

The Bitch Went Nuts

Ben Folds

[Verses: | **Eb**----|**Ab**-----|**Cm**|**Bb**|]

Eb

The bitch went nuts

Ab

She stabbed my basketball

Cm

Bb

And the speakers to my ste-re-o

She called me cunt

But nothing prepared me for

What I found when I came home

[Chorus: | **Ab**----|**Cm**--|**Bb**--|]

Ab

Oh and I

Make my own bed

Cm

I lie in it

Bb

You lie in yours (you lie, you lie in yours)

But they want more

They re at my door

With torches

Please leave me alone

You know just shut it just shut it just shut it

(verse progression)

The bitch went nuts

She photoshopped my face (shopped his face)

On to every boy who d done her wrong

Then she burned them telepathically

Onto the brains of all her embittered drones

Oh now

Now they want more

They re at my door

With torches, scores and scores and scores

To settle with themselves

Who would have thought

I d scorned them all

They ve got a doll of me

They re burning, they re burning, they re burnin

Their own memories

Why don t they all go? (Go!)

The bitch went nuts y all

But everyone said she might
Oh, holy fuckin shit
Seriously now
Now they want more
they re at my door
with torches, scores and scores
You would have thought
I d scorned them all
They ve got a doll of me
They re burnin

Why don t they all go? (Go!)