

So Many Douchebags Guys Like Peter
Darren Criss

(slowly)

Bm **C** **Bm** **C**
So many douchebags in the world
Bm **C** **Bm**
So many douchebags get the girls
 B7 **Em** **A7**
who deserve more than absolutely anything
 Em **A7**
than you and I or anyone could bring
 C **Bm**
They need a prince in armor who could sing
 C **Bm** (let ring
Their love to them

(speed up tempo)

Bm **C** **Bm** **C**
So many assholes in this place
Bm **C** **Bm**
So many assholes in my face!
 B7 **Em**
Why donâ€™t they leave me alone
 A7
to love princesses and queens?
 Em **A7**
They wouldnâ€™t ever be in between
 C **Bm** **C** **Bm**
Iâ€™d treat them nice and Iâ€™d never be mean to them
Bm
Yeah yeah yeahâ€|

(pick the bass note before each chord)

Em **C** **G** **D/F#**
But there will always be guys like Peter
 Em **C** **G** **D/F#**
A no good tennis playing self absorbin wiener
 Em **C** **G**
Heâ€™ll never ever go see you at the theatre
 D/F# **C** **D/F#** **C** **D/F#** **C**
And heâ€™ll never know the lengths that Iâ€™d go just to see your show

Bm **C**
Ba ba ba ba ba ba baâ€|
Bm **C**
Ba ba ba ba ba ba daâ€|
Bm **C**
Ba ba ba ba ba ba daâ€|

Bm **C**
Ba da ba ba ba ba baâ€|

Bm **C** **Bm** **C**
So many bastards here
Bm **C** **Bm**
Why canâ€™t these bastards disappear?
B7 **Em**
Weâ€™ll blast them off to outer space
A7
Weâ€™ll never see them again
Em **A7**
Iâ€™d launch them all to Venus and thenâ€|
C **Bm** **C** **Bm**
I wouldnâ€™t have to deal with them anymore
Bm
Yeah yeah yeahâ€|

Em **C** **G** **D/F#**
But there will always be guys like Peter
Em **C** **G** **D/F#**
Whoâ€™ll jump the ship before takeoff and reappear
Em **C** **G**
Right before Iâ€™d just try to get near her
D/F# **C** **D/F#** **C** **D/F#** **C**
And heâ€™ll never know the steam that Iâ€™d blow when Iâ€™d see her go

Bm
(hard strum on the chord changes)
C **Bm**
So why do these guys even exist?
C **Bm**
And how come the girls just canâ€™t resist?
C **Bm**
Donâ€™t they know it just makes me pissed?

C **Bm**
Hey thatâ€™s me, was born that way
C **Bm**
And câ€™est la vie, what more to say?
C **Bm**
I could complain but whatâ€™s the use?
C **Bm**
Something I ainâ€™t, the simple truth butâ€|

(one strum each)
Em **C** **G** **D/F#**
There will always be guys like Petey
Em **C** **G** **D/F#**
To make my life just a little bit more shitty

Em **C** **G**
Heâ€™ll always be the block to every titty
D/F# **C**
that Iâ€™ll ever love
D/F# **C**
And itâ€™s been kinda rough
D/F# **C**
So Pete, Iâ€™ve had enough
D/F# **C**
Pete, Iâ€™ve had enough