## The turkey's on the table by Andy French

Otherwise you'll be too slim

## (Based on The Cats in the Cradle by Ugly Kid Joe) **CHORUS** All chords relative to Capo fret 1 D At last came the turkey in a silver tray D+DCGFDIntro: It weighed twenty pounds and tasted ok Christmas just a day away It was served with roast veg, greens and cranberry sauce I've prepared all the food just like Delia says And a strange kind of stuffing that might have been horse But there are presents to wrap and a bird to weigh But what bothered me was the plasticky taste I wish it all came on a plastic tray The giblet bag was still in place But Christmas dinner is a mission The giblet bag was still in place! (pause) You're not allowed to cheat On Boxing Day you can be glad **CHORUS** All your meals, you can reheat D It's long after dark, we're, still at the scene CHORUS: There's pudding to come served with custard or cream D (sing on same note!) It arrives at the table in a brandy blaze The turkey's on the table with a gravy spoon G Auntie stares at it through a drunken haze You've slaved in the kitchen from breakfast till noon And we all pull crackers and wear paper hats When's Auntie coming round? And raise a glass in festive cheers, cheers! Who knows when! We'll do it all again next year You'll put the sprouts on then C We'll all have a big feast then And as I washed the dishes it occurred to me Next year we'll eat at Auntie's D Well just gone six and long after the Queen The cook isn't gonna be me Emerged from the kitchen an exotic terrine CHORUS x 2 It was tasty I guess but not as fresh as it seemed We took turns visiting the house latrine But after throwing up my Gran smiled and she said D At least we'll fit more in, son

Written by Andy "Dijon" French April 2013

while staying near Mullion in The Lizard, Cornwall