Assisted Living

Written by Greg benton

Intro (Chorus)   E | C B :‖ x3   A | A G |

Verse 1
I need a place to go   E | E G :‖ x4
A place without a yard
I don't really want to mow
I really want to play some cards

Chorus
I've been thinking about assisted living   E | C B :‖ x3   A | A G |
I've been thinking about giving it a go
I've been thinking about chair aerobics

Verse 2
A place where they bring me food   E | E G :‖ x4
And I don't have to clean the mess
The side walks are nice and clean
I just sit around and rest

Chorus
I've been thinking about assisted living   E | C B :‖ x3   A | A G |
I've been thinking about giving it a go
I've been thinking about riding scooters

Bridge   F# | F# A | F# | F# B :‖

Chorus
I've been thinking about assisted living   E | C B :‖ x3   A | A G |
I've been thinking about giving it a go
I've been thinking about…

Outro   E | E G :‖ x4
                                      End on E

Bald Spot

Lyrics by Chris Bihuniak, Music by Greg Benton

Intro   **bass**   **Em | Em | G | G Bb-A :||**   ***bass only***

Refrain + Verse 1   **Em | Em | G | G Bb-A :|| x4**
Hair in my ears
Hair in my nose
Hair on my balls
Hair on my toes
Hair on my back
Hair on my neck
Hair in my crack
What the heck?

Chorus
But that's not where I need it   **Bm7 | Bm7 | G | G C :|| x3**
That's not where I need it
There's a place it never grows
I wear a hat so no one knows
I got a bald spot, got a bald spot   **B5 | B5 | *G-F#-F* |**
Fuck off Fabio, I got a bald spot

Refrain + Verse 2   **Em | Em | G | G Bb-A :|| x4**
Hair growing hat
Hair growing pills
Hair growing oil
Hair growing bills
Hair on my arms
Hair on my face
Hair on my legs
It's all over the place

Chorus (same as above)   **Bm7 | Bm7 | G | G C :|| x3**

Break / Introduce Band   **Dm | Am | Cmaj7 | Am :|| x3**
                                        Dm | Am | Cmaj7 | *G-F#-F* |
Refrain + Verse 1 (same as above)

Chorus (same as above)   **… end on Em**

```
G|-------5----------9---9-10-9--
D|-------5---9-10--------------
A|-------7---------------------
E|--0-0-----------------------
```

Can't Get It Up

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro   *guitar*   **E7 :||**

Verse 1
He can't get it up, so she's not getting down
He can't get it up, so she's not getting down
He needs a remedy
Before she finds someone else in town

E7 | E7 | A7 | E7 |

B7 | A7 | E7 c | b a# |

Solo 1

same as verse

Verse 2
She used imagination, but nothing seemed to work
She used imagination, but nothing seemed to work
He needs a prescription
Before his lady goes berserk

E7 | E7 | A7 | E7 |

B7 | A7 | E7 c | b a# |

Solo 2

same as verse

Verse 3
Wait a second lady, please don't walk away
Wait a second lady, please don't walk away
If you don't want to give your man another chance
Then call me up a girlfriend later today

E7 | E7 | A7 | E7 |

B7 | A7 | E7 c | b a# |

… end on E7

Cholesterol

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro   **F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# | F# |**

Verse 1
Blood count, normal   **F# :|| x8**
Liver, normal
Prostate, normal
Electrolytes, normal

Pre-Chorus
But the doctor said   **C# | D | D# |**
I might go dead
If I don't control my bad…

Chorus
Cholesterol, Cholesterol   **F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# | F# |**
The levels got to fall
Cholesterol

Verse 2
How's your bilirubin?   **F# :|| x4**
Who the hell is Billy Rubin?
Blood sugar, normal   **F# :|| x8**
Kidney, normal
Heart beat, normal
Relfex, normal

Pre-Chorus
But the doctor said   **C# | D | D# |**
I might go dead
If I don't control my bad…

Chorus
Cholesterol, Cholesterol   **F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# | F# |**
The levels got to fall
Cholesterol
Solo   **F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# | F# |**

Chorus
Cholesterol, Cholesterol   **F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# |**
The levels got to fall
Cholesterol

```
A│– 0 – 4 – 0 – – – – –
E│– – – – – – – 4 – 0 –
```

Colonoscopy

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Refrain   *guitar*   **E :|| x4**   *riff: e-e-c-c-e-e-d-d*

Chorus (no vocals)   **A-E | E | Bb-F | F :||**

Verse 1
Not going in for consultation   **E | D | Bb | A :|| x4**
Not going to drink their preparation
Not going to let them scare me
With another threat of fatality
Not gonna, not gonna, not gonna, not gonna

Chorus
Colonoscopy   **A-E | E | Bb-F | F :|| x4**
Please don't stick a probe in me
Colonoscopy
It's an alien conspiracy
Colonoscopy
Please don't stick a probe in me
Colonoscopy
Taking my chances on surgery

Refrain   **E :|| x4   RIFF**

Verse 2
Not going to call the insurance company   **E | D | Bb | A :|| x4**
Not going to hear it's necessary
Not going to waste my money
People are paranoid, don't you see?
Not gonna, not gonna, not gonna, not gonna

Chorus (same as above)   **A-E | E | Bb-F | F :|| x4**

Solo   **G :|| x8**

Outro
Colonoscopy, Colonoscopy   **A-E | E :|| x3**
Colonoscopy, Colon   **A-E stop!**

```
G|--------------9-9--7-7--
D|-------10-10------------
A|--7-7------------------
E|-----------------------
```

Dad Won't Do It

Written by Greg Benton

Intro   *bass*   d-e | d-e | d-e | e-f :||

Verse 1
I've got this feeling   d-e | d-e | d-e | e-f :|| x4 (Em7)
My days are not my own
I'm drinking coffee looking at a list
Of things I don't wanna do

Pre-Chorus
I was busy, but she came after me   Am | Bm | C | D :||
Leave me alone cuz the game comes on at three

Chorus
Dad won't do it, dad won't do it, dad won't do it   d-c | d-c | d-c | B :||
Dad won't do it, dad won't do it, dad won't do it

Verse 2
I've got this feeling   d-e | d-e | d-e | e-f :|| x4
I won't be having fun
Honey do this, honey do that
Honey go fill the car

Pre-Chorus (same as above)   Am | Bm | C | D :||
Chorus (same as above)   d-c | d-c | d-c | B :||

Verse 3   d-e | d-e | d-e | e-f :|| x4 (Em7)
I've got this feeling
Things are going all wrong
I need to find a place to hide
And maybe it will go away
Maybe it will go away, maybe it will go away

Pre-Chorus (same as above)   Am | Bm | C | D :||

Chorus
Dad won't do it, dad won't do it, dad won't do it   d-c | d-c | d-c | B :|| x3
Dad won't do it, dad won't do it, dad won't do it
Dad won't do it (it doesn't want to do it), dad won't do it
Dad won't do it, dad won't do it, dad won't do it   d-c | d-c | D STOP!
(Go ask your mother)

Drive Thru Window

Written by Greg Benton

Verse 1   ***all***   **D C | D C | D C | F :||**
More espresso, less depresso
Gotta get the cheese run done
I had an idea about an idea
Will it stick around, got to write it down

Chorus   **G | G** (A) **| F | F** (F#) **:||**
She's staring into my soul (Fa fa fa fa fa)
At the drive thru window (Fa fa fa fa fa)

Refrain   **C A | C A | C A | C A |**

Verse 2
I remember seventy-seven   **D C | D C | D C | F :||**
I can't remember where I am now
Making a list checking it thrice
Things to do, but I don't know what they are

Chorus   **G | G** (A) **| F | F** (F#) **:||**
She's staring into my soul
At the drive thru window

Refrain   **C A | C A | C A | C A |**

Verse 3
Making a left, making a right   **D C | D C | D C | F :||**
Turn around, what do I do
Hemmoroids are itchy, one is sticking out
I need to push it in, better get some cream

Chorus   **G | G** (A) **| F | F** (F#) **:||**
She's staring into my soul (Fa fa fa fa fa)
At the drive thru window (Fa fa fa fa fa)

Refrain   **C A | C A | C A | C A |**

Verse 4
Virus to avoid, need to wear a mask   **D C | D C | D C | F :||**
Hope I don't get it, better wash my hands
Cranking riffs, getting drunk
Writing words, I'm still a punk

Chorus   **G | G** (A) **| F | F** (F#) **:||**
She's staring into my soul
At the drive thru window

Refrain   **C A | C A | C A | C A |**

Fun For All Funeral
Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro (chorus)   ***guitar***   Asus4 | Gsus4 /A :||

                                    Gsus4 | Asus4 /F# | E | E | ***band starts***

Verse 1
When I die please don't cry   E :|| x8   *riff = E F# G# A B | B A G# F# E*
Laugh instead even though I'm dead

Pre-Chorus
We all know, we all go   C G | C G | D A | D A | A | A |

Verse 2
If you <u>look</u> at the sky and wonder why   E :|| x8
I won't be found rotting in the ground

Pre-Chorus
We all know, we all go   C G | C G | D A | D A | A | A stop!
Whatever you believe, make a toast for me

Chorus
I wanna <u>fun</u> for all funeral   A | G/A | A | G/A | G | A /F# | E | E :||
Fun for all funeral, fun for all funeral when I die
I wanna <u>fun</u> for all funeral
Fun for all funeral, fun for all funeral when I die

Solo   E | E | D | D | C | C | B | B :|| *riff descending*

Verse 3
Don't hire a preacher, don't listen to lies   E :|| x8
Don't spend a lot of money to immortalize

Pre-Chorus
Gather with friends, drink wine and beer   C G | C G | D A | D A | A | A stop!
Listen to The Beatles, that would be more sincere

Chorus
I wanna <u>fun</u> for all funeral,   A | G/A | A | G/A | G | A /F# | E | E :||
Fun for all funeral, fun for all funeral when I die.
I wanna <u>fun</u> for all funeral,
Fun for all funeral, fun for all funeral when I die.

Outro
I wanna <u>fun</u> for all funeral,   D C# | C B | A# A | G# G | F# F | E | E |
Fun for all funeral
Fun for all funeral (oh shit)

Getting Old

Written by Cheeba, Cristo and Davo

Intro *all* A | A | A | C :||

Verse 1
My hair's turning grey
My belly's getting big
My balls are hanging low
I'm getting old, I'm getting old

Verse 2
I where glasses so I can see
My kids ignoring me
And not doing what they're told
I'm getting old, I'm getting old

Verse 3
Day after day, week after week
Ass loads of entropy
Got no pizzaz; ain't got no soul
I'm getting old, I'm getting old   **… end A**


```
D|-------7------5------------------------
A|--0-0----0-0----0-0--7--0-0--5--0--5-7--
E|----------------------------------------
```

Grandma Smokes Weed

Written by Greg Benton

Refrain   ***drums***   **E** e-d-e-d **| B A :|| x4**

Verse 1
Grandma came for a visit   **E** e-d-e-d **| B A :|| x4**
She wants to spend some quality time
She helped out the best she could
Did some laundry and gave a hand

But she had to toe the line   **A | D B :|| x4**
She had to do what the young ones said
There are things she can't do
There are things she can't say

Refrain   **E** e-d-e-d **| B A :|| x4**

Verse 2
Grandma comes and makes some cobbler **E** e-d-e-d **| B A :|| x8**
Maybe later she'll make some pie
When she's done, she wants to relax
All she wants is to get high

They know best cuz they watch the news **A | D B :|| x4**
They think they can run the world
The went down to drink some beer
But grandma can't do her thing

Chorus   **D B | A B :|| x4 + | toms | toms |**
Grandma smokes weed
She don't care what they think
Grandma she saves seeds
Grandma smokes weed

Verse 3
Grandma minds her own business   **E** e-d-e-d **| B A :|| x4**
Grandma goes her own way
She doesn't hurt anybody
She just likes weed and PVP

And they need to leave her alone   **A | D B :|| x4**
She doesn't need to hear their words
She doesn't need to watch the kids
She just wants to do her thing

Chorus   **D B | A B :|| x4 + | toms | toms |**

Solo   **E | B A :|| x4**

Chorus   **D B | A B :|| x4 + | toms | toms |**

             … end on E

Grumpy Old Man

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro   *guitar*   **D drone with a/d - g#/c - a/d :||**

Verse 1
I'm a grumpy old man   **D | a-c-a-d#-d | D | a-c-a-d#-d |**
I complain when I can
Forgot the meaning of fun   **F | G |**
Most invitations I shun

I'm a grumpy old man   **D | a-c-a-d#-d | D | a-c-a-d#-d |**
I complain when I can
Forgot the meaning of joy   **F | G |**
Most people I annoy
I'm a grumpy old man   **A | e-g-e-a#-a |**

Chorus
Grumpy old man   **D drone with a/d - g#/c - a/d :|| x4**
Complain when I can
Forgot the meaning of life
While annoying my wife

Verse 2
I'm a grumpy old man   **D | a-c-a-d#-d | D | a-c-a-d#-d |**
I complain when I can
Forgot the meaning of bright   **F | G |**
I'd rather turn out the light

I'm a grumpy old man   **D | a-c-a-d#-d | D | a-c-a-d#-d |**
I complain when I can
Forgot the meaning of cheer   **F | G |**
Shut up and give me a beer
I'm a grumpy old man   **A | e-g-e-a#-a |**

Chorus
Grumpy old man   **D drone with a/d - g#/c - a/d :|| x4**
Complain when I can
Forgot the meaning of life
While annoying my wife

Heart Attack

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro *all* **A | A | A | A |**

Verse 1
Get my life back on track **A C | F# F | A C | D :|| no bass**
Get my life back on track
Lifted my amp and fucked up my back.
What's next?
Get my life back on track **A C | F# F | A C | D |**
Get my life back on track
Pulled hamstring having sex in the sack **A C | F# F | A** - *2 3 4* **|**
What's <u>next?</u>

Heart attack, heart attack, heart attack, heart attack **E | E^{dim} | E | E^{dim} |**

Break **A⁵ | A⁺ | A^{dim} | A⁵ |**

Verse 2
Get my life back on track. **A C | F# F | A C | D :|| no bass**
Get my life back on track.
Broke my foot after kicking back,
What's next?
Get my life back on track. **A C | F# F | A C | D |**
Get my life back on track.
Smashed my car into a Cadillac **A C | F# F | A** - *2 3 4* **|**
What's <u>next?</u>

Heart attack, heart attack, heart attack, heart attack **E | E^{dim} | E | E^{dim} |**

Break **A⁵ | A⁺ | A^{dim} | A⁵ |**

Verse 3
Get my life back on track **A C | F# F | A C | D :|| no bass**
Get my life back on track
Can't bend my knees without a crack
What's next?
Get my life back on track **A C | F# F | A C | D |**
Get my life back on track
My nervous system is outta whack **A C | F# F | A** - *2 3 4* **|**
What's <u>next?</u>

Heart attack, heart attack, heart attack, heart attack **E | E^{dim} | E | E^{dim} |**

Live Slow Die Old

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Refrain   *guitar*   **G :|| x8**

Verse 1
I want to live slow and die old   **G* | A* | F* | E* |**
Cuz my habits are taking a toll
I want to see how things unfold   **G* | A* |**
Gonna live slow and die old   **C* | C* | B* | B* |**

Verse 2
More stories to be told   **G | A | F | E |**
More returns from invested gold
More sports to behold   **G | A |**
Gonna live slow and die old   **C | C | B | B |**

Chorus
Live slow, die old… live slow   **G A | F E :|| x4**
Live slow, die old… live slow

Refrain   **G :|| x8**

Verse 3
I want to live slow and die old   **G | A | F | E |**
Drive slow and more controlled
Stay inside so I don't get a cold   **G | A |**
Live slow and die old   **C | C | B | B |**

Chorus
Live slow, die old… live slow   **G A | F E :|| x4**
Live slow, die old… live slow

Solo   **G A | F E :|| x4**

Outro
Live - Fast - Die - Young   **G | A | F | E | halftime**
That - Is - No - Fun   **G | A | F | Em |**


```
* open B + E

REFRAIN
e|--3--5--8--7--|--3--5--10--7--|--3--5--6--5--|--1--3--2--3--|
B|--3--3--8--8--|--3--3--8---7--|--3--3--3--3--|--3--3--3--3--|
G|--0--0--0--0--|--0--0--0---0--|--0--0--0--0--|--0--0--0--0--|
```

Menopause Warning Light

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro   **guitar**   **Em | Em Am | Em | Em Bb :‖**

Verse 1
She gets hot   **Em | Em Am | Em | Em Bb :‖ x4**
She gets cold
She's loosing
Control of growing old
Sudden tear   *triple accent on Am*
Sad mood swing
Every night
Trouble sleeping

Pre-Chorus
Suffers hot flashes   **G | G | Bm | Bm | C^{maj7} | C^{maj7} |**
In the middle of night
Say the wrong thing
And it turns into a fight
Someone please invent

Chorus
Menopause warning light   **Em | Em | D^6 | D^6 | C^{maj7} | C^{maj7} | Bm | B :‖**
Menopause warning light
Menopause warning light
Sends an alert when to get out of sight
[repeat above]

Solo   **Em |** f#-g-a-g-f# **| D^6 |** d#-e-f#-g-a **| C^{maj7} |** g-f#-g-f#-e **| Bm | B :‖**

Verse 2
What do I know?   **Em | Em Am | Em | Em Bb :‖ x4**
I'm just a man
Crazy chica changes
I can't understand
Hormone hassle   *triple accent on Am*
It's no a disease
Please don't tell me
Sex drive will ease

Pre-Chorus   **G | G | Bm | Bm | C^{maj7} | C^{maj7} |**
Chorus + Outro   **Em | Em | D^6 | D^6 | C^{maj7} | C^{maj7} | Bm | B :‖ x3**
                             … end on <u>E Major!</u>

No Sad Songs

Written by Greg Benton

Intro   *all*   **G F# :|| x4**
E | E G :|| **bass only 1st time**

Verse 1
Things were good when we were young   **E | E G :||**
Having fun and drinking beer
I remember driving drunk   **A | A C :||**
In a Cadillac with no fear
I remember when you broke my guitar   **E | E G :||**
Rickenbacker hit the floor

Pre-Chorus
I will never see you again   **B | B | D | D |**
You're long gone my old friend

Chorus
No sad songs for you, Joe. No sad songs for you.   **E | G | D | A (riff) :||**
No sad songs for you, Joe. No sad songs for you.

Verse 2
I remember when you fell in the mud   **E | E G :||**
Hawaiian shirt of shame
I remember how you rolled a joint   **A | A C :||**
A pregnant whale looked the same
I remember when you stabbed your foot   **E | E G :||**
And your mom had to clean the blood

Pre-Chorus + Chorus   **B | B | D | D |**
E | G | D | A (riff) :||

Verse 3
I remember when you gave me my name   **E | E G :||**
How it stuck just like glue
I remember 2-part songs   **A | A C :||**
I'm Cheeba thanks to you
I remember the El Camino   **E | E G :||**
You in the back, in the rain

Pre-Chorus + Chorus   **B | B | D | D |**
E | G | D | A (riff) :|| x4

Outro   **G F# | G F# | G F# | E**

Pending

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Refrain   ***all***   **B | B riff | B | B^{dim} riff :||**

Verse 1

(Pending) Lower back pain   **B | B | E | E | B | B | B G | C# A |**
(Pending) Going insane
(Pending) Tumor on my brain
Then forgetting my name

(Pending) A virus to avoid   **B | B | E | E | B | B | B G | C# A |**
(Pending) We're all paranoid
(Pending) A hemorrhoid
Then I'm null and void

Bridge
Bad things are imminent   **E | E (F#) | G | G (F) :||**
Even though I feel magnificent
Bad things are imminent
Even though I feel magnificent   **B G | C# A |**

Refrain   **B | B riff | B | B^{dim} riff :||**

Verse 2
(Pending) A nurse's aide   **B | B | E | E | B | B | B G | C# A |**
(Pending) A hearing aid
(Pending) Never getting laid
Then away I fade

(Pending) An odd mutation   **B | B | E | E | B | B | B G | C# A |**
(Pending) No more sensation
(Pending) My cremation
Then reincarnation

Bridge
Bad things are imminent   **E | E (F#) | G | G (F) :||**
Even though I feel magnificent
Bad things are imminent
Even though I feel magnificent   **B G | C# A |**

Outro (Refrain)   **B | B riff | B | B^{dim} riff :||**
Pending, Pending
Pending, Pending   **BB accent**

Recycler

Written by Greg Benton

Intro   ***bass***   **Riff** *(a-b-a-b d-b-a-b)* **:||**

Verse 1
The paper goes over there   **Riff | Riff | Riff | C |**
Over here goes the glass
I don't where this one goes
Kiss my ass

Pre-Chorus
I really hate sorting my trash   **Riff | C | Riff |**
I know I can't save the world by sorting trash

Chorus
I recycle all of my trash   **E D | Riff :||**
Do I recycle, or is it just trash?

Verse 2
I mulch all of my leaves   **Riff | Riff | Riff | C |** *(Bm G Ddim)*
And I try to amend the soil
I want to be sustainable
Kiss my ass

Pre-Chorus + Chorus   **Riff | C | Riff | E D | Riff | E D | Riff**
Verse 3
Sorting my water bottles   **Riff | Riff | Riff | C |**
Getting things ready to go
I need to find a recycle place
Kiss my ass

Pre-Chorus + Chorus   **Riff | C | Riff | E D | Riff | E D | Riff**

Verse 4
Am I waisting all my time?   **Riff | Riff | Riff | C |** *(Bm G Ddim)*
Sorting bottles and mulching my grass
Doing things that I don't want to do
Kiss my ass   **C | Riff :||**

Pre-Chorus   **Riff | C | Riff**

Sandals and Socks

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro   *guitar*   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :|| x3**
                                                                      Bm | Bm |

Verse 1
He likes a daily nap   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :||**
He likes a paper map
He likes scotch on the rocks   **E G | A |**   *accent!*
He likes sandals and socks   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 |**

Refrain   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :|| x3**
                                                                     Bm | Bm |

Verse 2
He wakes up at dawn   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :||**
He protects his lawn
He likes his toolbox   **E G | A |**   *accent!*
He likes sandals and socks   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 |**

Chorus
Sandals and socks, rock   **Em | G | A | Bm :||**
Sandals and socks, rock
The cougars will never flock
When he wears sandals and socks

Refrain   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :|| x3**
                                                                     Bm | Bm |

Verse 3
He blames the media   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :||**
For his schizophrenia
It's not a paradox   **E G | A |**   *accent!*
To wear sandals and socks   **Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 |**

Chorus
Sandals and socks, rock   **Em | G | A | Bm :|| x4**
Sandals and socks, rock
The cougars will never flock
When he wear sandals and socks
Sandals and socks, rock
Sandals and socks, rock
It's all about the Birkenstocks (oh yah)
It's all about sandals and socks   **(end on Bm)**

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B|--3-5----|------5--|
G|------4--|--3-4----|
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Senior Citizen Discounts

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro   ***drums***   **drums :|| x4**

Verse 1
I can't wait for senior citizen discounts   **A⁵ E⁵ | B⁵ F#⁵ | F#⁵ | F#⁵ :|| x4**
Savings every day of the week
When I was young the thought was disregarded
It was for old people to seek

Instrumental   **E⁵ | E⁵ | F#⁵ | F#⁵ | E⁵ | E⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ |**
Oh oh oh oh oh

Verse 2
I can't wait for senior citizen discounts   **A⁵ E⁵ | B⁵ F#⁵ | F#⁵ | F#⁵ :|| x4**
Savings I might get to achieve
I am aging fast and want the chance
To save 10% on a cruise to Belize

Instrumental   **E⁵ | E⁵ | F#⁵ | F#⁵ | E⁵ | E⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ |**
Oh oh oh oh oh

Verse 3
Are you excited for senior citizen discounts?   **A⁵ E⁵ | B⁵ F#⁵ | F#⁵ | F#⁵ :|| x4**
Show your ID and save on underwear
Lower prices on food and liquor
Get cheaper [bleep] almost anywhere

Outro
Senior citizen discounts   **D⁵ B⁵ | F#⁵ :|| x3**
Senior citizen discounts
Senior citizen discounts
Senior citizen discounts   **B⁵ A⁵ | F#⁵ |**

Senior citizen discounts   **D⁵ B⁵ | F#⁵ :|| x3**
Senior citizen discounts
Senior citizen discounts
Senior citizen discounts   **B⁵ A⁵ | F#⁵ | F#⁵**

Senior Sex

Written by Greg Benton

Part   *all*   **E (e-f-e) | E (e-f-e) | D | D (f-e-d#-d) :||**

Part 2   **A :|| x4**

Part 3   **C | B | A | A :||**
Senior sex
Is complex
Got to use special effects
Senior sex
Is complex
Got to use special effects

Part 1   **E (e-f-e) | E (e-f-e) | D | D (f-e-d#-d) :||**

Part 2   **A :|| x4**

Part 3   **C | B | A | A :||**
Senior sex
Is complex
Got to use special effects
Senior sex
Is complex
Got to use special effects

Part 1   **E | E | D | D :||**

Part 2   **A :|| x4**

Part 3   **C | B | A | A :||**
Senior sex
Is complex
Senior senior
Sex sex
Special effects

Too Many Pills

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro   *all*   **C C/B G :|| x4**

Verse 1
Sunday, a pill for your back   **C | Dm | Em | F |**
Monday, a pill to stop a heart attack
Tuesday, a pill to help food pass
Wednesday, a pill to control the gas
Thursday, a pill to help you see   **G | Am | Bdim7 | C |**
Friday, a pill to control the pee
Saturday, a pill for knees that creek
Good-bye savings week after week

Chorus
You take too many pills   **C C/B G :|| x8**
You take too many pills
Your kidney isn't thrilled
You take too many pills

Solo   **C C/B G :|| x4**

Verse 2
Sunday, a pill to grow more hair   **C | Dm | Em | F |**
Monday, a pill for despair
Tuesday, a pill to help you sleep
Wednesday, a pill to get through the week
Thursday, a pill for anxiety   **G | Am | Bdim7 | C |**
Friday, a pill for an allergy
Saturday, a pill with fish oil
Now your body is in complete turmoil

Chorus
You take too many pills   **C C/B G :|| x8**
You take too many pills
Your kidney isn't thrilled
You take too many pills

Outro   **C C/B G :|| x4**
Pills, pills, pills, pills

Waistline

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Refrain   *all*   D A | A (guitar riff) | Bb A | A (bass riff) :||

Verse 1
No more beer   A :|| x4
No more chips
Join a gym
Take some diet tips

Refrain   D A | A (guitar riff) | Bb A | A (bass riff) |

Verse 2
No more soda   A :|| x4
or fries on the plate
Need to skip dessert
Loose some freakin' weight

Chorus
Waistline!   D A | Bb C |
Waistline!   D A | Bb |
Waistline no longer in your prime   D A | Bb C |
Waistline expands over time   D A |
Expands over time, expands over time   Bb | Bb | C4 | C4 | Dm | Dm | A | A |
Waistline

Refrain   D A | A (guitar riff) | Bb A | A (bass riff) :||

Verse 3
No more pizza   A5 :|| x8
Or chicken-fried steak
All those donuts
Were a big mistake
No more burgers
Or ice cream
Eat more salad… for the body in a dream

Chorus
Waistline!   D A | Bb C |
Waistline!   D A | Bb |
Waistline muscle into slime   D A | Bb C |
Waistline expands over time   D A |
Expands over time, expands over time   Bb | Bb | C4 | C4 | Dm | Dm |
Waistline, waistline, waistline   Bb | Bb | C4 | C4 | Dm |

Where Are My Glasses?   *Written by Chris Bihuniak and David Winn*

Refrain   *guitar*   **A | C#m | G | Bm :||**   *riff=arpeggio*

Verse 1
I can't read the seat number   **A | C#m | G | Bm :|| x4**
On the boarding passes
My vision's getting weaker
Where are my glasses?

Refrain   **A | C#m | G | Bm |**

Verse 2
Black yoga pants   **A | C#m | G | Bm :|| x4**
Wrapping their assets
Are they hot or not?
Where are my glasses?

Chorus
Where are my glasses?   **A | C#m | G | G (C) :||**
Where are my glasses?
Where are my glasses?
Where are my glasses? - On your head!

Refrain   **A | C#m | G | Bm :||**

Verse 3
Words on the road sign dripping like molasses   **A | C#m | G | Bm :|| x6**
I might be lost, where are my glasses?
It's a matter of time until I get into crashes
Driving blind, where are my glasses?

I'm not worried about a few bypasses
Steak menu please., where are my glasses?
I can't read lables, so I'm taking chances
One or two pills? Where are my glasses?

Flush me down the toilet
After you burn me to ashes
I need to change my will
Where are my glasses?

Chorus
Where are my glasses?   **A | C#m | G | G (C) :||**
Where are my glasses?
Where are my glasses?
Where are my glasses? (on your head)   **… end on A**

Yardwork

Written by Greg Benton

Intro   *guitar*   **C (B) | Am :||**

Verse 1   **C (B) | Am :|| x6**   vocals after 2x
I'm in the yard olympics
I better get out and mow
The neighbors are watching
And I'm going for the gold

Chorus   **Em G | D :|| x4**   **riff= a-b-e**
Dog shit on my shoes
Hands all covered with gas
I used to be cool
Now I'm cutting grass

Verse 2   **C (B) | Am :|| x6**   vocals after 2x
I'm pulling all my weeds
And then I'll pot some plants
I'll aerate my lawn
And then i'll kill some ants

Chorus   **Em G | D :|| x4**   **riff= a-b-e**

Verse 3   **C (B) | Am :|| x6**   vox start after 2x
Spraying for bugs
Raking all my leaves
Trimming up my hedges
And then I'll plant some trees

Chorus   **Em G | D :|| x4**   **riff= a-b-e**

Break   **Am | Am | F | F :||**   **reggae style**
                                              E | E | E | E |

Verse 4   **C (B) | Am :|| x4**   **kick+guitar+vox only**
I'm planting all new tulips
And unwinding my hose
I'm turning on the sprinklers
And chasing off the crows

Chorus x2   **Em G | D :|| x8**   **riff= a-b-e**

Outro   **C (B) | Am**   **decrescendo**