## It Didn't Look Good Don Morrison

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <a href="www.scorpex.net/Uke">www.scorpex.net/Uke</a>

[A] I woke up late it was the weekend

I'd been [D] out all night driving and drinking

I went [A] down to the shop for some milk and bread

And a [D] newspaper to keep ahead of [A] current affairs and world events

And maybe [D] find a place even cheaper to rent

I [A] opened the paper up to page three

And [D] there was a picture a picture of me

[G] Oh [D] no it didn't look [A] good [G] oh [D] no it didn't look [A] good

[A] Well it did not mention me by name

But the caption read our [D] streets of shame

My [A] phone started ringing off the hook

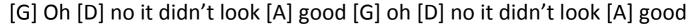
My mother [D] wanting to know if I was a crook

My [A] sister my brother an old girlfriend

Asking [D] me about jail and if so when

I [A] tried to explain that the rag's depiction

Was a [A] vicious piece of trumped up fiction



[A] Here's what happened these are the facts

[D] This is what made a whole city react

I was [A] hurrying through the bad part of town

When I [D] saw some papers hit the ground

I bent [A] over and picked up the envelope

And [D] handed it straight back to a shady looking bloke

Who [A] looked like he'd be pretty good in a tussle

And the [D] guy that was with him had plenty of muscle

[A] That was that I walked away and I've [D] only got one more thing to say

You know [A] I was never questioned by any official

After [D] being fingered by the local epistle

They [A] filled up their paper with a pile of crap

Then [D] left me swinging to take the rap

[G] Oh [D] no it didn't look [A] good x 3

