

Bangs

They Might Be Giants

Artist: They Might Be Giants

Song: Bangs

Album: Mink Car

Verse 1: (No Guitar)

Bangs.

Obove your eyes your hair hangs

Blow my mind your royal flyness

I dig your bangs

Verse 2:

A D G

Bangs

B A D G B

to drape across your forehead

A D G

To swing concordent angles

B A D G B

as you incline your head

Pre Chorus 1: (No Guitar Durring Pre Chorus)

Once with a girl

I fell in love sometime ago

Now she had

Chorus:

A B G

Bangs

A A B G A

Are That on which the world hangs

A B G A

I m only holding your hand

A B

So I can look at your

G A A B

Bangs

Verse 3:

Bangs

Are like a pocket T-shirt

As casual as that while fully intentional

Pre Chorus 2:

And incase you think I m here

cuz I like making chit-chat

Just remember what I said

the money s uner your hat

Solo: (4x with slight variations)

E-----
B--5-33-7-5-3-22-3-7-5-----
G-----
D-----
A-----

Chorus:

Bangs
Are That on which the world hangs
I m only holding your hand
So I can look at your
Bangs

Verse 4:

Bangs.
Obove your eyes your hair hangs
Blow my mind your royal flyness
I dig your bangs

Verse 1:

Bangs
to drape across your forehead
To swing concoded angles
as you incline your head

Pre Chorus:

And although I liked you anyway
Check out your hair cut
A procenium to stage a face
That needs no makeup

Chorus:

Bangs
Are That on which the world hangs
I m only holding your hand
So I can look at your
Bangs
I m only holding your hand
so I can look at you
Bangs