Unrequited To The Nth Degree Loudon Wainwright III [Intro] Bm7 C G D [Verse 1] Bm7 Oh when I die and it won t be long Hey you re gonna be sorry that you treated me wrong Bm7 Yeah you re gonna be sorry that you treated me bad Hey and if there s an after life I ll gloat and I ll be glad [Verse 2] N.C. Bm7 Might be a plane crash, or some sort of OD Hey there s going to be a photograph with my obituary You re gonna see it and you ll cry You re gonna wanna wear black Hey I ll be dead but you can bet your life, I m gonna get you back [Verse 3] N.C. Bm7 I m tired of being left up on your shelf G I might not wait around, might kill myself Bm7 Not only would you miss me, but you d feel guilty to Oh I d be dead but it d be too late the joke would be on you [Verse 4] N.C. Bm7 Ha ha ha ha, ho ho ho Chuckle chuckle chuckle Snigger snigger snigger

Guffaw Guffaw Guffaw Guffaw Guffaw

Yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk yuk

[Verse 5] N.C. Bm7 So you better take warning, start treating me good

Start doing the things that I think you should Bm7

G

D

And you better not pout and no you better not cry

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