

Thank God For Girls
Weezer

Am D F G
E|-5---5---8---3-|
B|-5---7---10--3-|
G|-5---7---10--4-|
D|-7---7---10--5-|
A|-7---5---8---5-|
E|-5---x---x---3-|

[VERSE 1]

Am G D
The girl in the pastry shop with the net in her hair
F Am G
Is making a cannoli for you to take on your hiking trip
D F
In the woods with your bros that you ve known since second grade
Am G D
And you may encounter dragons or ruffians and be called upon
F Am
To employ your testosterone
G D F
In a battle for supremacy and access to females glued to the TV
Am G D F
And even if you are victorious you may receive many cuts, bruises, and scrapes
Am G
And you will require band aids and antiseptic ointments
D F Am
And tender loving kisses on your stab wounds and when you come home
G D F Am
She will be there waiting for you with a fire in her eyes
G D
And a big fat cannoli to shove in your mouth
F
And that s why you

[CHORUS]

Am G D F
Thank God for girls
Am G
Holla Jesu Christe
D F
From Tennessee to LA
Am G D F
Thank God for girls
Am G
On your reckoning day
D F

You better bow down and pray

Am G

She s so big

D F

She s so strong

Am G

D

F

She s so energetic in her sweaty overalls

Am G D F

Thank God for girls

[VERSE 2]

Am G D F
I m so glad I got a girl to think of even though she isn t mine
Am G D

F
I think about her all the day and all the night it s enough to know that she s
a-live

Am G
She says I give her sweaty palms she almost had a heart attack
D F

The truth is that I m just as scared I don t know how to act
Am G

I wish that I could get to know her better

D F
But meeting up in real life would cause the illusion to shatter
Am G

I carved her name into all the trees

D F
Sang a song down on one knee

Am G D F
Looking at the underwear page of the Sears catalog like when I was 14

Am G D F
I m levitating like a magnet turned the wrong way around
Am G D

F
I m like an Indian Fakir tryna meditate on a bed of nails with my pants pulled
down

[CHORUS]

Am G D F
Thank God for girls

Am G
Holla Jesu Christe

D F
From Tennessee to LA

Am G D F
Thank God for girls

Am G
On your reckoning day

D F
You better bow down and pray

Am G
 She s so big
 D F
 She s so strong
 Am G D F
 She s so energetic in her sweaty overalls
 Am G D F
 Thank God for girls

[VERSE 3]

Am G D F Am
 God took a rib from Adam, ground it up in a centrifuge machine
 G D F
 Mixed it with cardamom and cloves, microwaved it on the popcorn setting
 Am G D
 While Adam was like that really hurts
 F Am G
 Going off into the tundra, so pissed at God
 D F Am
 And he started lighting minor forest fires, stealing osprey eggs
 G D
 Messing with the bees who were trying to pollinate the echinacea
 F Am G
 Until God said, Imma smite you with loneliness
 D F
 And break your heart in two
 Am G D F Am G
 And Adam wept and wailed, tearing out his hair, falling on his knees
 D
 Looked to the sky and said

 Thank God