

**Slacker**  
**Son of Dork**

Capo 8

Intro:

**G G/F# Em D C D**

**G G/F# Em**  
my friend s a computer hacker  
**D C D**  
but in school everybody said he was a slacker  
**G G/F# Em**  
he writes science fiction novels  
**D C D**  
he builds whole towns and villages from cola bottles  
**C D**  
he does equations just for fun  
**Em**  
eats low carb ice cream with his mum  
**D C D**  
sews cub scout badges on his sweater

**G**  
he s just a feeling you ignore, a dumb computer hacker  
**C**  
trash can on the floor, a pitiful disaster  
**Em D**  
cried to sleep at night when he never got it right  
**C D**  
cos he never realised, it doesn t even matter  
**G**  
later on in life he s drowning in his laughter  
**C**  
three kids and a wife, he s happy ever after  
**Em D**  
stoked to be alive with his dream up at nasa  
**C D G G/F# Em D C D**  
loving everyday. well, i guess it really pays to be a slacker

**G G/F# Em**  
he stays up all night playing tetris  
**D C D**  
asteroids, pacman written on his games to get list  
**G G/F# Em**  
wasted nights spent up in his bedroom  
**D C D**  
tough times, long nights, must have been a lot to get through  
**C D**

he s getting sharp pains in his wrist

**Em**

in his world girlfriend s don t exist

**D**

**C**

**D**

can t even get an add on my space

**G**

he s just a feeling you ignore, a dumb computer hacker

**C**

trash can on the floor, a pitiful disaster

**Em**

**D**

cried to sleep at night when he never got it right

**C**

**D**

cos he never realised, it doesn t even matter

**G**

later on in life he s drowning in his laughter

**C**

three kids and a wife, he s happy ever after

**Em**

**D**

stoked to be alive with his dream up at nasa

**C**

**D**

**G G/F#**

**Em**

**D C**

**D**

loving everyday. well, i guess it really pays to be a slacker

**G G/F# Em D C D**

**Em G D C G D Em**

**D C D**

**Em**

**G**

**D**

**C**

he s the one all alone in despair

**G**

**D**

**Em**

he s the one who thinks life isn t fair

**G**

**D**

**C**

he s the one sitting right over there

**D**

he s the lonely guy on the side looking kinda shy

**C**

you could see him ride passing by on a pedal bike

**D**

he s the funny type kinda like napoleon dynamite

**G**

he s just a feeling you ignore, a dumb computer hacker

**C**

trash can on the floor, a pitiful disaster

**Em**

**D**

cried to sleep at night when he never got it right

**C**

**D**

cos he never realised, it doesn t even matter

**G**

later on in life he s drowning in his laughter

**C**

three kids and a wife, he s happy ever after

**Em**

**D**

stoked to be alive with his dream up at nasa

**C**

**D**

**G G/F# Em D C D**

loving everyday. well, i guess it really pays to be a slacker

**G G/F# Em D C D**

**D**

it pays to be a slacker!