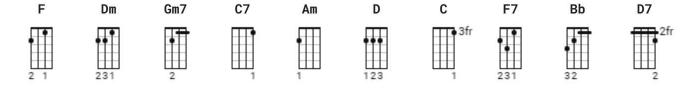
## The Ballad Of Barry And Freda Lets Do It Ukulele by Victoria Wood



Difficulty: beginner Tuning: G C E A

## **CHORDS**



G7

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Freda and Barry sat one night.
The sky was clear. The stars were bright.
             C7
                   Am
The wind was soft. The moon was up.
Slower
Freda drained her cocoa cup.
She licked her lips. She felt sublime.
She switched off 'Gardeners' Question Time'.
         C7
                   Am
Barry cringed in fear and dread
Slower
Gm7
                       С
                              C7
As Freda grabbed his tie, and said:
Let's do it! Let's do it,
Do it while the mood is right!
I'm feeling Appealing.
                   F7
I've really got an appetite.
Bb
I'm on fire With desire.
                                      D7
I could handle half the tenors in a male voice choir.
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight! ?
I can't do it! I can't do it.
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C7
I don't believe in too much sex.
?????This fashion, For passion
Turns us into nervous wrecks.
No derision! My decision
                                     D7
I'd rather watch 'The Spinners' on the television.
               C7
                                   C7
I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.
Let's do it! Let's do it,
Do it till our hearts go boom!
C7
Go native, Creative
                   F7
Living in the living room.
This folly is jolly.
                            D7
Bend me over backwards on me Hostess trolley.
                        F
             C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
I can't do it! I can't do it.
Me 'eavy breathing days have gone.
C7
I'm older, Feel colder.
                             F7
It's other things that turn me on.
I'm imploring: I'm boring.
                             D7
Let me read this Catalogue on Vinyl Flooring.
               C7
                                   C7
I can't do it. I can't do it tonight.
Let's do it! Let's do it,
Have a crazy night of love!
???I'll strip bare. I'll just wear
Stilettos and an oven glove.
Don't starve a girl of a palaver.
Dangle from the wardrobe in your Balaclava.
            C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
I can't do it! I can't do it.
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I know I'd only get it wrong.
Don't angle for me to dangle.
Me arms 'ave never been that strong.
Stop pouting; Stop shouting.
                                         D7
You know I pulled a muscle when I did that grouting.
               C7
                                   C7
I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.
Let's do it! Let's do it,
Share a night of wild romance,
Frenetic, Poetic!
This could be your last big chance
To quote Milton, To eat Stilton,
To roll in gay abandon on the tufted Wilton.
            C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
I can't do it! I can't do it.
I've got other little jobs on hand.
C7
Don't grouse around the house.
I've got a busy evening planned.
Stop nagging; I'm flagging.
                                D7
You know as well as I do that the pipes want lagging.
              C7
                                   C7
I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.
Let's do it! Let's do it,
While I'm really in the mood!
Three cheers! It's years
Since I caught you even semi-nude.
Be drastic; Gymnastic.
                                 D7
Wear your baggy Y-fronts with the loose elastic.
            C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
I can't do it. I can't do it.
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C7

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C7
I must refuse to get undressed.
I feel silly, It's too chilly
To go without me thermal vest.
Don't choose me; Don't use me.
Me mother sent a note to say you must excuse me.
G7
             C7
I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.
Let's do it! Let's do it!
C7
I feel I absolutely must.
I won't exempt you, Want to tempt you,
Want to drive you mad with lust.
No cautions, Just contortions!
Smear an avocado on me lower portions.
                             C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
I can't do it. I can't do it.
It's really not my cup of tea.
I'm harassed, Embarrassed.
                        F7
I wish you hadn't picked on me.
No dramas! Give me me pyjamas.
                           D7
The only girl I'm mad about is Judith Chalmers.
I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.
Let's do it! Let's do it!
C7
I really want to run amok.
Let's wiggle. Let's jiggle.
Let's really make the rafters rock.
Be mighty. Be flighty.
                            D7
Come and melt the buttons on me flameproof nightie.
G7
            C7
                                 C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
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Let's do it! Let's do it!
I really want to rant and rave.
Let's go, 'Cause I know
Just how I want you to behave:
Not bleakly, Not meekly.
                               F7
Beat me on the bottom with my 'Woman's Weekly'.
               C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
               C7
                                       D7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
(slowly, one chord strum to finish)
                                     F C7 F
G7
               C7
                              F
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
???
??????
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