

I Think Youre Swell
Matt Bennett

Intro:

A E A E

Verse:

D		A
You re the nugget in my Chicken Mc		the peanut to my butter

E Adding fiber to our diets beneficial for each other **A**

D **A**
Youâ€™re a piece of dental floss and I am the teeth

E **A**

Youâ€™re Aretha Franklin, Iâ€™m r-e-s-p-e-c-t

(etc.)

Youâ€™re baby giraffe and Iâ€™m and a safety ranger
Youâ€™re the father and ghost, Iâ€™m baby Jesus in the manger
Our love spans 40 acres, filled with apple trees
Youâ€™re Thanksgiving, Iâ€™m the turkey
Youâ€™re Akeelah, Iâ€™m the bee
Youâ€™re a guitar, Iâ€™m the strings like a Jet ski in the water
Youâ€™re New York, Iâ€™m the buildings
Youâ€™re my mother, Iâ€™m your father
And I think youâ€™re swell.
I think youâ€™re swell
I think youâ€™re swell.

If youâ€™re Bobby Iâ€™ll be Whitney
If youâ€™re Method Iâ€™ll be Redman
If youâ€™re Carrie Iâ€™m Samantha
If youâ€™re Oprah Iâ€™ll be Stedman.
If youâ€™re Leia Iâ€™m Han Solo
If youâ€™re Warbuks Iâ€™ll be Annie
If youâ€™re puff the magic dragon Iâ€™ll be Peter, Paul, and Mary.
I love you like a Cops marathon on TV,
I love you more than the original star wars trilogy
I am the walrus, you are the goo goo gajoo
Iâ€™m a whole lot of nothing, you are the much ado
When I say Iâ€™m in love itâ€™s more than any love has meant
And if we ever go jogging Iâ€™ll be your antiperspirant
And I think youâ€™re swell.

I think you're swell
I think you're swell

And everyday when youâ€™re walking down the street
Is like every other day because youâ€™re constantly walking down the street
And everyday Iâ€™m only thinking about you
And a bunch of other important things, but primarily you
And thatâ€™s true
â€˜Cuz I think youâ€™re swell

I think youâ€™re swell
I think youâ€™re swell
I think youâ€™re swell

Iâ€™ll be the Jagger to your Richards
The Bruce Willis to your Die Hard
(The Kirk to your Picard in the Victorious Soundtrack version)
If youâ€™re a molten lava room Iâ€™ll be the one inept guard
Youâ€™re the tofu to my hippie the words in my dictionary
If youâ€™re sporty and ginger Iâ€™ll be baby posh and scary
We go together like pastrami on rye
Like watching titanic and trying not to cry
Youâ€™re in my mind like a song
Youâ€™re in my head like a zombie
Youâ€™re more fun than Frisbee in the park
Or popping edamame.
We go together like a parade and confetti
And later if youâ€™re hungry Iâ€™ll make you some spaghetti
And I think youâ€™re swell

I think youâ€™re swell
I think youâ€™re swell