

The Situation's Grim

Lyrics and music: Gary McGath, Copyright 2015

The musical score is written in a single system with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The time signature is common time (C). The melody is written on a single staff with a key signature change from Bb to B natural in the first measure. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points: D, Gm, Bb, Gm, D, D, Cm, D, Gm, Bb, F, D, Bb, D7, Gm, D, Gm. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

Don't be fooled by what you see, I am just a nor - mal guy, And my
I am not a vio - lent man And it's peace I'd rath - er preach, So the
Now my fam - ily can be weird, And my fath - er hates your face, Since he

life is or - di - na - ry, Or at
on - ly thing I mur - der is the
is - n't ver - y op - en when it

least I try. There you were out on the hunt And you
Ger - man to speech. It's the way we "ves - sen' talk And I
comes to race. Why can't we all get a - long, Stay - ing

did - n't have a clue, So a - gainst my bet - ter judg - ment I'm mixed
won't take an - y blame. Though it's "blood - bath' that I'm called, I did - n't
free of big - ot - ry, Just as long as you please keep those pigs a -

up with you. When the sit - u - a - tion's grim And your life is on the line, You
pick the name.
way from me.

know that I will be there in the nick of time, But I'd rath - er stay at home With my

clocks and with my wife, So I wish you could find some - one else to risk his life.