

# Assisted Living

*Written by Greg Benton*

## Intro (Chorus)

E | C B :|| x3      A | A G |

## Verse 1

I need a place to go  
A place without a yard  
I don't really want to mow  
I really want to play some cards

E | E G :|| x4

## Chorus

I've been thinking about assisted living  
I've been thinking about giving it a go  
I've been thinking about chair aerobics

E | C B :|| x3      A | A G |

## Verse 2

A place where they bring me food  
And I don't have to clean the mess  
The side walks are nice and clean  
I just sit around and rest

E | E G :|| x4

## Chorus

I've been thinking about assisted living  
I've been thinking about giving it a go  
I've been thinking about riding scooters

E | C B :|| x3      A | A G |

## Bridge

F# | F# A | F# | F# B :||

## Chorus

I've been thinking about assisted living  
I've been thinking about giving it a go  
I've been thinking about...

E | C B :|| x3      A | A G |

## 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

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?

**Em | Em | G | G Bb-A :|| x4**

## Chorus

But that's not where I need it  
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  
Fuck off Fabio, I got a bald spot

**Bm7 | Bm7 | G | G C :|| x3**

**B5 | B5 | G-F#-F |**

## Refrain + Verse 2

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

**Em | Em | G | G Bb-A :|| x4**

## 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  
Liver, normal  
Prostate, normal  
Electrolytes, normal

F# :|| x8

## Pre-Chorus

But the doctor said  
I might go dead  
If I don't control my bad...

C# | D | D# |

## Chorus

Cholesterol, Cholesterol  
The levels got to fall  
Cholesterol

F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# | F# |

## Verse 2

*How's your bilirubin?*  
*Who the hell is Billy Rubin?*  
Blood sugar, normal  
Kidney, normal  
Heart beat, normal  
Relfex, normal

F# :|| x4

F# :|| x8

## Pre-Chorus

But the doctor said  
I might go dead  
If I don't control my bad...

C# | D | D# |

## Chorus

Cholesterol, Cholesterol  
The levels got to fall  
Cholesterol

F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# | F# |

## Solo

F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# | F# |

## Chorus

Cholesterol, Cholesterol  
The levels got to fall  
Cholesterol

F# | riff | F# | riff | E | riff | F# |

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  
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

E | D | Bb | A :|| x4

## Chorus

Colonoscopy  
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

A-E | E | Bb-F | F :|| x4

## Refrain

E :|| x4 RIFF

## Verse 2

Not going to call the insurance company  
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

E | D | Bb | A :|| x4

## Chorus (same as above)

A-E | E | Bb-F | F :|| x4

## Solo

G :|| x8

## Outro

Colonoscopy, Colonoscopy  
Colonoscopy, Colon

A-E | E :|| x3

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  
My days are not my own  
I'm drinking coffee looking at a list  
Of things I don't wanna do

d-e | d-e | d-e | e-f :|| x4 (Em7)

## Pre-Chorus

I was busy, but she came after me  
Leave me alone cuz the game comes on at three

Am | Bm | C | D :||

## Chorus

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

## Verse 2

I've got this feeling  
I won't be having fun  
Honey do this, honey do that  
Honey go fill the car

d-e | d-e | d-e | e-f :|| x4

## Pre-Chorus (same as above)

## Chorus (same as above)

Am | Bm | C | D :||

d-c | d-c | d-c | B :||

## Verse 3

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

d-e | d-e | d-e | e-f :|| x4 (Em7)

## 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  
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  
(Go ask your mother)

d-c | d-c | d-c | B :|| x3

d-c | d-c | D STOP!

# Dementia

Written by Greg Benton

When I get home I take off my hat  
When I get home I take off my shirt  
When I get home I take off my pants

**Bm | C | Bm | C | Bm | C | D | D |**

I need to pay the bills  
I need to cut the lawn  
I need to shovel snow  
What am I supposed to do?

**G | G | E | E :|| x4**

Gas station is a grocery store  
Need to get on the Christmas lights

**Bm | Bm | Em | Em :||**  
*a-b a-b a-b b-a-g-e E-e-e-g-e E-e-e-g-e*

When I get home I take off my hat  
When I get home I take off my shirt  
When I get home I take off my pants

**Bm | C | Bm | C | Bm | C | D | D |**

I think I know your name  
I know who you are  
You used to come around  
What am I supposed to do? (What are you supposed to do?)

**G | G | E | E :|| x4**

Down the street is the war  
Beef and noodles is on the way

**Bm | Bm | Em | Em :||**

When I get home I take off my hat  
When I get home I take off my shirt  
When I get home I take off my pants

**Bm | C | Bm | C | Bm | C | D | D |**

Born on April fools  
I need to write a list  
I think I've lost my mind  
What am I supposed to do? (What are you supposed to do?)

**G | G | E | E :|| x4**

I grew up with nuclear war  
And now I care about Christmas lights

**Bm | Bm | Em | Em :||**

When I get home I take off my hat  
When I get home I take off my shirt  
When I get home I take off my pants

**Bm | C | Bm | C | Bm | C |**  
**D | D E-E-G-E**

# Drive Thru Window

Written by Greg Benton

## Verse 1

*all*

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

D C | D C | D C | F :||

## Chorus

She's staring into my soul (Fa fa fa fa fa)  
At the drive thru window (Fa fa fa fa fa)

G | G (A) | F | F (F#) :||

## Refrain

C A | C A | C A | C A |

## Verse 2

I remember seventy-seven  
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

D C | D C | D C | F :||

## Chorus

She's staring into my soul  
At the drive thru window

G | G (A) | F | F (F#) :||

## Refrain

C A | C A | C A | C A |

## Verse 3

Making a left, making a right  
Turn around, what do I do  
Hemmoroids are itchy, one is sticking out  
I need to push it in, better get some cream

D C | D C | D C | F :||

## Chorus

She's staring into my soul (Fa fa fa fa fa)  
At the drive thru window (Fa fa fa fa fa)

G | G (A) | F | F (F#) :||

## Refrain

C A | C A | C A | C A |

## Verse 4

Virus to avoid, need to wear a mask  
Hope I don't get it, better wash my hands  
Cranking riffs, getting drunk  
Writing words, I'm still a punk

D C | D C | D C | F :||

## Chorus

She's staring into my soul  
At the drive thru window

G | G (A) | F | F (F#) :||

## Refrain

C A | C A | C A | C A |



# Fuck Constipation

*Written by Lee Brandt*

## Intro

F | Bb | Dm | C :||  
Gm (A) | Bb | C | C stop |

## Verse 1

Lately, things aren't moving  
It's been hours on this pot  
Legs are getting sleepy  
I just sit here producing squat

F | F | Bb | Bb | F | F | C | C :||

## Pre-Chorus

I don't know what I should do  
To end this waiting game  
I keep on pushing but I'm not sure  
My heart can stand the strain

Gm (A) | Bb | F | F |

Gm (A) | Bb | C | C |

## Chorus 1

Fuck constipation, I can't take it  
Another hour on the can  
I don't remember having this much trouble  
As a younger man  
Fuck constipation, keep me moving  
I've got better shit to do  
I am willing to try anything to make my bowels move

F | Bb | Dm | C :|| x4

## Verse 2

Surely, I need more veggies  
Lots more fiber in my life  
I'm sweating, my knees are shaking  
But I can't give up this fight

F | F | Bb/G | Bb/G | F/A | F/A | C | C :||

## Pre-Chorus + Chorus

F | Bb | Dm | C :|| x4

## Break

I never had these kinds of issues  
Back when I was young  
Well I'd drop off and I'd sit down  
Five minutes I'd be done!

Gm | A | Bb | Bb |  
F | F (C) | F | F |  
G | Bb | C | C |

## Chorus

F | Bb | Dm | C :|| x4

Fuck constipation, ahhhhhhh!  
(That's the shit...)

... end on F accents

# Fun For All Funeral

Written by Chris Bihuniak

## Intro (chorus)

*guitar*

A<sup>sus4</sup> | G<sup>sus4</sup> /A :||

## Verse 1

When I die please don't cry  
Laugh instead even though I'm dead

G<sup>sus4</sup> | A<sup>sus4</sup> /F# | E | E |

*band starts*

E :|| x8

*riff = E F# G# A B | B A G# F# E*

## Pre-Chorus

We all know, we all go

C G | C G | D A | D A | A | A |

## Verse 2

If you look at the sky and wonder why  
I won't be found rotting in the ground

E :|| x8

## Pre-Chorus

We all know, we all go  
Whatever you believe, make a toast for me

C G | C G | D A | D A | A | A stop!

## Chorus

I wanna fun for all funeral  
Fun for all funeral, fun for all funeral when I die  
I wanna fun for all funeral  
Fun for all funeral, fun for all funeral when I die

A | G/A | A | G/A | G | A/F# | E | E :||

## Solo

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

## Verse 3

Don't hire a preacher, don't listen to lies  
Don't spend a lot of money to immortalize

E :|| x8

## Pre-Chorus

Gather with friends, drink wine and beer  
Listen to The Beatles, that would be more sincere

C G | C G | D A | D A | A | A stop!

## Chorus

I wanna fun for all funeral,  
Fun for all funeral, fun for all funeral when I die.  
I wanna fun for all funeral,  
Fun for all funeral, fun for all funeral when I die.

A | G/A | A | G/A | G | A/F# | E | E :||

## Outro

I wanna fun for all funeral,  
Fun for all funeral  
Fun for all funeral (oh shit)

D C# | C B | A# A | G# G | F# F | E | E |

# 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 | -----

# Gin Will Take Care of That

Written by Chris Bihuniak

## Refrain

## Riff

## Verse 1

Why does everything hurt?  
Why do I look so fat in this shirt?  
Why is there ringing in my ear?  
Why do these spots reappear?

E :|| x8

## Chorus

I really can't complain because  
Gin will take care of that (pain!)  
I really can't complain because  
Gin will take care of that (pain!)

C | D | C | Em :||

## Refrain

## Riff

## Verse 2

When will a robot take my job?  
When will I get attacked by a mob?  
When will someone steal my name?  
When will I win a bingo game?

E :|| x8

## Chorus

C | D | C | Em :|| Stop!

## Break

Insomniac? Gin takes care of that  
Hypochondriac? Gin takes care of that  
Melomaniac? Gin takes care of that  
Anglophobic? London dry gin will take care of that

G | F# | F | E :||

*big drum fill*

## Verse 3

When will the money run out?  
When will I live without doubt?  
Why does everything hurt?  
Why do I look so fat in this shirt?

E :|| x8

## Chorus

C | D | C | Em :||

## Refrain

## Riff

RIFF

A | --5-----5-----5-----5----- |  
E | ---0-0-0---0-0-0-4---0-0-0---0-0-0-4-3-4--- |

# Grandma Smokes Weed

*Written by Greg Benton*

## Refrain

*drums*

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

## Verse 1

Grandma came for a visit  
She wants to spend some quality time  
She helped out the best she could  
Did some laundry and gave a hand

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

But she had to toe the line  
She had to do what the young ones said  
There are things she can't do  
There are things she can't say

**A | D B :|| x4**

## Refrain

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

## Verse 2

Grandma comes and makes some cobbler  
Maybe later she'll make some pie  
When she's done, she wants to relax  
All she wants is to get high

**E e-d-e-d | B A :|| x8**

They know best cuz they watch the news  
They think they can run the world  
The went down to drink some beer  
But grandma can't do her thing

**A | D B :|| x4**

## Chorus

Grandma smokes weed  
She don't care what they think  
Grandma she saves seeds  
Grandma smokes weed

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

## Verse 3

Grandma minds her own business  
Grandma goes her own way  
She doesn't hurt anybody  
She just likes weed and PVP

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

And they need to leave her alone  
She doesn't need to hear their words  
She doesn't need to watch the kids  
She just wants to do her thing

**A | D B :|| x4**

## 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  
I complain when I can  
Forgot the meaning of fun  
Most invitations I shun

D | a-c-a-d#-d | D | a-c-a-d#-d |

F | G |

I'm a grumpy old man  
I complain when I can  
Forgot the meaning of joy  
Most people I annoy  
I'm a grumpy old man

D | a-c-a-d#-d | D | a-c-a-d#-d |

F | G |

A | e-g-e-a#-a |

## Chorus

Grumpy old man  
Complain when I can  
Forgot the meaning of life  
While annoying my wife

D drone with a/d - g#/c - a/d :|| x4

## Verse 2

I'm a grumpy old man  
I complain when I can  
Forgot the meaning of bright  
I'd rather turn out the light

D | a-c-a-d#-d | D | a-c-a-d#-d |

F | G |

I'm a grumpy old man  
I complain when I can  
Forgot the meaning of cheer  
Shut up and give me a beer  
I'm a grumpy old man

D | a-c-a-d#-d | D | a-c-a-d#-d |

F | G |

A | e-g-e-a#-a |

## Chorus

Grumpy old man  
Complain when I can  
Forgot the meaning of life  
While annoying my wife

D drone with a/d - g#/c - a/d :|| x4

# Heart Attack

Written by Chris Bihuniak

## Intro

*all*

A | A | A | A |

## Verse 1

Get my life back on track  
Get my life back on track  
Lifted my amp and fucked up my back.  
What's next?  
Get my life back on track  
Get my life back on track  
Pulled hamstring having sex in the sack  
What's next?

A C | F# F | A C | D :|| no bass

A C | F# F | A C | D |

A C | F# F | A - 2 3 4 |

Heart attack, heart attack, heart attack, heart attack

E | E<sup>dim</sup> | E | E<sup>dim</sup> |

## Break

A<sup>5</sup> | A<sup>+</sup> | A<sup>dim</sup> | A<sup>5</sup> |

## Verse 2

Get my life back on track.  
Get my life back on track.  
Broke my foot after kicking back,  
What's next?  
Get my life back on track.  
Get my life back on track.  
Smashed my car into a Cadillac  
What's next?

A C | F# F | A C | D :|| no bass

A C | F# F | A C | D |

A C | F# F | A - 2 3 4 |

Heart attack, heart attack, heart attack, heart attack

E | E<sup>dim</sup> | E | E<sup>dim</sup> |

## Break

A<sup>5</sup> | A<sup>+</sup> | A<sup>dim</sup> | A<sup>5</sup> |

## Verse 3

Get my life back on track  
Get my life back on track  
Can't bend my knees without a crack  
What's next?  
Get my life back on track  
Get my life back on track  
My nervous system is outta whack  
What's next?

A C | F# F | A C | D :|| no bass

A C | F# F | A C | D |

A C | F# F | A - 2 3 4 |

Heart attack, heart attack, heart attack, heart attack

E | E<sup>dim</sup> | E | E<sup>dim</sup> |

# Little Blue Pill

Written by Lee Brandt

## Intro (Chorus)

*all*

1 2 3 4 5 6 C | D :|| x3 C B | G |

## Verse 1

At the end of a wonderful evening  
Of feelings I just couldn't hide  
I could tell the date wasn't over  
So I invited her inside  
Made my way to the bathroom  
Stubbed my toe in the dark  
Made it to the medicine cabinet  
Grabbed the bottle right off the top

G | Em | C | D :||

## Chorus

Little Blue Pill  
Little Blue Pill  
Little Blue Pill  
Yeah, I might be killed (worth it)

[C] D x3 [C B] G stop!

## Verse 2

We were fooling around on the sofa  
I could feel my hands getting wet  
The blood all rushed to my manhood  
I don't know how hard it will get  
I can feel my heart pounding faster  
I haven't gone like this in my life  
I don't know if I can do that position  
But I'm sure as hell gonna try

G | Em | C | D :||

## Chorus

[C] D x3 [C B] G stop!

## Bridge

Two and a half hours later  
I finished and turn out the light  
I'd better refill my prescription  
Cause we're going out again Friday night.

G | G5/Em | G5/C | Dsus4 D :||

## Chorus x2

[C] D x3 [C B] G  
[C] D x3 [C B] G stop!



# Live Slow Die Old

Written by Chris Bihuniak

## Refrain

*guitar*

G :|| x8

## Verse 1

I want to live slow and die old  
Cuz my habits are taking a toll  
I want to see how things unfold  
Gonna live slow and die old

G\* | A\* | F\* | E\* |

G\* | A\* |  
C\* | C\* | B\* | B\* |

## Verse 2

More stories to be told  
More returns from invested gold  
More sports to behold  
Gonna live slow and die old

G | A | F | E |

G | A |  
C | C | B | B |

## Chorus

Live slow, die old... live slow  
Live slow, die old... live slow

G A | F E :|| x4

## Refrain

G :|| x8

## Verse 3

I want to live slow and die old  
Drive slow and more controlled  
Stay inside so I don't get a cold  
Live slow and die old

G | A | F | E |

G | A |  
C | C | B | B |

## Chorus

Live slow, die old... live slow  
Live slow, die old... live slow

G A | F E :|| x4

## Solo

G A | F E :|| x4

## Outro

Live - Fast - Die - Young  
That - Is - No - Fun

G | A | F | E |      halftime  
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  
She gets cold  
She's losing  
Control of growing old  
Sudden tear  
Sad mood swing  
Every night  
Trouble sleeping

Em | Em Am | Em | Em Bb :|| x4

*triple accent on Am*

## Pre-Chorus

Suffers hot flashes  
In the middle of night  
Say the wrong thing  
And it turns into a fight  
Someone please invent

G | G | Bm | Bm | Cmaj7 | Cmaj7 |

## Chorus

Menopause warning light  
Menopause warning light  
Menopause warning light  
Sends an alert when to get out of sight  
*[repeat above]*

Em | Em | D<sup>6</sup> | D<sup>6</sup> | Cmaj7 | Cmaj7 | Bm | B :||

## Solo

Em | f#-g-a-g-f# | D<sup>6</sup> | d#-e-f#-g-a | Cmaj7 | g-f#-g-f#-e | Bm | B :||

## Verse 2

What do I know?  
I'm just a man  
Crazy chica changes  
I can't understand  
Hormone hassle  
It's no disease  
Please don't tell me  
Sex drive will ease

Em | Em Am | Em | Em Bb :|| x4

*triple accent on Am*

## Pre-Chorus

## Chorus + Outro

G | G | Bm | Bm | Cmaj7 | Cmaj7 |

Em | Em | D<sup>6</sup> | D<sup>6</sup> | Cmaj7 | Cmaj7 | Bm | B :|| x3

... end on E Major!

# 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  
Having fun and drinking beer  
I remember driving drunk  
In a Cadillac with no fear  
I remember when you broke my guitar  
Rickenbacker hit the floor

E | E G :||

A | A C :||

E | E G :||

## Pre-Chorus

I will never see you again  
You're long gone my old friend

B | B | D | D |

## Chorus

No sad songs for you, Joe. No sad songs for you.  
No sad songs for you, Joe. No sad songs for you.

E | G | D | A (riff) :||

## Verse 2

I remember when you fell in the mud  
Hawaiian shirt of shame  
I remember how you rolled a joint  
A pregnant whale looked the same  
I remember when you stabbed your foot  
And your mom had to clean the blood

E | E G :||

A | A C :||

E | E G :||

## Pre-Chorus + Chorus

B | B | D | D |

E | G | D | A (riff) :||

## Verse 3

I remember when you gave me my name  
How it stuck just like glue  
I remember 2-part songs  
I'm Cheeba thanks to you  
I remember the El Camino  
You in the back, in the rain

E | E G :||

A | A C :||

E | E G :||

## 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<sup>dim</sup> riff :||

## Verse 1

(Pending) Lower back pain  
(Pending) Going insane  
(Pending) Tumor on my brain  
Then forgetting my name

B | B | E | E | B | B | B G | C# A |

(Pending) A virus to avoid  
(Pending) We're all paranoid  
(Pending) A hemorrhoid  
Then I'm null and void

B | B | E | E | B | B | B G | C# A |

## Bridge

Bad things are imminent  
Even though I feel magnificent  
Bad things are imminent  
Even though I feel magnificent

E | E (F#) | G | G (F) :||

B G | C# A |

## Refrain

B | B riff | B | B<sup>dim</sup> riff :||

## Verse 2

(Pending) A nurse's aide  
(Pending) A hearing aid  
(Pending) Never getting laid  
Then away I fade

B | B | E | E | B | B | B G | C# A |

(Pending) An odd mutation  
(Pending) No more sensation  
(Pending) My cremation  
Then reincarnation

B | B | E | E | B | B | B G | C# A |

## Bridge

Bad things are imminent  
Even though I feel magnificent  
Bad things are imminent  
Even though I feel magnificent

E | E (F#) | G | G (F) :||

B G | C# A |

## Outro (Refrain)

Pending, Pending  
Pending, Pending

B | B riff | B | B<sup>dim</sup> riff :||

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  
Over here goes the glass  
I don't where this one goes  
Kiss my ass

Riff | Riff | Riff | C |

## Pre-Chorus

I really hate sorting my trash  
I know I can't save the world by sorting trash

Riff | C | Riff |

## Chorus

I recycle all of my trash  
Do I recycle, or is it just trash?

E D | Riff :||

## Verse 2

I mulch all of my leaves  
And I try to amend the soil  
I want to be sustainable  
Kiss my ass

Riff | Riff | Riff | C | (Bm G Ddim)

## Pre-Chorus + Chorus

## Verse 3

Sorting my water bottles  
Getting things ready to go  
I need to find a recycle place  
Kiss my ass

Riff | C | Riff | E D | Riff | E D | Riff

Riff | Riff | Riff | C |

## Pre-Chorus + Chorus

Riff | C | Riff | E D | Riff | E D | Riff

## Verse 4

Am I waisting all my time?  
Sorting bottles and mulching my grass  
Doing things that I don't want to do  
Kiss my ass

Riff | Riff | Riff | C | (Bm G Ddim)

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  
He likes a paper map  
He likes scotch on the rocks  
He likes sandals and socks

Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :||

E G | A | *accent!*  
Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 |

## Refrain

Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :|| x3  
Bm | Bm |

## Verse 2

He wakes up at dawn  
He protects his lawn  
He likes his toolbox  
He likes sandals and socks

Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :||

E G | A | *accent!*  
Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 |

## Chorus

Sandals and socks, rock  
Sandals and socks, rock  
The cougars will never flock  
When he wears sandals and socks

Em | G | A | Bm :||

## Refrain

Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :|| x3  
Bm | Bm |

## Verse 3

He blames the media  
For his schizophrenia  
It's not a paradox  
To wear sandals and socks

Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 :||

E G | A | *accent!*  
Em7 D9 | Cmaj7 |

## Chorus

Sandals and socks, rock  
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

Em | G | A | Bm :|| x4

(end on Bm)

B | --3-5---- | -----5-- |  
G | -----4-- | --3-4---- |

# Senior Citizen Discounts

Written by Chris Bihuniak

## Intro

*drums*

drums :|| x4

## Verse 1

I can't wait for senior citizen discounts  
Savings every day of the week  
When I was young the thought was disregarded  
It was for old people to seek

A<sup>5</sup> E<sup>5</sup> | B<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> :|| x4

## Instrumental

Oh oh oh oh oh

E<sup>5</sup> | E<sup>5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> | E<sup>5</sup> | E<sup>5</sup> | B<sup>5</sup> | B<sup>5</sup> |

## Verse 2

I can't wait for senior citizen discounts  
Savings I might get to achieve  
I am aging fast and want the chance  
To save 10% on a cruise to Belize

A<sup>5</sup> E<sup>5</sup> | B<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> :|| x4

## Instrumental

Oh oh oh oh oh

E<sup>5</sup> | E<sup>5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> | E<sup>5</sup> | E<sup>5</sup> | B<sup>5</sup> | B<sup>5</sup> |

## Verse 3

Are you excited for senior citizen discounts?  
Show your ID and save on underwear  
Lower prices on food and liquor  
Get cheaper [bleep] almost anywhere

A<sup>5</sup> E<sup>5</sup> | B<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> :|| x4

## Outro

Senior citizen discounts  
Senior citizen discounts  
Senior citizen discounts  
Senior citizen discounts

D<sup>5</sup> B<sup>5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> :|| x3

Senior citizen discounts  
Senior citizen discounts  
Senior citizen discounts  
Senior citizen discounts

B<sup>5</sup> A<sup>5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> |

D<sup>5</sup> B<sup>5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> :|| x3

B<sup>5</sup> A<sup>5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup> | F<sup>#5</sup>

# 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**

Senior sex  
Is complex  
Got to use special effects  
Senior sex  
Is complex  
Got to use special effects

C | B | A | A :||

**Part 1**

E (e-f-e) | E (e-f-e) | D | D (f-e-d#-d) :||

**Part 2**

A :|| x4

**Part 3**

Senior sex  
Is complex  
Got to use special effects  
Senior sex  
Is complex  
Got to use special effects

C | B | A | A :||

**Part 1**

E | E | D | D :||

**Part 2**

A :|| x4

**Part 3**

Senior sex  
Is complex  
Senior senior  
Sex sex  
Special effects

C | B | A | A :||



# Too Many Pills

*Written by Chris Bihuniak*

## Intro

*all*

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

## Verse 1

Sunday, a pill for your back  
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  
Friday, a pill to control the pee  
Saturday, a pill for knees that creek  
Good-bye savings week after week

**C | Dm | Em | F |**

**G | Am | Bdim7 | C |**

## Chorus

You take too many pills  
You take too many pills  
Your kidney isn't thrilled  
You take too many pills

**C C/B G :|| x8**

## Solo

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

## Verse 2

Sunday, a pill to grow more hair  
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  
Friday, a pill for an allergy  
Saturday, a pill with fish oil  
Now your body is in complete turmoil

**C | Dm | Em | F |**

**G | Am | Bdim7 | C |**

## Chorus

You take too many pills  
You take too many pills  
Your kidney isn't thrilled  
You take too many pills

**C C/B G :|| x8**

## Outro

Pills, pills, pills, pills

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

# Vasectomy

Written by Chris Bihuniak

## Chorus

Va va va vasectomy  
No more babies made by me  
Va va va vasectomy  
No more babies made by me

**B | B | d a# | c# a | c g# | b g :|| x4**

## Verse 1

So much stimulation  
So much procreation  
Over population  
Need an operation  
*[repeat x3]*

**E | F# | G# | A# :|| x5**

## Chorus

**B | B | d a# | c# a | c g# | b g :|| x4**

## Verse 2

Will I feel pain?  
And perform the same?  
Make her scream my name  
And rule my domain  
*[repeat x3]*

**E | F# | G# | A# :|| x5**

## Chorus

**B | B | d a# | c# a | c g# | b g :|| x4**

## Verse 3

Now I shoot a blank  
No more baby stank (I can still spank)  
Money in the bank  
That we have to thank  
*[repeat x3]*

**E | F# | G# | B |**

**E | F#/E | G#/E | B/E :|| x4**     *bass plays E*

## Outro

Va va va vasectomy

**B | B | d a# | c# a | c g# | b g | B stop!**

# Waistline

Written by Chris Bihuniak

## Refrain

*all*

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

## Verse 1

No more beer  
No more chips  
Join a gym  
Take some diet tips

**A :|| x4**

## Refrain

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

## Verse 2

No more soda  
or fries on the plate  
Need to skip dessert  
Loose some freakin' weight

**A :|| x4**

## Chorus

Waistline!  
Waistline!  
Waistline no longer in your prime  
Waistline expands over time  
Expands over time, expands over time  
Waistline

**D A | Bb C |  
D A | Bb |  
D A | Bb C |  
D A |  
Bb | Bb | C4 | C4 | Dm | Dm | A | A |**

## Refrain

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

## Verse 3

No more pizza  
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

**A5 :|| x8**

## Chorus

Waistline!  
Waistline!  
Waistline muscle into slime  
Waistline expands over time  
Expands over time, expands over time  
Waistline, waistline, waistline

**D A | Bb C |  
D A | Bb |  
D A | Bb C |  
D A |  
Bb | Bb | C4 | C4 | Dm | Dm |  
Bb | Bb | C4 | C4 | Dm |**

# Waiting In Line

*Written by Steve Lindstadt*

## Intro

E :|| x4

## Verse 1

Sometimes I can be found  
Waiting in some damn line  
Will I ever get to the head  
Or, am I wasting my precious time  
It's not cool, I'm a fool  
Waiting in line

E | E | E | E |

A | A | E | E |

B | A | E | E |

## Verse 2

Never pretty women  
Usually weird old creeps  
Moving so damn slow  
About to fall asleep  
It's not cool, I'm a fool  
Waiting in line

E | E | E | E |

A | A | E | E |

B | C | E | E |

## Verse 3

Loud and wild littles  
People cutting in  
With all this chaos  
My patience wearing thin  
It's not cool, I'm a fool  
Waiting in line

E | E | E | E |

A | A | E | E |

B | A | E | E |

## Verse 4

She's got 50 items  
Sign says max fifteen  
She is royally rude  
Thinks she is the queen  
It's not cool, I'm a fool  
Waiting in line

E | E | E | E |

A | A | E | E |

B | C | E | E |

## Verse 5

I'm finally getting close  
Actually I'm next  
But she has lots of coupons  
And wants to write a check  
It's not cool, I'm a fool  
Waiting in line

E | E | E | E |

A | A | E | E |

B | C | E | E | E | E | E | E stop

# 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  
On the boarding passes  
My vision's getting weaker  
Where are my glasses?

A | C#m | G | Bm :|| x4

## Refrain

A | C#m | G | Bm |

## Verse 2

Black yoga pants  
Wrapping their assets  
Are they hot or not?  
Where are my glasses?

A | C#m | G | Bm :|| x4

## Chorus

Where are my glasses?  
Where are my glasses?  
Where are my glasses?  
Where are my glasses? - On your head!

A | C#m | G | G (C) :||

## Refrain

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

## Verse 3

Words on the road sign dripping like molasses  
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?

A | C#m | G | Bm :|| x6

I'm not worried about a few bypasses  
Steak menu please., where are my glasses?  
I can't read labels, 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?  
Where are my glasses?  
Where are my glasses?  
Where are my glasses? (on your head)

A | C#m | G | G (C) :||

... end on A

# Yardwork

Written by Greg Benton

## Intro

*guitar*

C (B) | Am :||

## Verse 1

I'm in the yard olympics  
I better get out and mow  
The neighbors are watching  
And I'm going for the gold

C (B) | Am :|| x6

vocals after 2x

## Chorus

Dog shit on my shoes  
Hands all covered with gas  
I used to be cool  
Now I'm cutting grass

Em G | D :|| x4

riff= a-b-e

## Verse 2

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

C (B) | Am :|| x6

vocals after 2x

## Chorus

Em G | D :|| x4

riff= a-b-e

## Verse 3

Spraying for bugs  
Raking all my leaves  
Trimming up my hedges  
And then I'll plant some trees

C (B) | Am :|| x6

vox start after 2x

## Chorus

Em G | D :|| x4

riff= a-b-e

## Break

Am | Am | F | F :||  
E | E | E | E |

reggae style

## Verse 4

I'm planting all new tulips  
And unwinding my hose  
I'm turning on the sprinklers  
And chasing off the crows

C (B) | Am :|| x4

kick+guitar+vox only

## Chorus x2

Em G | D :|| x8

riff= a-b-e

## Outro

C (B) | Am

decrescendo