

Bake Off Tart (Roger Kidd)

(capo 5)

[intro - harmonica]

|C |Am |F |G |C |Am |F |G |C |Am |F |G

[verse 1]

|C |Am |F |G
Those foodie programmes on TV are full of innuendo.
|C |Am |F |G
How they get away with it, I just can't comprehend-oh,
|Dm |G |C |F
Nigella flirts something rotten, but her dumplings aren't for me;
|Dm |G |E7 |D7 G
I prefer a soggy bottom, a show that has dignity.

[chorus]

|C F |D7 G7 |C |F |D7 G7
I'm a Bake Off Tart, I'm moist with a fruity heart.
|Am F |C |G |D
I don't fall apart - just don't fumble with me crumble.
|D Em |F G
I'm a Bake Off Tart.

[verse 2]

|C |Am |F |G
So off I go to the Bake Off party for a slice of the action or two.
|C |Am |F |G
I have connections with the arty farty. Well the latter's certainly true.
|Dm |G |C |F
Sat in the corner looking coy at a gingerbread man and a gingerbread boy.
|Dm |G |E7 |D7 G
She'll do some damage to your heart. Look here, Mary's a real smart cookie.

[chorus]

[verse 3]

|C |Am |F |G
Studio's hot and the audience cheers yet it's only Gas Mark 4.
|C |Am |F |G
A wedding cake's reduced to tiers, then I open my oven door.
|Dm |G |C |F
It's all half-baked, I'm getting stressier. Now my Eton mess just got messier.
|Dm |G |E7 |D7 G
"Disaster, dahling!" says Mary Berry, "Paul Hollywood's just pinched my cherry."

[chorus]

[verse 4]

|C |Am |F |G
I'm a mean food dude, now I'm older, I'm home on the range.
|C |Am |F |G
Got a chocolate chip on my shoulder, friends now think I'm strange.
|Dm |G |C |F
I beat up an egg just 'cos it was there; my addiction to nutmeg whitened my hair.
|Dm |G |E7 |D7 G
When it doesn't get any better than this, I'll squeeze hard and make a lemon drizzle.

[chorus]

[outro - harp]

|C |Am |F |G |C |Am |F |G |C |Am |F |G