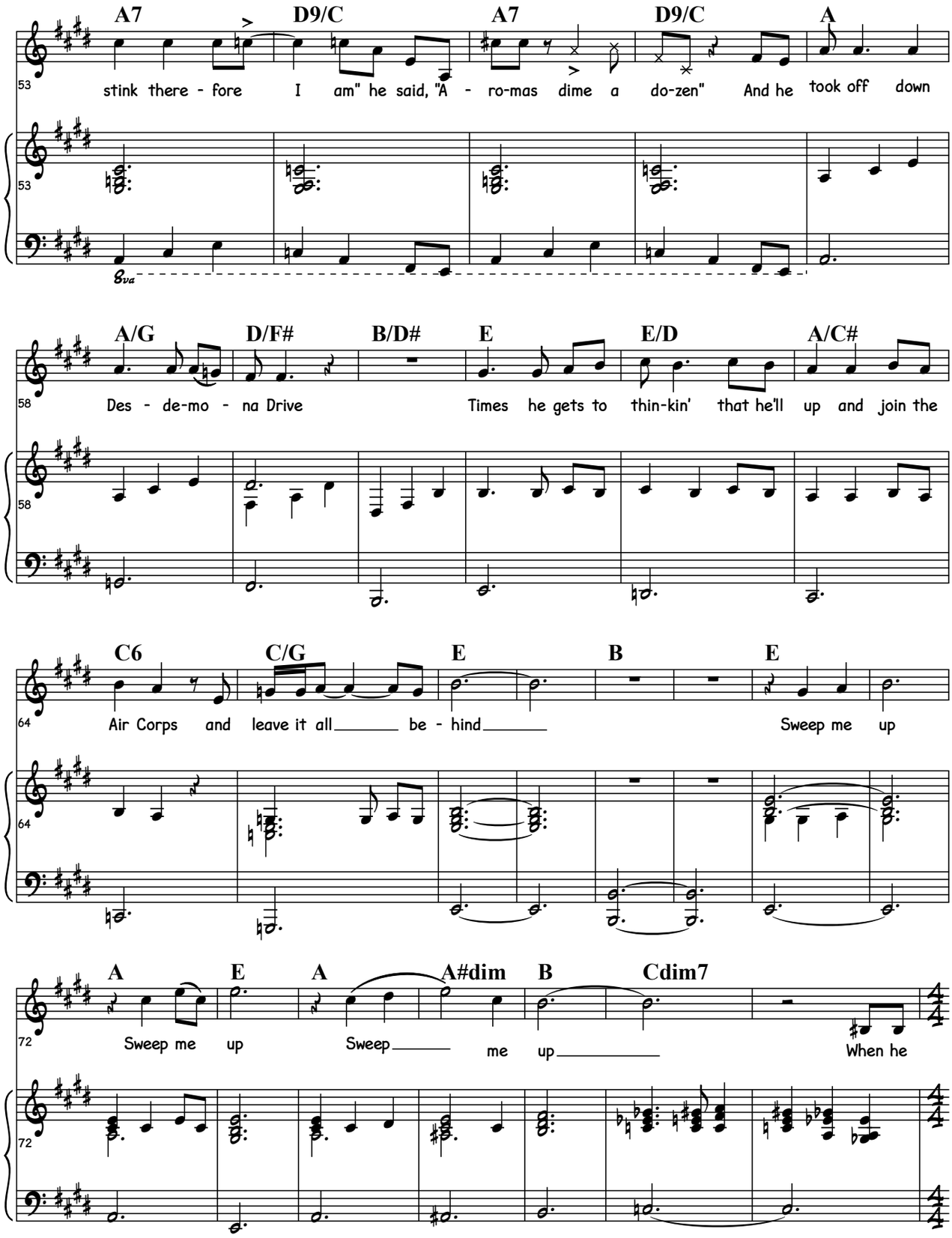
by-ways and ty - in' one on be-hind the hall o' bur - lesque a lit-tle tramp with one

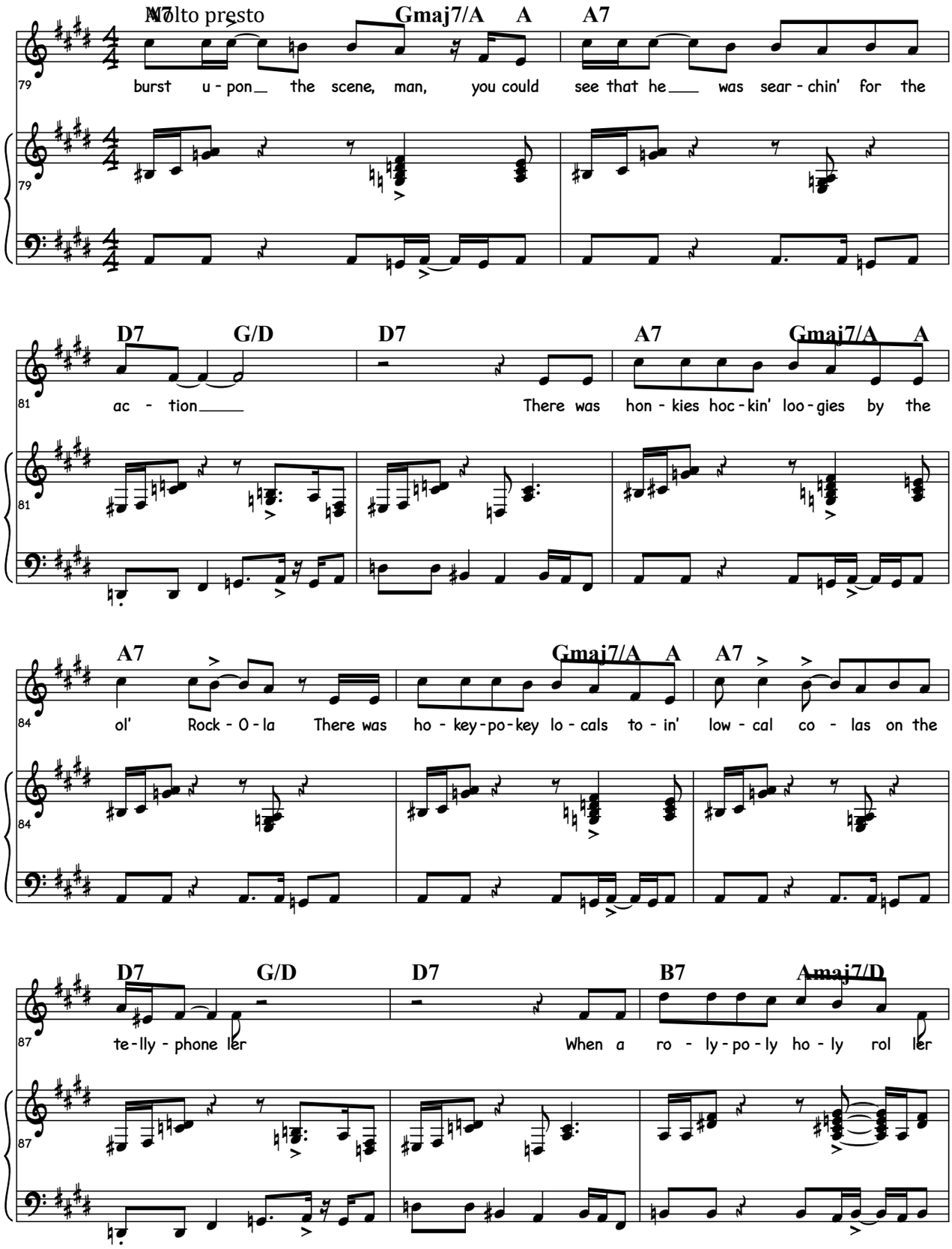
G# | G#b9 | E | G#m/D#

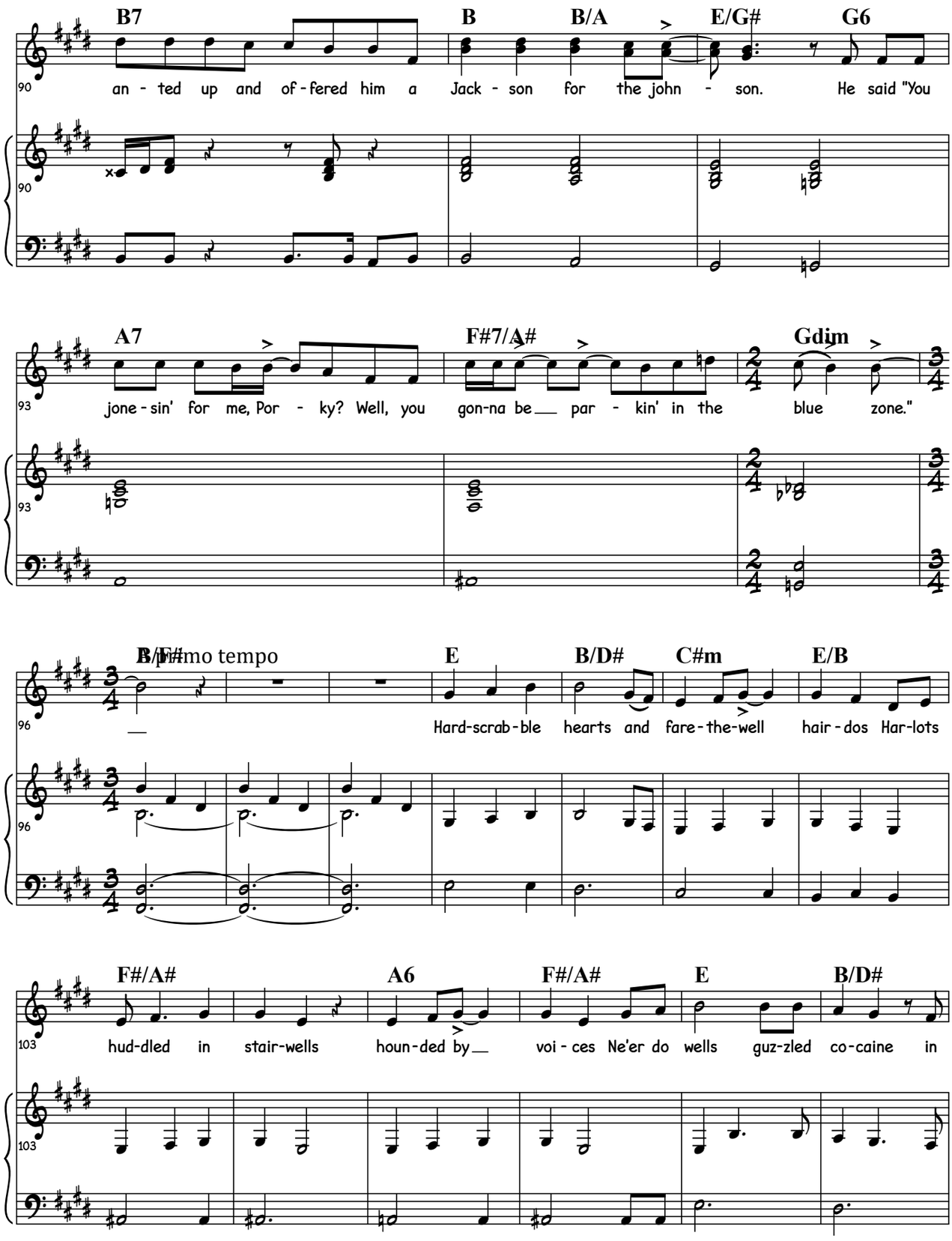
wing While some-wheres out there, there's a girl with one wing They could

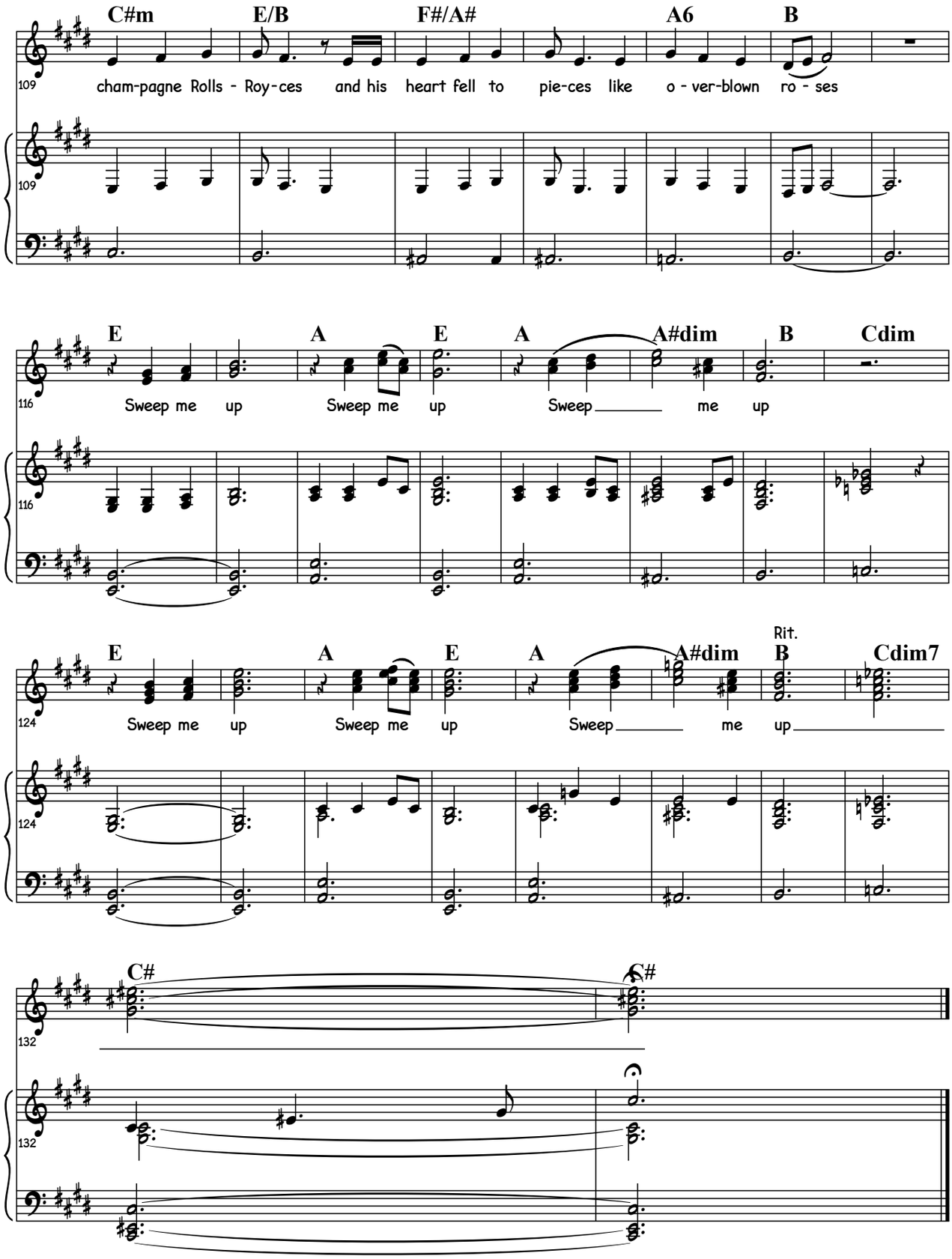
©


C#m B/D# C#m B E
24
hold one a - no-ther and fly a - way. Down on the
B/D# C#m7 E6/B F#/A# A6
33
cor-ner the breeze was bo - da-cious It ran-sacked his ram - shac-kle hair Blowed a
B/D# B/C# B E B E B/D# C#5
39
note on his bot-tle of Beau - jo - lais His knees were like fa-ces of li - on cubs
C#5/B F#/A# A6 B
46
poked through the holes in his ol-den-day bell-bot-tom dun-ga-rees "I


A7 D9/C A7 D9/C A
53
stink there - fore I am" he said, "A - ro-mas dime a do-zen" And he took off down
8va
A/G D/F# B/D# E E/D A/C#
58
Des - de-mo - na Drive Times he gets to thin-kin' that he'll up and join the
C6 C/G E B E
64
Air Corps and leave it all be - hind Sweep me up
A E A A#dim B Cdim7
72
Sweep me up Sweep me up When he


Molto presto
A7 Gmaj7/A A A7
79 burst u - pon the scene, man, you could see that he was sear - chin' for the
D7 G/D D7 A7 Gmaj7/A A
81 ac - tion There was hon - kies hoc - kin' loo - gies by the
A7 Gmaj7/A A A7
84 ol' Rock - O - la There was ho - key - po - key lo - cals to - in' low - cal co - las on the
D7 G/D D7 B7 Amaj7/D
87 te - lly - phone ler When a ro - ly - po - ly ho - ly rol ler


B7
B
B/A
E/G#
G6
90
an - ted up and of - fered him a Jack - son for the john - son. He said "You
A7
F#7/A#
Gdim
93
jone - sin' for me, Por - ky? Well, you gon-na be par - kin' in the blue zone."
B/F#
Primo tempo
E
B/D#
C#m
E/B
96
Hard-scrab-ble hearts and fare-the-well hair-dos Har-lots
F#/A#
A6
F#/A#
E
B/D#
103
hud-dled in stair-wells houn-ded by voi - ces Ne'er do wells guz-zled co-caine in


C#m E/B F#/A# A6 B
109
cham-pagne Rolls - Roy-ces and his heart fell to pie-ces like o - ver-blown ro - ses
E A E A A#dim B Cdim
116
Sweep me up Sweep me up Sweep me up
E A E A A#dim B Cdim7
Rit.
124
Sweep me up Sweep me up Sweep me up
C# C#
132