

Slacker
Son of Dork

Capo 8

Intro:

G# G#/F# Fm Eb C# Eb

G# G#/F# Fm
my friend s a computer hacker
Eb C# Eb
but in school everybody said he was a slacker
G# G#/F# Fm
he writes science fiction novels
Eb C# Eb
he builds whole towns and villages from cola bottles
C# Eb
he does equations just for fun
Fm
eats low carb ice cream with his mum
Eb C# Eb
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
Fm Eb
cried to sleep at night when he never got it right
C# Eb
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
Fm Eb
stoked to be alive with his dream up at nasa
C# Eb G# G#/F# Fm Eb C#
Eb
loving everyday. well, i guess it really pays to be a slacker

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

C# **Eb**
he s getting sharp pains in his wrist
Fm
in his world girlfriend s don t exist
Eb **C#** **Eb**
can t even get an add on my space

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

C#
trash can on the floor, a pitiful disaster
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cried to sleep at night when he never got it right
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G#
later on in life he s drowning in his laughter
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three kids and a wife, he s happy ever after

Fm **Eb**
stoked to be alive with his dream up at nasa
C# **Eb** **G#** **G#/F#** **Fm** **Eb** **C#**
Eb
loving everyday. well, i guess it really pays to be a slacker

G# **G#/F#** **Fm** **Eb** **C#** **Eb**

Fm **G#** **Eb** **C#** **G#** **Eb** **Fm**
Eb **C#** **Eb**

Fm **G#** **Eb** **C#**
he s the one all alone in despair
G# **Eb** **Fm**
he s the one who thinks life isn t fair
G# **Eb** **C#**
he s the one sitting right over there
Eb
he s the lonely guy on the side looking kinda shy
C#
you could see him ride passing by on a pedal bike
Eb
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
Fm **Eb**
cried to sleep at night when he never got it right
C# **Eb**
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

Fm

Eb

stoked to be alive with his dream up at nasa

C#

Eb

G# G#/F# Fm Eb C#

Eb

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

G# G#/F# Fm Eb C# Eb

Eb

it pays to be a slacker!