

Brian Wilson
Barenaked Ladies

Capo 3rd fret

G **D** **Am7**
Drove downtown in the rain, nine-thirty on a Tuesday night
G **D** **Bm7** **Am7**
Just to check out the late-night record shop
G **D** **Am7**
Call it impulsive, call it compulsive, call it insane
G **D** **Bm7** **Am7**
When I m surrounded I just can t stop

It s a matter of instinct, It s a matter of conditioning,
It s a matter of fact
You can call me Pavlov s dog
Ring a bell and I ll salivate -- how d you like that
Dr. Landy tell me you re not just a pedagogue
Cause right now I m

Chorus

G **D** **Am7**
Lying in bed just like Brian Wilson did
G **D** **Em**
Well I m lying in bed just like Brian Wilson did

So I m lying here Just staring at the ceiling tiles
And I m thinking about what to think about
Just listening and re-listening to Smiley Smile
And I m wondering if this is some kind of creative drought ?cause I m

Chorus

Bridge 1

Am7 **D** **F** **Em**
And if you want to find me I ll be out in the sandbox
Am7 **D** **G** **F** **Am7**
Wondering where the hell all the love has gone
D **F** **Em** **Am7**
Playing my guitar and building castles in the sun
D **G**
And singing Fun Fun Fun

Chorus

Bridge 2

Am **Em7** (rpt.)
I had a dream that I was three hundred pounds
And though I was very heavy
I floated till I couldn t see the ground

I floated till I couldn t see the ground
Somebody help me, I couldn t see the ground
Somebody help me, I couldn t see the ground
Somebody help me because I m

Chorus (abr.)

Rpt. vse. 1

	Bm	C7	Em	Am7
?just cant stop?				