

**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? |    |    |    |     |