

# Rotterdam (or anywhere)

1996, Paul Heaton & Dave Rotheray (The Beautiful South)

**Intro** C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7  
And the women tug their hair, like they're trying to prove it won't fall out

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7  
And all the men are gargoyles, dipped long in Irish stout

G / / Am | down strums  
The whole place is pickled, the people are pickles for sure

G / C E7 //  
And no-one knows if they've done more here than they ever would do in a jar

**Chorus:** / Am C Am C  
This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome

Am C D7 G7 //  
'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere, anywhere alone,

/ C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7  
Anywhere alone.

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7  
And everyone is blonde and everyone is beautiful,

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7  
And when blonde & beautiful are multiple they become so dull'n'dutiful

G / / Am | down strums  
And when faced with dull and dutiful, they fire red warning flares

G / C E7 //  
Battle-khaki personality, with red underwear

## Repeat Chorus

G / / Am | down strums  
The whole place is pickled, the people are pickles for sure

G / C E7 //  
And no-one knows if they've done more here than they ever would do in a jar

/ Am C Am C  
This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome

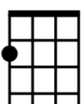
Am C D7 G7  
Cause Rotterdam is anywhere, anywhere alone, this could be

Am C Am C  
Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome

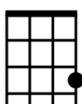
Am C D7 G7 //  
'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere, anywhere alone,

/ C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 C ↪Fmaj7 Cmaj7  
Anywhere alone... Anywhere alone.... Anywhere alone....

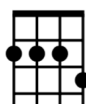
Am



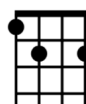
C



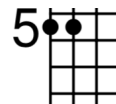
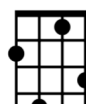
D7



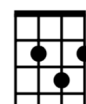
E7



Fmaj7 ...or... Fmaj7



G



Cmaj7

