

The Local Rag

Pat Drummond

1 D V1

Here I

4

come a - cross your fence roll-ing up your lawn In und - er - neath the rose bush a

7 Emin A Emin A

litt - le dog eared and torn sog - gy round the ed - ges cov - ered up with sand

10 Emin A Emin A Emin

wrapped in a bit of grease-proof and a litt - le rubb - er band I'm back

13 A D V2 G A

I'm your Loc - al Rag (spoken) I've got

16 D

letters to the editor pict - ures of your kids I was at the fete and I know just what

19 Emin A Emin A

Miss - us Reag-an did Tales you would - n't cred-it some you might be - lieve

22 Emin A Emin A Emin

stor-ies of your av-erage bloke that nev-er make the Teeve They're my bag

25 A D

I'm your Loc - al Rag

28 Bmin F#min G

I know all the stor-ies I know ev - ery thing they said I know who's been see-in who and

31 D Bmin A#Aug D/A

who's been in who's bed (spoken) And if you're gettin on a bit I'll tell you if you're dead It's

34 G A

all here in the Loc - al Rag

I'm the "Leader" up in Tamworth,
 The News up there in Broome
 "The Echo" in Katoomba
 God knows what in Dunedoo
 "The Illawarra Mercury", "The Canterbury Torch"
 No matter where you live folks, I'm probably on your porch
 That's a fact
 I'm your local Rag

I got all the gossop I know how you did in school
 Some of it is slanderous and some of it is cruel
 But all of it (well some of it) is absolutely true
 And it's all there in your local rag

Then you can fill me up with chips
 Or roll me up with stew
 Or cut me up in little bits and hang me in your loo
 I won't get offended
 I'm not like your other friends
 No matter what you do to me
 Next week I'm back again
 That's a fact
 I'm you're Local Rag