

Thank God For Girls
Weezer

Bbm Eb 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]

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

[CHORUS]

Bbm G# Eb F#
Thank God for girls
Bbm G#
Holla Jesu Christe
Eb F#
From Tennessee to LA
Bbm G# Eb F#
Thank God for girls
Bbm G#
On your reckoning day
Eb F#

You better bow down and pray

Bbm G#

She s so big

Eb F#

She s so strong

Bbm G# Eb F#

She s so energetic in her sweaty overalls

Bbm G# Eb F#

Thank God for girls

[VERSE 2]

Bbm G# Eb F#

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

Bbm G# Eb

F#

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

Bbm G#

She says I give her sweaty palms she almost had a heart attack

Eb F#

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

Bbm G#

I wish that I could get to know her better

Eb F#

But meeting up in real life would cause the illusion to shatter

Bbm G#

I carved her name into all the trees

Eb F#

Sang a song down on one knee

Bbm G# Eb F#

Looking at the underwear page of the Sears catalog like when I was 14

Bbm G# Eb F#

I m levitating like a magnet turned the wrong way around

Bbm G# Eb

F#

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

[CHORUS]

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[VERSE 3]

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

Thank God