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Depends
blink-182
Blink 182
Depends
Cheshire Cat
1994 Grilled Cheese Records
Submitted by: paramore_fans@yahoo.com
Key: D
Tuning: Standard EADGBe
Chords used:
D - xx0232
A - x02220
G - 320033
Intro:
(1..2..1.2.3.4!!!)
Verse 1:
Tom:
 I don t want to
urinate on myself
  I don t want to
  G
urinate on anyone else
  Well, I guess that really
doesn t matter anymore
  Because I can t control
my bladder anymore
Chorus 1:
Tom:
DGA
      Well I guess
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D G

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it all depends
Mark:
undergarments
Tom:
DGA
    Well I guess
       D G
it all depends
Mark:
undergarments
Tom:
Step back in the
D A
        G
light No more soiled
          Α
nights alone But
      D
I guess I don t
      G
have a care
Because there s not a
load in my underwear
Verse 2:
Mark:
              Α
I m sick of offending everyone
I meet (go go go go)
             Α
I m sick of crying myself to
G A
sleep on rubber sheets (go)
         A
I had an accident today
 I left a soiled bus seat
I didn t know what to say
Chorus 2
Mark:
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DGA

```
But I guess
         D
              G
it all depends
Tom:
undergarments
Mark:
DGA
      Well I guess
        D
it all depends
Tom:
undergarments
Mark:
Α
 Step back in the
    Α
light No more soiled
nights alone Well
I guess I didn t
I have to care
if I don t have a
                D(hold)
load in my underwear
Tom:
Uh anyway uh well
as I was saying
my dog nice dog
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If you dropped your keys you d bend over too

Scott:
Uh so uh well
uh just wanna say
thank you all for
coming to the sperm
bank Do you have a
question there?

bending over uh

Mark:

Shit Scott That aki-mofo be messing with my lady gotta be running cold upsidedown his head you know what I m sayin mans? Hey holmes I can dig it that brotha ain t gonna pick up on you man i say hey Scott, So to say i want to say pretty J I did the same-ol same-ol hey knock yourself on a post lick the gray metal fat man before he was down I take tcb in man Hey you know what they say you see about to get that bottie yacker you lay her down and slackum yackum cold gotta be ya know man SHIT

Tom:

Uh are you uh feelin all right?

Mark:

Oh man jamofoba lay me
to the bone and
she s jackin me
up tightly!
Alright Get out the
scissors and get in place
Ready? Now start choppin

Tom:

Hey man someone spotted me it s heavy!

Mark:

Alright now heave it on down here! (sound of someone or something falling down the stairs)

Tom:

Okay it s all the way down there!

Mark:

Aw who taught you how to throw the dick down the stairs?