

Psycho
Beasts of Bourbon

P S Y C H O

D **Bm**
Can Mary fry some fish Momma, cause I m as hungry as can be.

D **G** **A**
D

Oh, lordy how I wish Momma, you could keep that baby quiet cause my head is killing me.

D **Bm**
I saw my ex again last night Momma, she was at the dance at Millers store.

D **G**
She was with that Jacky White Momma, I killed them both and they re buried
A **D**

under Jenkins sycamore.

Bm **D**
You think I m psycho don t you Momma, Momma pour me a cup.

Bm **A** **D**
You think I m psycho don t you Momma, you better let em lock me up.

E **C#m**
Don t hand me Johnny s pup Momma, cause I might squeeze him too tight.

E **B** **E**
I m having crazy dreams again Momma, so let me tell you about last night.

E **C#m**
I woke up in Johnny s room Momma, standing right there by his bed.

E **B** **E**
With my hands around his throat Momma, wishing both of us were dead.

C#m **E**
You think I m psycho don t you Momma, I just killed Johnny s pup.

C#m **B** **E**
You think I m psycho don t you Momma, you better let em lock me up.

F **Dm**
You know that little girl next door Momma, I believe her name was Betty Clark.

F **C** **F**
Well, don t tell me she s dead Momma, cause I just saw her in the park.

F **Dm**
We were sitting on a bench Momma, thinking of a game to play.

F **C** **F**
Seems I was holding a wrench Momma, then my mind just walked away.

Dm **F**
You think I m psycho don t you Momma, I didn t mean to break your cup.

Dm C

F

You think I m psycho don t you Momma, Oh Momma why don t you get up.

Enjoy!