

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 / Taking my chances on surgery
[repeat above]

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|-----

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---- |

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

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-----

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

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-- |

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

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

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

Verse 3

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

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

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

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!

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^{dim} | E | E^{dim} |

Break

A⁵ | A⁺ | A^{dim} | A⁵ |

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^{dim} | E | E^{dim} |

Break

A⁵ | A⁺ | A^{dim} | A⁵ |

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^{dim} | E | E^{dim} |

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

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 | -----

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

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 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?
Where are my glasses?
Where are my glasses?
Where are my glasses? (on your head)

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

... end on A

Fun For All Funeral

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Intro (chorus)

guitar

A^{sus4} | G^{sus4} /A :||

Verse 1

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

G^{sus4} | A^{sus4} /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 |

Waistline

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Refrain

all

D A | A (riff) | Bb A | A (riff) :||

Verse 1

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

A :|| x4

Refrain

D A | A (riff) | Bb A | A (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

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 (riff) | Bb A | A (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
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 |

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

A⁵ E⁵ | B⁵ F^{#5} | F^{#5} | F^{#5} :|| x4

Instrumental

E⁵ | E⁵ | F^{#5} | F^{#5} | E⁵ | E⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ |

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

A⁵ E⁵ | B⁵ F^{#5} | F^{#5} | F^{#5} :|| x4

Instrumental

E⁵ | E⁵ | F^{#5} | F^{#5} | E⁵ | E⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ |

Verse 3

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

A⁵ E⁵ | B⁵ F^{#5} | F^{#5} | F^{#5} :|| x4

Outro

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

D⁵ B⁵ | F^{#5} :|| x3

B⁵ A⁵ | F^{#5} |

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

D⁵ B⁵ | F^{#5} :|| x3

B⁵ A⁵ | F^{#5} | F^{#5}

Pending

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Refrain

B | B riff | B | B^{dim} 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) So 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^{dim} 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^{dim} riff :||

Hey Millennial

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Verse 1

Hey Millennial, save the planet
Baby Boomer, fucked it up
Generation X, is in a blindfold
And the silent, are too old

G# F# E :|| x4

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

Instrumental

B | B/A | B/G# | E |

Verse 2

Hey Millennial, buy American
Baby Boomer, sold it away
Generation X, is uncontrolled
And the silent, are too old

G#5 F#5 E5 :|| x4

C#5 B5 A5 :||
G#5 F#5 E5 :||

Instrumental

B | B/A | B/G# | E |

Verse 3

Hey Millennial, are you racist?
Baby Boomer, put out a fire
Generation X, have been paroled
And the silent, are too old

G#9 F#9 E9 :|| x4

C#9 B9 A9 :||
G#9 F#9 E9 :||

I Don't Feel Elderly

Written by Lee Brandt

Chorus 1

(d#) I don't feel elderly
I feel pretty much the same as I did at twenty-three
My mid section's gone slack
I've got a little pain in my back
But I don't feel elderly

B⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ |
E⁵ | F^{#5} | B⁵ | B⁵ |
E⁵ | F^{#5} | E⁵ | F^{#5} |
E⁵ | F^{#5} | B⁵ | B⁵ |

Verse 1

Wake up in the morning after drinking
And I don't feel good
I don't think I should
But I'll do it again
Head out to the bars to see bands play
Every chance I get
I don't give a shit
How late they jam

B⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ |
E⁵ | F^{#5} | B⁵ | B⁵ |
B⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ | B⁵ |
E⁵ | F^{#5} | B⁵ | B⁵ |

Pre-Chorus

I'll get up every morning and go to work
I'll get down in the mosh pit even though it hurts

C^{#m} | G^{#m} | F[#] | F[#] |
C^{#m} | E | F[#] | F[#] |

Chorus 2

Verse 2

I've got a bunch of t-shirts from the bands I've seen
And they're getting old
Or so I'm told
But I feel like a king
When my favorite song plays I still crank the stereo
Way to loud
I'll blow my ears out
But it's the fucking Kinks

Pre-Chorus

Monday morning meetings with management
But when Friday evening comes man I still get bent

Chorus 3

... end with E⁵ | F^{#5} | B/G[#] | B/G[#] |

Break

Every time I go out kids heads do turnabouts
I don't know why
I've got a collection of classic punk records
That would make you cry

A | A/C[#] | A/D | A/D :|| x3?

A | *mean-ass drum fill*

Outro

I've put on a few more years
I've got hair coming out of my ears
But, I don't feel
No, I don't feel
Man, I don't feel elderly

E⁵ | F^{#5} :|| x5?

... end on B

Back Porch

Written by Greg Benton

A D | D F :|| x3 - C | C :||

B C B | Bb B :||

C
Sitting on-the back porch A-A-A-A | *fill* |

A D | D F :|| x3 - C | C :||

B C B | Bb B :||

C
Sitting on-the back porch A-A-A-A | *fill* |

A D | D F :|| x3 - C | C :||

B C B | Bb B :||

C
Sitting on-the back porch A-A-A-A | *fill* |

Grumpy Old Man

Written by Chris Bihuniak

Instrumental

D :||

Chorus

I'm a grumpy old man
I complain when I can
Forgot the meaning of fun
Most invitations I shun

D | c-d-f-d | D | c-d-f-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 | c-d-f-d | D | c-d-f-d |

F | G | A | A |

Rock

g-a-c-a :|| x4

Instrumental

D :||

Chorus

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

D | c-d-f-d | D | c-d-f-d |

F | G |

I'm a grumpy old man
I complain when I can
Forgot the meaning of life
I'm always nagging my wife

D | c-d-f-d | D | c-d-f-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 | c-d-f-d | D | c-d-f-d |

F | G | A | A |

Rock

g-a-c-a :|| x4

Outro

Grumpy old man
Grumpy old man
Grumpy old man
Grumpy old man

g-a-c-a :|| x4