

Bushes Of Love
Bad Lip Reading

[Intro] Am G Am G

G

-How did my father die?

Am G Am

49 times, We fought that beast.

G

Your old Man and Me.

Am

It had a chicken head with duck feet,

G Am

With a Woman s face too.

Am G

-Aw, that s rad!

Am

And it was waiting in the bushes for us,

G

Am

Then it ripped of your Dad s face.

Am G

He was screaming something awful.

Am

In fact there was this huge mess,

G

Am

And I had to change the floors.

G

-The floors?

F

G

Am

You see, his blood, it drained into the boards,

C

And I had to change em.

F G Am

But we all got a Chicken-Duck-Woman thing,

F

Waiting for us

F

Every day I worry all day.

Am

About what s waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C

Cause something s waiting in the bushes for us.

C F

Something s waiting in the bushes of love.

F

Every day I worry all day.

F Am

About what s waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C
Something s waiting in the bushes for us.
C Am
Something s waiting in the bushes of love.

Am
-Yo,
Am
Never knew
G
My dad
G
He didn t
Am
Care about me.

Am
Dead horizon,
G Am
Is all my macro-binoculars see.
Am
Moisture-Farming

G
All my life
G
And not a drop spilt.
Am G
My aunt and uncle, double suns,
G
And sippin blue milk.
Am G
My aunt and uncle, double suns,
Am
I m sick of blue milk.

F G Am C F
But then a desert hobo came and told me,
F G Am C
-We all got Chicken-Duck-Woman thing,
F
Waiting for us.

F
Every day I worry all day.

Am
About what s waiting in the bushes of love.
Am C
Cause something s waiting in the bushes for us.
C F
Something s waiting in the bushes of love.
F
Every day I worry all day.

Am
About what s waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C
Cause something s waiting in the bushes for us.

C F
Something s waiting in the bushes of love.

F
Hold me when I open like a flower.

F
Hold me right.

Am
Yeah, I ain t had to bake for a girl in a long time,
Am
A long time.

F
-I think my cooking s awesome.

F
I ve got her picture in my photo wagon.

F
-Ha ha, keep it poppin .

F
Yeah,

Am
She d probably love to Honky tonk.

Am
(She d probably love to Honky tonk.)

Am
That s what I said.

F
I used to ride,
F
Across the desert.

F
You know, I used to glide,

F G
On my speeder.

Am
Pray that I don t find,

Am
What I don t wanna find.

C
Waitin for me round the corner,

C
Oh no, no.

F
I used to ride,
F
Across the desert.

F
You know, I used to glide,

F G
On my speeder.

Am

Pray that I don't find any more,

C

-Crispy bodies by the door.

Am G Am G

49 times, yeah it was 49 times.

G Am G

And now it might be waiting for you.

Am G

Could hiding behind that scrap pile.

G

-That's just a big cow.

F G Am C

I know you really want someone to hold you,

F G Am C

But we all got a Chicken-Duck-Woman thing,

F

Waiting for us.

F

Every day I worry all day.

Am

About what's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C

Cause something's waiting in the bushes for us.

C F

Something's waiting in the bushes of love.

F

Every day I worry all day.

Am

About what's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C

Cause something's waiting in the bushes for us.

C F

Something's waiting in the bushes of love.

F

I used to ride,

F

Across the desert.

F

You know, I used to glide,

F G

On my speeder.

Am

Pray that I don't find any more,

C

-Crispy bodies by the door.