Ahh Men Say Anything [Intro] D x2 G [Verse 1] G D Staring out the window of our tour bus G D And it s just the horny driver and us. D G We sit and trade wit and smoke and we cuss, D Talking about our friendly border drug bust, G And I know the future s cloudy and grey. Record like mine, give up or go gay. G D You re looking down on me with blue and black eyes, 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 Is flowing in the stream of holy floodlights. G At writing holy books, Lord knows we bite D But if this is your will and my testament, I will bow to no belief that they bent. D Still I m just a sperm begat from your love, Basking in the bread, the blood of your dove. G D G D G D G D

ahuh ahuuuh ahhh ahuh

[Bridge]

Gsus2 Asus4

Gsus2 Asus4 Can I lie with you in your grave? Can I lie with you in your grave? [Verse 3] Gsus2 There s a crack in the edge of the end of the world Asus4 Where I will sit with my love in it s fluorescent swirl. Gsus2 Eat us up, break it down to the tiniest cell Asus4 In our room with a view and a window to hell Gsus2 Where those who buried bodies in their barrels of fun Asus4 Will be marched through museums that display what they ve done. Gsus2 They ll be shot up through the sky by a cannon of sin Asus4 Where we ll reluctantly let them in. Gsus2 So can I lie in your grave At the edge of the end of the world Asus4 Where I will sit with my love in it s fluorescent swirl. Gsus2 Eat us up, break it down to the tiniest cell Asus4 In our room with a view and a window to hell Gsus2 Where those who buried bodies in their barrels of fun Asus4 Will be marched through museums that display what they ve done. Gsus2 They ll be shot up through the sky by a cannon of sin Asus4 Where we ll reluctantly let them in. Gsus2 Asus4 So can I lie in your grave? Gsus2 Asus4 So can I lie in your grave? Gsus2 Asus4 So can I lie in your grave?