

**Quixoticelixer**  
**Red Hot Chili Peppers**

Intro:

Bm (funk the rhytm out):

```
- | 7--7--x-7-x-7-7-7----- |  
- | 7--7--x-7-x-7-7-7----- |  
- | 7--7--x-7-x-7-7-7----- |  
- | ----- |  
- | ----- |  
- | ----- |
```

Fm:

```
- | 14--14--x-14-x-14-14-14---- |  
- | 14--14--x-14-x-14-14-14---- |  
- | 14--14--x-14-x-14-14-14---- |  
- | ----- |  
- | ----- |  
- | ----- |
```

**Bm**

Kick back a little bit just to watch and see

**Fm**

Getting sicker by the minute with debauchery

**Bm**

Whatever your pleasure I m your punk

**Fm**

On the brink of sinking, baby, but not yet sunk

**Bm**

How I listened, loâ€™™ when you told me

**Fm**

That I was all you had to hold

**E**

I wish it was so when you told me

(E still rings..)

That you were solid gold

Second verse

**Bm**

Gravity-free is she, look at her

**Fm**

Hottest on the map she s full of anti-matter

**Bm**

You never left a very mellow impression

**Fm**

Your smell, or your â€™go to hellâ€™• expression

**Bm**

Quixoticelixer might

**Fm**

But it will probably not fix your bite  
E (let it ring)  
Tell me now, tell me how  
Did I get your lipstick on my kite

CHORUS

**D5**                    **F#m**

I love this weather

**A**                    **E**

It s a perfect storm

**D**                    **F#m**

Just keep it coming

**A**                    **E**

In its perfect form

**D**                    **F#m**

I love this weather

**A**                    **E**

Cause it keeps me warm

**D5**                    **F#m**

Just keep it coming

**A**                    **E**

In its perfect form

**Bm**

Everyday depression in a beautiful dress, oh

**F#m**

Lady made a beautiful mess I guess

**Bm**

Dedicated mind did a medicated state

**F#m**

Is a highly overrated fate

**Bm**

Terrible is a soul

**F#m**

When she told me there is such a thing

**E**

Did you know that you glow when you go

From winter into spring

CHORUS

**D5**                    **F#m**

The madder the boy, the sadder the song

**A**                    **E**

That s a wicked fate but the sick get strong

**D5**                    **F#m**

Mad boy, sad song

**A**                    **E**

A wicked fate, but the sick get strong

**D5**                    **F#m**

Nobody s right and everyone s wrong

**A**                    **E**

I refuse to punt on fourth and long

**D5**

Mad boy, sad song

**C#5**

Wicked fate but the sick get...

--OUTRO--

Check the song for the correct rhytem

**F#            A            D            C#5            E5            B**

F#                            A                            D            C#

I swear to god I could not hurt you

F#                            A                            D            C#

I ve got to be inside your virtue

F#                            A                            D            C#

I can t contain my urge to search you

**E5 B**

**E5 B**

**E5 B**

**E5 B**

F#                            A                            D            C#

I stand before you there s no curfew

F#                            A                            D            C#

I long to be inside your virtue

F#                            A                            D            C#

My heart is swollen when I search you

F#                            A                            D            C#

I swear to god I could not hurt you

F#                            A                            D            C#

My heart is swollen when I search you

F#                            A                            D            C#

I swear to god I could not hurt you

F#                            A                            D            C#

I ve got to be inside your virtue

F#                            A                            D            C#

I can t contain my urge to search you

**E5 B x4**

F#            A            D            C# X2

End with F#