



Cause I guess I m born black and white

**D5** **E5**  
You know you could be a rock n roll star

**D5**  
No matter who you are

**E5**  
It s all the same cause you re a real dead end

CHORUS: Riff 1

That s what you are  
Believe I m gonna have myself a ball  
And I don t care if you don t like  
How I act when I m on top of your wife

I m going down, I m running up  
I m walking zig-zag and I m tripping too much  
So hold your fire, I m coming through  
I ve gotta kill another bottle of doom

**D5** **A5**  
Now everybody wanna dance with you  
**D5** **A5** **E5** **D5**  
I can t dance cause my boots are stuck with glue

**A5**  
Everybody wanna talk too much  
**E5** **D5** **A5**  
But all I want is you

**A5**  
Look at your amount on your credit card account

**F#5**  
A billion dollar tour but I just go far  
**E5** **E5** **E5** **E5**

Heads up, legs up, stay-ups, fuck-ups  
**D5**  
Cause everything is gonna be alright, right

**D5**  
Well, I said, right, right, right  
That s what you are

SOLO AND CHORUS: Riff 1

That s what you are  
Believe I m gonna have myself a bomb  
And I don t care if you don t like  
How I act when I m on top of your wife

I m going down, I m running up  
I m walking zig-zag and I m tripping too much  
So hold you fire, I m coming through

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**D5** **A5**  
Now everybody wanna dance with you  
**D5** **A5** **E5** **D5**  
I can t dance cause my boots are stuck with glue

**A5**  
Everybody wanna talk too much

**E5** **D5** **A5**  
But all I want is you

**E5** **D5** **A5**  
Yeah, all I want is you

**E5** **D5** **A5**  
So why can t I have you?