

Fing's Ain't What They Used To Be - Lionel Bart

Intro. **Moderate 4/4** C X 4

C G C G

They changed our local Palais into a bowlin' alley and-

C F C F G

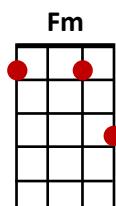
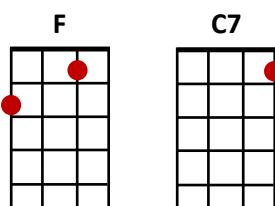
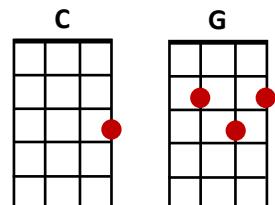
Fing's ain't what they used to be.

C G C G

There's Teds in drainpipe trasi's and Deb's in coffee aase's and

C F G C C7

Fing's ain't what they used to be.



F
There used to be tram's, not very quick-

Fm

gotcha from place to place. But now there's just jam's-

C↓ **G↓**

'alf a mile thick, stay in the 'uman race, I'm walkin'.

C G C G

They stuck parkin' meter's outside our doors to greet us now-

C F G C F G

Fing's ain't what they used to be.

C G C G

Coorr, monkey's flyin' round the moon, we'll be up there with 'um soon,

C F G C F G

Fing's ain't what they used to be.

C G C G

Once our beer was frothy but na' it's frofy coffee well,

C F G C C7

Fing's ain't what they used to be.

F

It used to be fun, Dad and 'ol Mum, paddlin' down Saafend,

Fm

but now it ain't done, never mind chum,

C↓ **G↓**

Paris is where we spend our aatin's.



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C G C G

Granma used to try 'an shock us all, doin' knee's up rock 'n roll,

C F G C C7

Fing's ain't what they used to be.

F

We used to 'ave star's, singer's who sung, a dixie melody,

Fm

now they're buying uke's, plinkity plonk,

C↓ G↓

backin' themselves with 'free chords only.'

C G C G

Once we'd dance from 12 to 3, I've got news for Elvis P.

C F G

Fings ain't what they used taa,

C F G

There's a lot we used taa,

C F G C G C

Fings ain't what they used taa bee...

Rising to end

