

**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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Thank God for girls

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From Tennessee to LA

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On your reckoning day

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 Thank God for girls

[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