Lemon Boy cavetown [Intro] E [Primeira Parte] There once was a bitter-sweet man And they called him Lemon Boy He was growing in my garden And I pulled him out by his hair В Like a weed And like weeds do he only came G# And grew back again So I figured this time F#m B I might as well let him be [Refrão] Α Lemon Boy and me C#m B G# Started to get along together I ll help him plant his seeds G# C#m And we d mow the lawn in bad weather E It s actually pretty easy being nice C#m В To a bitter boy like him So I got myself a citrus friend [Segunda Parte] But soon his bitter-sweet

Α

Started to rub off on me

```
You d think smelling like lemon
            F#m
Zest would be pretty neat
I found out that my friends
Were more of the savory type
And they weren t too keen with
Compromising with a nice lemon pie
[Refrão]
    Α
So Lemon Boy and me
                     G#
We just got to get along together
I helped him plant his seeds
                  G#
                              C#m
And we d mow the lawn in bad weather
                    E
It s actually pretty easy being nice
      C#m
To a bitter boy like him
So I got myself a citrus friend
[Ponte]
But what if I run out of fertilizer?
What if the clouds run out of rain?
What if Lemon Boy won t grow no longer?
What if beaches dry of sugar cane? Oh well
The whales start to beach themselves
Tortoise shells tear away from their spines
It happens all the time
It happens all the time
( E G# A Am F#m B )
[Final]
```

Α Lemon Boy and I G# C#m B We re gonna live forever Like Snufkin and Little My G# C#m B E ll get around wherever Lemon Boy and I G# C#m B We re gonna live forever Like Snufkin and Little My G# C#m B We ll get around wherever E It s actually pretty easy being nice C#m B A To a bitter boy like him Cause we re the bitterest boys in town В Yeah we re the bitterest guys around And I ve got myself a citrus friend (E A F#m B) (E A F # m B E)[Solo] E G# A Am F#m B E G# A Am F#m B E