

Unrequited To The Nth Degree
Loudon Wainwright III

[Intro]

Bm7 C G D x2

[Verse 1]

N.C. **Bm7 C**
Oh when I die and it won't be long
G D
Hey you're gonna be sorry that you treated me wrong
Bm7 C
Yeah you're gonna be sorry that you treated me bad
G D G
Hey and if there's an after life I'll gloat and I'll be glad

[Verse 2]

N.C. **Bm7 C**
Might be a plane crash, or some sort of OD
G D
Hey there's going to be a photograph with my obituary
Bm7
You're gonna see it and you'll cry
C
You're gonna wanna wear black
G D G
Hey I'll be dead but you can bet your life, I'm gonna get you back

[Verse 3]

N.C. **Bm7 C**
I'm tired of being left up on your shelf
G D
I might not wait around, might kill myself
Bm7 C
Not only would you miss me, but you'd feel guilty to
G D G
Oh I'd be dead but it'd be too late the joke would be on you

[Verse 4]

N.C. **Bm7 C**
Ha ha ha ha, ho ho ho ho
G
Chuckle chuckle chuckle chuckle
D
Snigger snigger snigger snigger
Bm7
Guffaw Guffaw Guffaw Guffaw Guffaw Guffaw
C
Yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk

G D

[Verse 5]

N.C.

Bm7

C

So you better take warning, start treating me good

G

D

Start doing the things that I think you should

Bm7

C

And you better not pout and no you better not cry

G

D

G

The grim reaper is a-comin to town and I just might die