Slacker
Son of Dork

Capo 8

Intro:
A A/F# F#m E D E

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

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

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

D   E

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he s getting sharp pains in his wrist
                                            F#m
in his world girlfriend s don t exist
      E                    D              E
can t even get an add on  my space


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

 A  A/F#  F#m  E  D  E


F#m  A  E  D  A  E  F#m
 E  D  E


F#m                  A              E            D
     he s the one all alone in despair
               A                    E          F#m
he s the one who thinks life isn t fair
             A              E          D
he s the one sitting right over there
                                            E
he s the lonely guy on the side looking kinda shy
                                      D
you could see him ride passing by on a pedal bike
                                  E
he s the funny type kinda like  napoleon dynamite


      A
he s just a feeling you ignore, a dumb computer hacker
D
trash can on the floor, a pitiful disaster
F#m                                          E
cried to sleep at night when he never got it right
          D                        E
cos he never realised, it doesn t even matter
A
later on in life he s drowning in his laughter
D
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three kids and a wife, he s happy ever after
F#m                              E
stoked to be alive with his dream up at nasa

D                       E                              A  A/F#  F#m  E D  E
loving everyday. well, i guess it really pays to be a slacker

           A  A/F#  F#m  E  D  E
 E
it pays to be a slacker!
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