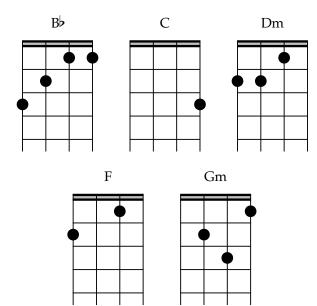
A Complicated Song - "Weird Al" Yankovic



Intro Dm B F C Dm B F C

Verse

F.

Pizza – party at your house Dm

I went, just to check it out

Bb C 19 extra-larges, what a shame, no one came! F

Just us, eat'n all alone

Dm

You said, take the pizza home

B♭ C No sense, let'n all this go to waste, so then I faced

Pre-chorus

B
 Pizza all day, and every day
 Dm
 Just cheese round the clock, it's gett'n me
 blocked
 B
 And I sure don't care
 C
 For irregularity – tell me

Chorus
Dm Bb
Why'd you have to go and make me so
F
constipated?
C
'cause right now I'd do
Dm B F
anything to just get my bowels evacuated
C
In the bathroom
Dm Bb
I sit and I wait and I strain
F
and I sweat and I clench
С
and I feel the pain oh
Gm
Should I take laxitives or have my colon
В♭
irrigated? No no

Interlude F Dm B♭C

No

Verse 2∖

F I was feel'n pretty down Dm Till my girlfriend came around B^b C We're just so alike in every way F I gotta say, in fact, I just thought I might Dm Pop the question there that night B^b She was kiss'n me so tenderly But woe is me!

Pre-chorus

Bb
Who would have guessed, her family crest
Dm
I'd suddenly spy, tattoed on her thigh
Bb
And son of a gun
C
It's just like the one on me - tell me

Chorus Dm Bb How was I supposed to know we were both F related? С Believe me if I Dm BÞ knew she was my cousin we never would have dated What to do now -Bb Dm Should I go ahead and propose and get hitched and have kids with eleven toes and move to Alabama where that kind of Bb thing is tolerated? No, no...

Interlude

F Dm No, no no no, no no Bb C noo No no no

/Verse 3∖

F I had so much on my mind Dm I thought, maybe I'd unwind BÞ Try out that new roller-coaster ride And the guide

Pre-chorus

Bþ Said not to stand, but that's a demand That I couldn't meet, I got on my feet Bb I stood up instead

And knocked off my head you see - tell me

Chorus Dm Bb Why'd I have to go and get my self decaptitated? This really is a Dm Bb Major incovenience - oh man - I really hate it Such a drag now Dm I can't eat I can't breath I can't snore I can't belch or yodel С any more can't Gm spit or blow my nose or even read Sports Illustrated, oh no...

Chorus

Dm Why'd I have to go and get myself all mutilated? С I gotta tell you Life without a head kinda makes me F irratated С What a bummer Dm Bb I can't blink, I can't cough I can't sneeze but my neck is enjoying a pleasant breeze now Gm Haven't been the same since my head and Bb me were separated F/ No, no, no...