

Peanuts

Stephen Lynch

Intro/Verse:

D5 Bb5 C5 G5 Then a quick strum of C5, slide back in.

Chorus:

D A C G (Can be played with verse as well)

Verse 1:

D5 **Bb5**
Charlie Brown had a big block head
C5 **G5** **C5/D5**
wore a stripey sweater every day
D5 **Bb5**
Always tried to kick the football
C5 **G5** **C5/D5**
but Lucy pulled the motherfucker away
D5 **Bb5**
Flew a kite just to try to relax
C5 **G5** **C5/D5**
but he always put that shit in a tree
D5 **Bb5**
And a cute little redheaded girl
C5 **G5**
wouldn't give no play to poor Chuck B.

Prechorus 1:

F **G (or E)** **C5/D5**
They were the baddest fuckers in the funny papers PEANUTS!

Verse 2:

Onto a security blanket
Linus himself would latch
Snuggle into that bitch to keep warm
while waiting in the pumpkin patch
Had a stalker named Sally Brown
and she always tried to get her some
She loved how he knew the meaning of Christmas
and the sexy way he sucked that thumb.

Prechorus 2:

Marmaduke can lick it Garfield is a pussy PEANUTS!

Chorus 1:

D **A** **C** **G**
Oh peanuts, crazy peanuts
D **A** **C** **G**
A bunch of kids trying to be free
D **A** **C** **G**

Take my hand, and let s dance now

D **A** **C** **G**

Under Charlie s shitty Christmas tree

F **G** (or **E**) (back to verse)

(no lyrics here.....) PEANUTS!

Oh, Marcy was best friends
with Patty, Patty Peppermint
She would love to do things to that girl
that Charles M. Schultz can t print
Pigpen was a dusty dude
who couldn t keep his own ass clean
All the teachers said wah wah wah wah
wah wah what does that shit mean?

Well Big Bird ain t the only yellow bird in town WOODSTOCK!

Oh peanuts, crazy peanuts
Poor Charlie Brown you will never get laid
Cause it s hard to get pussy
when you re the baldest kid in second grade

Lucy was a psychiatrist
but her comments always gave offense
And the bitch couldn t make no money
cause she charge a motherfucker five cents
You know all the ladies love Schroeder
cause he spun them 88s real good
and Franklin was a real cool cat
but the only brother in that hood

Sometimes you have to shout good grief unto the heavens GOOD GRIEF!

Oh peanuts, crazy peanuts
Snoopy fly your plane and fly it quick
You re the World War II flying ace
Make Red Baron suck that Beagle dick

Oh peanuts, crazy peanuts
A bunch of kids trying to be free
Take my hand, and let s dance now
under Charlie s shitty Christmas tree

First Tab. I copied the lyrics from that other guy, i know they arent right, but
the chords are whats important.