



The Mad Scientist

Music and lyrics by
Iain Gilmour

$\text{♩} = 90$

F E/C F/C F(add9) F F/C G G/D G

C C/G C C/E C⁷ A⁷(sus4)/D C/E F F/C F

SOLO

C C F F

When I was youn-ger I thought it would be cool,
Now I am ol-der, con - sid - ra - bly_ more wise,
Ex - pe - ri - ment - ing is what I love to_ do,

C C F

To be a sci - en - tist_ so I worked hard at school.
I keep my cen - tri - fuge_ a - way from pry - ing eyes_
Find - ing so - lu - tions to_ some pro - blem - s that are new_

F D D

But then my Bun - sen bur - ner
So no - one gets to see my
A roll of stick - y tape its

Gm Gm C

lit a diff - rent path, I did ex -
sci - en - tif - ic spells, The fu - nny
end ea - sy to find, A type of

C C C C

- pe - ri - ments that peo - ple thought were mad. I would cut
col - oured smoke, the ra - ther nas - ty smells. Work - ing in
o - range with an au - to peel - ing rind. My new in -

15^{ma}

C F F C

up a frog then put it back a - gain, With ca - ter -
 se - cret, I'm of - ten on my own, I'd like some
 -ven-tions would bring for-tune and bring fame, I went on

C F F

- pill - ar legs and an all - i - ga - tor's brain.
 com - pa - ny so I don't feel all a - lone.
 te - lly but they all said I was in - sane.

D D Gm

To find i - mmor - tal life I worked hard through the night,
 That's why my la - test plan's to make a friend for me,
 I made a T. V. set that ne - ver shows re - peats,

Gm C C C

I would turn lead to gold, but I ne-ver get that
From all the strays I've stole, like a pu-ssy cat or
A pair of socks with soap No more sme-ly

CHOIR

C F F G

right!
three.
feet.

Put on your white coat and walk in - to your

15^{ma}

G C C F

lab,
Messy your hair up cra - zi - ly, the wi - ld look is

C F F G

fab. Check all your test tubes, success will make you

SOLOIST CHOIR

G C C C7

glad. I'm an utter genius! Oh no you are quite

G#o7 E9 G#o7 E9

mad!

C F F