

No Milk Today - *Herman's Hermits* muffin.net.nz

Intro (rough approximation)

0	0	2	3	3	5	7	7	10	12	12
		4	5	5	3	5	5	7	12	12
					4	0	0	7	12	12
								0	9	9

Verse 1 + 2 + 1 again






No milk today, my love is gone away. The bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.
 No milk today it wasn't always so, the company was gay, we turned night into day.






No milk today, it seems a common sight, but people passing by don't know the reason why.
 As music played the faster we did dance. We felt it both at once the start of our romance

Chorus





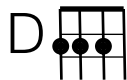

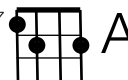
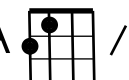


How could they know just what this message means? The end of my hopes, the






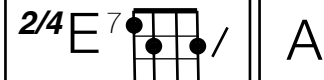



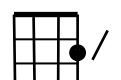


end of all my dreams. How could they know, a palace there had been,

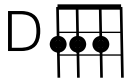
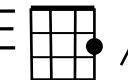


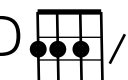
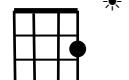

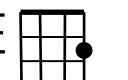







behind the door where my love reigned as queen. No milk today it wasn't always so, the
 No milk today, my love is gone away. The


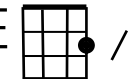




Bridge

company was gay, we turned night into day. But all that's left is a
 bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.

place dark and lonely. A terraced house in a mean street back of town becomes a shrine when I

think of you only. Just two up two down

finish by playing final bridge repeatedly between two asterisks to fade