

Chemo Limo
Regina Spektor

I play this song Capo d on the 1st fret to avoid barre chords.

Intro: **Fm/C Fm** x2

Fm/C

I had a dream

Fm/Bb

Fm/F#

Dbmaj7

Crispy crispy Benjamin Franklin came over and

Fm/B

Fm

Baby-sat all four of my kids

Fm/C

Then in my dream

Fm/Bb

Fm/F#

I told the doctor off

Db

Bbm

He said if you don t want to do it

Fm

then you don t have to do it

Db

He said the truth is

Bbm

Fm

You ll be okay, anyway

Then in my dream

Crispy crispy Benjamin Franklin and the doctor

Went and had a talk with my boss

Something about insurance policies

They kept the door closed at all times

I couldn t hear or see

When they came out they said

You ll be okay, anyway

And I smiled cause I d known it all the while.

Ab7

Db

No thank you no thank you no thank you no thank you

Gb9

Bbm7

I ain t about to pay for this shit

Ab7

Db

I can afford chemo like I couldn t afford a limo

Gb9

Bbm7

and on any given day I d rather ride a limousine

No thank you no thank you no thank you no thank you

I ain t about to to die like this

I can afford chemo like I couldn't afford a limo
And besides this shit is making me tired
it's making me tired
it's making me tired
You know I plan to retire some day,
And I'm gonna go out in style
go out in style
This shit it's making me tired
it's making me tired
it's making me tired
But mama's gonna go out in style, go out in style

When I woke up
My kids were being quiet
I knew it was a dream right away
I called the limousine company

Then I got dressed
I dressed the kids as well
The limousine pulled in
And we piled in

The doctor he asked which way we were headed
I said, Sir, let's just go west and he listened obediently,
Sophie only wants to listen to radio BBC
Michael sat on my knees and whispered to me
All about the meanies
Jacqueline was being such a big girl
with her cup of tea looking out of the window
And Barbara
She looks just like my mom
Oh my Barbara
She looks so much like my mom

No thank you no thank you no thank you no thank you
I ain't about to pay for this shit
I can afford chemo like I couldn't afford a limo
and on any given day I'd rather ride a limousine

No thank you no thank you no thank you no thank you
I ain't about to die like this
I can afford chemo like I couldn't afford a limo
And besides this shit is making me tired
it's making me tired
it's making me tired
You know I plan to retire some day,
But mama's gonna go out in style
go out in style
This shit it's making me tired
it's making me tired
it's making me tired
But mama's gonna go out in style go out in style

Style.
Style.
Style.
Style.
Style.
Style.
Style.
Style.

I had a dream
Crispy crispy Benjamin Franklin came over and
Baby-sat all four of my kids

I had a dream
Crispy crispy Benjamin Franklin came over and
Baby-sat all four of my kids

Sophie only want to tune us into radio BBC
Michael sat on my knees and whispered to me
All about the meanies
Jacqueline was being such a big girl
with her cup of tea looking out of the window
And Barbara
She looks just like my mom
Oh my Barbara
She looks so much like my mom

Oh my God, Barbara
She looks so much just like my mom...