

**Ahh Men**  
**Say Anything**

[Intro]

**G D** x2

[Verse 1]

**G D**

Staring out the window of our tour bus

**G D**

And it s just the horny driver and us.

**G D**

We sit and trade wit and smoke and we cuss,

**G D**

Talking about our friendly border drug bust,

**G D**

And I know the future s cloudy and grey.

**G D**

Record like mine, give up or go gay.

**G D**

You re looking down on me with blue and black eyes,

**G D**

Pissing down a storm from purple night skies

**G D G D G D G D**

ahuh ahuuuh ahhh ahuh

[Verse 2]

**G D**

And I know the concept s muddy and trite

**G D**

That all that is large and all that is slight

**G D**

Is flowing in the stream of holy floodlights.

**G D**

At writing holy books, Lord knows we bite

**G D**

But if this is your will and my testament,

**G D**

I will bow to no belief that they bent.

**G D**

Still I m just a sperm begat from your love,

**G D**

Basking in the bread, the blood of your dove.

**G D G D G D G D**

ahuh ahuuuh ahhh ahuh

[Bridge]

