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VERSE 1:

Well my wife wants to do some shopping, but I don't wanna loose my hard
earned cash

There's a place I know where the prices are low, you can still end up
looking real flash

CHORUS:

Yes we're goin' to Swindon, and that's no lie.

Yeah we're goin' to Swindon, let me tell you why

VERSE 2:

Cos Swindon's got an outlet centre. Where designer clothes are half price.
You can take your wife she'll have the time of her life
Might even get you something real nice

CHORUS:

Yes we're goin' to Swindon, we're gonna shop around
Yeah we're goin' to Swindon, good old Swindon town

VERSE 3:

Yeah, they've got Gucci and Armani, Hollister, Abercromby and Fitch
The food court does a mean biryani, tender chicken in a sauce that ain't
too rich

CHORUS:

Yes we're goin' to Swindon, we've got the car all packed
Yeah we're goin' to Swindon, and that's a fact

VERSE 4:

Cos every time I go to London, it chucks it down with rain
But the sun shines down on Swindon Town, you can get there, from Didcot on
the train

CHORUS:

Yes we're goin' to Swindon, get a cheap designer dress
Yeah we're goin' to Swindon, Swindon yes, yes, yes

VERSE 5:

My wife wants to do some shopping, but I don't wanna loose my hard earned
cash
There's a place I know where the prices are low, you can still end lookin'
real flash

CHORUS:

Yes we're goin' to Swindon, that town sure rocks
Yeah we're goin' to Swindon, it's three for two on socks

Yes we're goin' to Swindon, we're gonna shop around
Yeah we're goin' to Swindon, good old Swindon town