

D E A  
You want me, you want me, do I?  
**F#m** D E  
Arsenic be judge, gin be jury  
D E

The chocolate s watching, the cuckoos are clocking me

**A** **D**

They leave me alone in my sulk

**Bm** **E**

Stalking a beautiful girl in a rural spot

**D** **E**

I gets larger as she gets nearer

**A** **D** **E**

There s only one way, oh way oh way

**A**

The rest is just chemistry

gENE

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hope people still like the trashcan sinatras, i especially love this song  
send corrections/ comments to address above.

finishing up on obscurity knocks still