

**I Pity The Fool**  
**Molly Lewis**

I recommend playing capo on first fret, otherwise tune up half a step.

[Intro]

**C#            A#m                    F#                    G#**

**C#            A#m                    F#                    G#**

I used to get upset over giant papercuts and math equations

**C#                    A#m                    F#    G#**

Nothing stuck in my craw more than dog fights and shopping malls and tax evasion

**C#            A#m                    F#                    G#**

and sexist tabloid culture and branjalina and papperazi

**C#            A#m                    F#                    G#**

and proposition 8 and discrimination and neo-nazis

**G#            F#                    F#m                    C#                    G#**

Buuut anymore these things don t seem to bother meeeee

**F#                    F#m                    C#                    G#**

Ever since I started hanging out with Mr T

**F#    F#m                    C#                    G#**

He told me to stay out of drugs, and drink my milk, and treat my mother right

**F#    G#**

and I pity the fool who disagrees.

**C#    A#m    F#    G#**

**C#            A#m                    F#                    G#**

I disliked gwen stifani for her weird ass voice and that stupid hair of hers

**C#                    A#m                    F#                    G#**

And it felt like J. K. Rowling conspired to kill off all my favourite characters

**C#            A#m                    F#                    G#**

I disliked all the people I had to ride on the commuter bus

**C#            A#m                    F#                    G#**

If nancy grace and I were to meet I would have kicked her in the uterus

**G#            F#                    F#m                    C#                    G#**

But my attitude has had a total overhaul

**F#**                    **F#m**                    **C#**                    **G#**

Since mr t told me how to forgive them all

**F#**    **F#m**    **C#**                    **G#**

He said let the nay sayers nay, I don t care what they say, it s all jibber  
jabber anyway

**F#**    **G#**

And I pity the fool who cannot rhyme

\*weird solo\*

**C#**                    **A#m**    **F#**    **G#**

he said I must go on, gotta help more kids gotta spread my knowledge

**C#**                    **A#m**    **F#**    **G#**

I said T please don t go he said, hold it kid, you re old and you re in college

**C#**                    **A#m**    **F#**    **G#**

he said you know all that I know I can t teach you nothing I swear it s true

**C#**                    **A#m**    **F#**    **G#**

go out and live your life because there s so much goodness in the world for you

**G#**    **F#**    **F#m**    **C#**                    **G#**

You go watch as bob ross paints himself some happy trees

**F#**    **F#m**    **C#**                    **G#**

And those happy cows on TV make you happy cheese

**F#**    **F#m**    **C#**                    **G#**

and he dug in his spurs, and rode into the sky, On that thing from the never  
ending story,

**F#**    **G#**

And I pity the fool who mess with T.

N.C.

Whatchoo talkin about foo?! I don t remember none o that.