(EAEAEAE)

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Rip Her To Shreds
Blondie
(intro) A E A E A E
Hey! PSST! Here she comes now.
Oh, you know her, would you look at that hair
Yeah, you know her, check out those shoes
She looks like she stepped out of the middle of somebody s blues
                  Δ
She looks like the Sunday comics
                Α
She thinks she s Brenda Starr
F#m
               Α
Her nose job is real atomic
       F#m
All she needs is an old knife scar
Yeah, she s so dull, come on rip her to shreds
She s so dull, come on rip her to shreds
(EAEA)
Oh, you know her, Miss Groupie Supreme
Yeah, you know her, Vera Vogue on parade
Red eye shadow! Green mascara!
Yuck! She s too much!
   F#m
She looks like she don t know better
        Α
A case of partial extreme
Dressed up in a Robert Hall sweater
Acting like a soap opera queen
Yeah, she s so dull, come on rip her to shreds
She s so dull, come on rip her to shreds
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F#m Α Α She got the nerve to tell me she s not on it E Α But her expression is too serene F#m A Yeah, she looks like she washes with Comet Always looking to create a scene Yeah, she s so dull, come on rip her to shreds She s so dull, come on rip her to shreds She s so dull. RIP HER TO SHREDS! (EAEAE)E Oh, you know her, Miss Groupie Supreme Α Yeah, you know her, Vera Vogue on parade Yeah, you know her, with the fish-eating grin She s so dull Yeah, she s got the nerve to tell me! Huh, she s so dull Yeah, there she goes now She making out with King Kong She take her boat to Hong Kong Well, bye bye sugar! AEAEA

And not a minute too soon