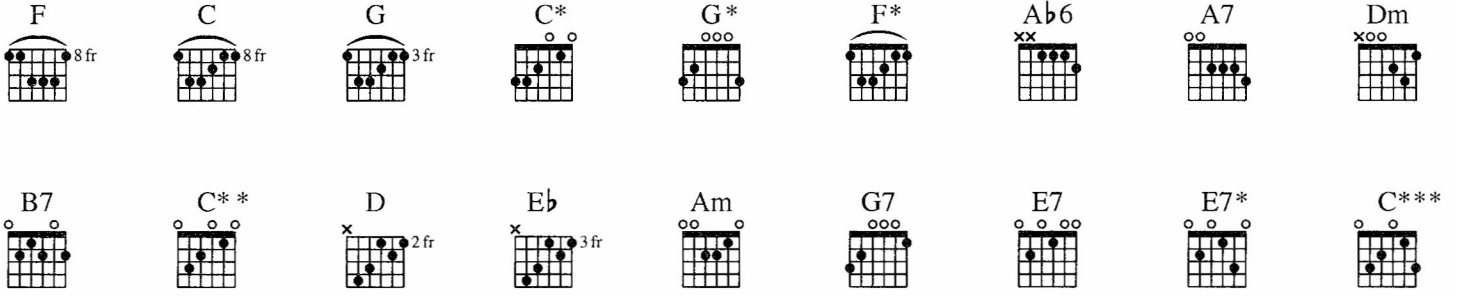


OH MAUREEN



Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN

Brisk Rock

F C G

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do

F C G

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do

1. Mau-

$\frac{3}{4}$ C* G* F* C*

- reen got mar-ried to a san - i - ta - tion work - er She's liv-in' out in Brook-lyn with her moth-

2.,3. See additional lyrics

G* F* C* G*

- er - in-law When her old man's sleep-in' Mau - reen comes creep-in' down to the lo -

Ab6 A7 Dm

- cal bar She stand there by the juke box in her vio-lent lip-stick Giv-in'

B7 C** D Eb D

all the old men heart attacks Oh Mau - reen, dial my num - ber ba - by

Am F* G7 G

You know that I will al - ways take you back Beat me, whip me, make me write bad checks

F* C* G* F* C*

Oooh, I'd do an - y - thing for you Oh, Mau - reen don't

E7 E7* G

be so mean You know I'll al - ways be in lust with you You know I'm out there wait -

F C* G*

in' for you some - where I can feel the steam com - in' of - fa you Oh,

F C* G* To Coda (D.C.)

Mau - reen don't be so mean You know I'll al - ways be in lust with you 'c - mon

2. F C

lust with you yeah, Do do do do do do do do do do Oh

G* C*** E7 E7*

oh oh oh _ Mau - reen _ You just don't know how I feel Oh

F* E7 A7 F

oh oh oh _ Mau - reen _ I think I'm read-y to scream _ Oh

2. D.S. al Coda

— Drum solo

CODA

lust with you _ 'c - mon _

F C G

Do do do do do do do _ do do do _ do do do _

F C G Repeat and Fade

Do do do do do do do _ do do do _ do do do _

Additional lyrics

2. Maureen I never stopped thinkin' about you
 Though you kicked me out on the street
 Sayin' "Take your songs and your Stratocaster
 See if they're half as good in bed as me"
 Then one night out on the road
 Called you on a payphone
 "Forgive me, darlin', I'll be back in a week"
 A voice said, "Hey stoopid, she want a man not a kid,
 Maureen is comin' back to Canarsie with me"

3. Oh Maureen just the very thought of you
 Makes me weak at the knees
 Just passin' by our old apartment
 Sends my body shiverin'
 Throwin' caution to the wind
 I'm comin' back to Brooklyn
 I'm gonna save you from yourself
 Put on your violent lipstick
 Meet me by the fire escape
 Can't bear to think about you wrapped around somebody else