

Think About It Think Think About It
Flight of the Conchords

Think About It, Think, Think About It - Flight Of The Conchords

This is the tab for their HBO One Night Stand Version
Lyrics credit: <http://www.whatthefolk.net/>

Chords Used:

	Ama j7	F#m7	Bm7	E7	Dmaj7	C#m7
e	--0-----2-----7-----0-----5-----4-----					
B	--2-----2-----7-----0-----7-----5-----					
G	--1-----2-----7-----1-----6-----4-----					
D	--2-----2-----7-----0-----7-----6-----					
A	--0-----4-----9-----2-----5-----4-----					
E	--x-----2-----7-----0-----x-----x-----					

Ama j7

Children on the streets using guns and knives

F#m7

Taking drugs and each other's lives

Bm7

Killing each other using knives and forks

E7

And calling each other names like dork

Ama j7

There's people on the street getting diseases from monkeys

F#m7

Yeah that's what I said, their getting diseases from monkeys

Bm7

Whys this happening, please, whose been touching these monkeys

Bm7

Leave these poor sick monkeys alone

E7

There sick, they've got problems enough as it is

Ama j7

A man is lying on the street, some punk has chopped off his head

F#m7

And I'm the only one who stops to see if he's dead,

Bm7

Aaoohhh

E7

Turns out heâ€™s dead

Dmaj7

C#m7

Bm7

Thatâ€™s why Iâ€™m singing, Aaaaoooh what is wrong with the world today?

Whatâ€™s wrong with the world today, *mumbling.....*

Dmaj7

C#m7

Bm7

Uooo, what is wrong with the world today?

Think about it, think about it, think, think about it

Amaj7

Good cops get framed and put into a can

F#m7

And all the money that weâ€™re making is going to the maaan

Bm7

What man, whose the man, whenâ€™s a man a man, whyâ€™s it so hard to be a man

E7

Am I a man? Yes, technically, yesâ€¦

Amaj7

Oohh, come on, sont zootka theyâ€™re turning kids into slaves

Amaj7

Theyâ€™re turning kids into slaves just to make cheaper sneakers

F#m7

But whatâ€™s the real cost, â€˜cause the sneakers donâ€™t seem that much cheaper

Bm7

Why are we still paying so much for sneakers when you got little kid slaves making them

E7

What are your overheads?

Amaj7

Well, at the end of your life, you are lucky if you die

F#m7

Sometimes I wonder why I would even try. Why try?

Bm7

I saw a man lying on the street half dead

E7

He had knives and forks sticking out of his leg

Dmaj7

C#m7

Bm7

He said, Ahh ahh ahh ahhhhhhhwww

Can somebody get the knife and fork out of my leg, please

Dmaj7

C#m7

Bm7

Ooh, could somebody please remove these cutleries from my knees

Yeah yeeeahhh

Amaj7

This is where we break it down, this is where we break it down

F#m7

Weâ€™ll break it down

What are they doing, their breaking it down
What do they do, and now their keeping it funky
Just having a funky jam and then weâ€™re going to drop the beat
And then weâ€™ll bring it back aaooowahhhwahhhh

Ama j7 F#m7 Bm7 E7

Both go to town with the wailing

Ama j7 F#m7

Then weâ€™ll take it low

Bm7 Ama j7

Fading out, fading out

F#m7

Bm7

Weâ€™re talking about the issues, but weâ€™re keeping it funky

*For the rest of the song Bret just repeats to **Ama j7, F#m7, Bm7** progression and slowly

out while Jemaine sings the lyrics below*

Weâ€™re fading out, weâ€™re just fading out

Why they getting quiet, theyâ€™re just fading out

monkey noises

Stop touching that monkey