

**Hooray For Me**  
**Bad Religion**

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HOORAY FOR ME - Bad Religion  
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[Intro]

**E** Dis Cis **B E** Fis

**B** Cis

I Can See My Teenage Father Standing Straight On A Desolate Corner

Dis **E**

In The Shadow Of Tentacled Towers By The Red Light Of America.

**B** Cis Dis Fis

I Imagine How His Mother Felt When She Heard That Her Husband Was Dying.

**B** Cis Dis

And The Underground Heroes Of The Tarmac Shooting Smack Were Blowing Up  
Worlds

**E**

And Damned Out Loud.

**B** Cis Fis

Hey, Can You Tell Me How Does It Feel ?

**E B** Fis **B**

Yeah, Tell Me... Can You Imagine, For A Second, Doing Anything That You  
Don t Have To ?

**E B** Fis

Well That s What I m Accustomed To, So Hooray For Me... Fuck You !

**B** Cis

When I Slept With Stony Faces On The Riverbank,

Dis **E**

My Angeldevil Reveler Shook Me Desperately In Dying.

**B** Cis Fis

I Don t Exactly Want To Apologize For Anything.

**B** Cis Dis **E B**

And Now We re All Mad And Tangled In Secret Rooms With Roman Candles

Cis Fis

On An Endless Graveyard Train.

**E B** Fis **B**

Yeah, Tell Me... Can You Imagine, For A Second, Doing Anything Just  
Cus You Want To ?

**E B** Fis

Well That s Just What I Do, So Hooray For Me... And Fuck You !

**E B** Fis **B**

Yeah, I Was Dreaming Through The Howzlife, Yawning, Car Black In The Night  
**E B Fis**  
She Told Me Mad And Meaningless As Ever  
**E B Fis B**  
And A Song Came On My Radio Like A Cemetery Rhyme  
**E B Fis**  
For A Million Crying Corpses In Their Tragedy Of Respectable Existence.

**E B Fis B**  
Tell Me... Can You Imagine, For A Second, Trying Half The Things You Ever  
Wanted To ?  
**E B Fis**  
Well That s Just What I Do, So Hooray For Me...

**E B Fis**  
Oh Yeah... I m Not Respectable, And Never Sensible, I ve Been Incredible  
**B E B Fis**  
So Damned Irascible, I Like The Things I Do, So Hooray For Me... Fuck You !

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