## What A Letdown Barenaked Ladies

Intro: [G-D-A-A]

What a letdown, what a letdown. Verse: [A-G-D-G] Even if I let this settle, It ll lead to a little fight. Even when I get to meddling I need to remain polite. I could cut across this field, But it hits pretty close to home. Maybe if I jiggle it a little It ll open up on it s own. Chorus: [A-G-D-D] Oh well, what a letdown. Oh well, what a letdown. Verse: [A-G-D-G] Never has a stranger had a better Taste of another town. Just time for a cowboy breakfast -That s a leak and a look around. Looks like the land of plenty; There will be plenty there to do. That might have been funny at twenty, But I just turned thirty-two. Chorus: [A-G-D-D] Oh well, what a letdown. A Cappella/Synth Solo [Asus2-E-G-D] Let down your guard. Moving forward. Finally, four words. Guitar Intro: [G-D-A-A] What a letdown. What a letdown. Guitar Solo: [A-(rest)-D | A-(rest)-G-D : | | ] Verse with Guitar Riffs: [A-G-D-G] Even if I let this settle,

It ll lead to a little fight.

Even when I get to meddling
I need to remain polite.
I could cut across this field,
But it hits pretty close to home.

Maybe if I jiggle it a little
It ll open up on it s own.

Chorus: [A-G-D-D]

Oh well, what a letdown. Oh well, what a letdown.

Oh well, what a letdown.

Oh well, what a letdown.

Guitar Intro: [G-D-A-A]

What a letdown. What a letdown.