

**Screwed Up
Sparks**

C

In 1900 you held hands and felt like you d scored

F

In 1910 you d never need a horse anymore

Dm

In 1920 you could dance

C

In 1930 lose your pants

G

C

In 1940 you could go to war really soon

In 1950 you could just be dull and a bore

E7

A

A G

In 1960 set the world on fire

F **G** **C** **F**

That was then, this is now

C

G

C

And nothing s blowin in the wind

Chorus:

C

Screwed up, that s the problem

F

You re going down, down, down, down, down

G

Screwed up, that s your problem

C

You re coming unwound wound, wound, wound

You re wasting time seeking comfort

F

from any sight or any sound

C

I knew you when you weren t a bit screwed up

G

C

Now what you got is spreading around

It really doesn t matter if you know how to sing

The only thing that matters is the girl that you bring

So when I saw you sitting there just asking for some curly hair

I knew that I was getting where I wanted to be

But someone must have warned you, so it s Anchors Aweigh

This Johnny s marching home again tonight

You couldn t leave quietly You had to tell the world and loud

Chorus

C

I m getting on my nerves I m getting on my nerves and

E7 **A A G**

everything you re throwing at me coming up a curve

F G C F

Swing & miss, Swing & miss

C G C

Swing & miss and then you re out

Chorus