

**Back Of A Truck**  
**Regina Spektor**

Depends on your range, but to me it sounds better with a capo over the first fret.

You can play the same chords either way. Strum twice at parts if you have to.  
Regina is my favorite favorite artist, enjoy!

Verses will all play the same

**D** **Am**  
She lifted the monument in her monumental arms  
**C** **G**  
She was the mother superior with her carry-on luggage charms  
**D** **Am**  
She was this androgynous powder nosed girl next door  
**C** **G**  
She had eaten her dog and she was back for more

**G** **C**  
Back for more  
**C** **Am** **G**  
Back for mo-ore  
**C** **G**  
Oh, she was back for more  
**C** **Am** **D**  
Some more? yes please, some more

**D** **Am**  
Her gym teacher thought himself a sweat sock demi god  
**C** **G**  
Her geraniums thought themselves an alien pod  
**D** **Am**  
Her front porch gave way beneath the classified weight  
**C** **G**  
And when the ambulance came they said it s much too late

**G** **C**  
Oh, it s much too late  
**C** **Am** **G**  
Oh, it s much too, much too late  
**C** **G**  
Oh, it s much too late  
**C** **Am** **D**  
How late? Very late, too late

**D** **Am**  
Now the people of New Guinea and the people of LA  
**C** **G**  
Have been pen pals for years cause they both hate ballet

Only the pandas and bears have made a clean getaway D Am  
 But the news bulletin claims it s gonna be ok C G  
 Now Miss Lucy had a sweatshop where the immigrants worked D Am  
 Problem was they all turned to pumpkins at the twelve o clock stroke C G  
 Promptly confiscated by police precinct number X D Am  
 That was when the alien geraniums demanded the facts C G  
  
 No violence of course G C  
 No violence, no violence, of course C Am G  
 Hey, no violence, of course C G  
 Off course? Why yes, of course C Am D  
  
 Here the story gets hazy and the hair gets too long D Am  
 The TV gets quiet as we hear a real bad song C G  
 The mothers get whiskey and the girlfriends get tongue D Am  
 And there s a back of a truck selling smoke free lungs C G  
 And there s a back of a truck selling alien pods D Am  
 And there s a back of a truck selling game show hosts C G  
 And there s a back of a truck selling the souls of the dead D Am  
 And there s a back of a truck selling crumb free bread C G  
 And there s a back of a truck selling the back of a car D Am  
 And there s a back of a car selling roadway maps C G  
 And there are roadway maps selling the back of a head D Am  
 Hey, how much for that back of a head, man? D C  
 Hey wait a minute, that s my back of a head G D  
 Hey you can t sell that man Am  
 That s my back of a head C  
C

Hey sell it back to me man

**G**

Sell it back to me

**D**

**Am**

Hey it s, it s my m-m-m-m-m-m-mine

**D**

**Am**

She lifted the monument in her monumental arms

**C**

**G**

She was the mother superior with her carry-on luggage charms

**D**

**Am**

She was this androgynous powder nosed girl next door

**C**

**G**

She had eaten her dog and she was back for more