

**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.