

Never Wanted To Be Cool
Thick Red Wine

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Never Wanted to Be Cool (Thick Red Wine)
<http://drink.thickredwine.com>

VERSE:

G **D** **Em** **C**
I hit my peak of popularity back when I was in grade school
 G **D** **Em** **C**
Everyone wanted to be my friend; I thought that I was so cool
Some girls in my class were always trying to spell out my last name
W-o-j-C-i-E-C-H-o-w-s-k I would hear them say

Now I was just being myself, I had my jock jams on repeat
I loved Goosebumps, origami, basketball and R&B
But now pro-wrestling is what I loved most, so did my best friend
Cooler kids than us had yo-yos and they traded PokÃ©men

And back in kindergarten Bobby was just a kid who ate glue
But by the 5th grade well he was that kid who everybody knew
And during recess one day he came up to me and my best friend
He said why would someone like you hang out with losers just like him?

CHORUS:

D **D** **C** **G**
Well I bet Bobby never makes it out of jersey
 D **D** **C** **G**
If there s a god, let her show him some mercy
 Em
Because I had not known
 D
People could be so cruel
 C **D** **G**
But I knew I never wanted to be cool

So then bobby acted like me and him were made of the same stuff
Trying to be some macho 5th grade ass like he was tough and dangerous
When I told him to just go away, I had not realized
My best friend s face had turned a wounded red, tears dripping from his eyes

So I chased Bobby s skinny little sad and slow misshapen body
Around the recess yard like dogs chase prey; well that s how I chased Bobby
Tried to slither underneath a gap in our chain link fence
But I was fast enough to grab him by the ends of his pant legs

I pulled him back out to the playground where I lifted him right up
I power bombed him right down on the grass, his body made a thud
And so they sent me to the principal, office 223
I said Iâ€™m sorry Mr. Kelly, I don t know what came over me

He said you re lucky; Iâ€™m just givin you a warning
Think on your wrongs kid, come and see me in the morning
And I will always recall
That afternoon at school
Cos I learned I never wanted to be cool

And I know there will be Bobbyâ€™s in this world to make me mad
But you know I didn t really hurt him, in the end is it so bad
That for a moment I just wanted to be Stone Cold Steve Austin
Piledrive him down to the ground, then throw him in a coffin

Sometimes we change so damn fast, we forget moments that defined us
All the friends we can t remember, all our past selves hide behind us
Till one day you stop to think about your life and start to wonder
When this bitter world first stung you kind of like a Stone Cold Stunner

And now I have gotten older, it has been over ten years
I am not a violent person and I don t have too many fears
But there is still not one thing I would not do for my best friends
All the Bobbyâ€™s in this world will never sever me from them

FINAL CHORUS:

D **D** **C** **G**
Cos I keep them close, like we re all a family

D **D** **C** **G**
And this song might not win me any Grammys

Em
But I still sing it proud

D
As an exception to the rule

C **D**
Iâ€™m glad I never wanted

C **D**
I never wanted

C **D** **G**
I never wanted to be cool