

# Pulling Mussels From The Shell

Words & Music:  
Chris Difford & Glenn Tilbrook

Am Am/G Am/F Am/E Dm Am Dm  
They do it down on camber sands, they do it at Waikiki  
C/G G F C F  
Lazing about the beach all day, all night the crickets creepy  
E F C D/F#  
Squinting faces at the sky, a Harrold Robbins paperback  
E F C D/F#  
Surfers drop their boards and dry, and everybody wants a hat

## CHORUS:

F Am Am/G Am/F Am/G Am Am/G Am/F Am/G  
But behind---- the Chalet, my holiday's----- complete  
Am Am/G Am/F Am/E  
And I feel like William Tell  
Dm BbM7 Am Ab6+7 G6+7  
Maid Marion on her---- tiptoed feet  
C G  
Pulling mussels from the shell,  
F Bb7/Ab  
Pulling mussels from the shell

Am Am/G Am/F Am/E Dm Am Dm  
Shrinking in the sea so cold, topless ladies look away  
C/G G F C F  
A he-man in a sunken shower, shelters from the rain  
E F C D/F#  
You wish you had a motor boat, to pose around the harbor bar  
E F C D/F#  
And when the sun goes out to bed, you hook it up behind the car

## CHORUS:

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE & CHORUS:

Am Am/G Am/F Am/E Dm Am Dm  
Two fat ladies window shop, something for the mantelpiece  
C/G G F C F  
In for bingo all the nines, a panda for sweet little niece  
E F C D/F#

The coach drivers stand about, looking at a local map  
E                                    F                    C                                    D/F#  
About the boy he's gone away, down to next door's caravan

CHORUS: [2x] [*vamp on F Bb7/Ab and out*]