

Wooden Nickels

Eels

[Intro] G D C9 D G D C9
G D C9 D G D C9

G D C9 D
Went down by the old courthouse

G D C9
Stumbling through the streets

G D C9 D
Had to get out of the house

G D C9
Had to use my feet

C Em
And you may not think much of me now but

C Em
I think so damn much

D
Of you

G D C9 D
Don t take any wooden nickels

G D C9 D
When you sell your soul

G D C9 D
A devil of a time awaits you

C Em
When the party is over

D
You re on your own

G D C9 D
Trash truck coming up the road

G D C9
Picking up the trash

G D C9 D
Riding to a better place

G D C9
Hoping we don t crash

C Em
Thinking of things after now

C Em
I never would have guessed it

D
This way

G D C9 D
Don t take any wooden nickels

G D C9 D

When you sell your soul

G D C9 D

A devil of a time awaits you

C Em

When the party is over

D

You re on your own

C

Em

And you may not think much of me now but

C Em

I think so damn much

D

Of you

G D C9 D

Don t take any wooden nickels

G D C9 D

When you sell your soul

G D C9 D

A devil of a time awaits you

C Em

When the party is over

D

I m on my own

G D C9 D G D C9

Lala lala lala la lala lala la