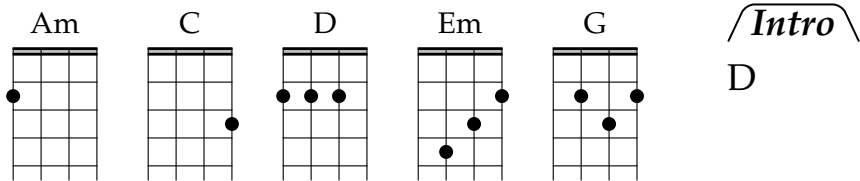


Carrot Juice Is Murder - Arrogant Worms



/Verse 1\

G D Em C D G
Listen up brothers and sisters, come hear my desperate tale
G D Em C D G
I speak of our friends of nature, trapped in the dirt like a jail
G D Em C D G
Vegetables live in oppression, served on our tables each night
G D Em C D G
This killing of veggies is madness, I say we take up the fight

Pre-chorus

D G D G
Salads are only for murderers, cole slaw's a fascist regime
D G C D
Don't think that they don't have feelings, just 'cause a radish can't scream

Chorus

G D Em
I've heard the screams of the vegetables (scream, scream, scream)
C D
watching their skins being peeled (having their insides revealed)
G D Em
Grated and steamed with no mercy (burning up calories)
C D G
how do you think that feels? (bet it hurts real bad)
G D Em
Carrot juice constitutes murder, (and that's a real crime)
C D
greenhouses prisons for slaves (let my vegetables go)
G D Em
It's time to stop all this gardening (It's dirty as hell)
C D G
let's call a spade a spade (is a spade, is a spade, is a spade, is a...)

/Verse 2\

G D Em C D G
I saw a man eating celery, so I beat him black and blue
G D Em C D G
If he ever touches a sprout again, I'll bite him clean in two
G D Em C D G
I'm a political prisoner, trapped in a windowless cage
G D Em C D G
'cause I stopped the slaughter of turnips, by killing five men in a rage

Pre-chorus

D G D G
I told the judge when he sentenced me, this is my finest hour
D G C D
I'd kill those farmers again, just to save one more cauliflower

Chorus

G D Em
I've heard the screams of the vegetables (scream, scream, scream)
C D
watching their skins being peeled (having their insides revealed)
G D Em
Grated and steamed with no mercy (burning up calories)
C D G
how do you think that feels? (bet it hurts real bad)
G D Em
Carrot juice constitutes murder (and that's a real crime)
C D
greenhouses prisons for slaves (let my vegetables go)
G D Em
It's time to stop all this gardening (It's dirty as hell)
C D G
let's call a spade a spade (is a spade, is a spade, is a spade, is a...)

Bridge

Am Em
How low as people do we dare to stoop
C G
Making young broccolis bleed in the soup
Am Em
Untie your beans, uncage your tomatoes
C D
Let potted plants free, don't mash that potato!

Outro

G D Em
I've heard the screams of the vegetables (scream, scream, scream)
C D
watching their skins being peeled (fates in the stir fry are sealed)
G D Em
Grated and steamed with no mercy (you fat gourmet slob)
C D G
how do you think that feels? (leave them out in the fields)
G D Em
Carrot juice constitutes murder (V8's genocide)
C D
greenhouses prisons for slaves (yes your compost's a grave)
G D Em
It's time to stop all this gardening (take up macrame)
C D G
let's call a spade a spade (is a spade, is a spade, is a spade, is a spade)