

Thank God For Girls
Weezer

Bm E G A
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]

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

[CHORUS]

Bm A E G
Thank God for girls
Bm A
Holla Jesu Christe
E G
From Tennessee to LA
Bm A E G
Thank God for girls
Bm A
On your reckoning day
E G

You better bow down and pray

Bm A

She s so big

E G

She s so strong

Bm A E G

She s so energetic in her sweaty overalls

Bm A E G

Thank God for girls

[VERSE 2]

Bm A E G

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

Bm A E

G

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

Bm A

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

E G

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

Bm A

I wish that I could get to know her better

E G

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

Bm A

I carved her name into all the trees

E G

Sang a song down on one knee

Bm A E G

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

Bm A E G

I m levitating like a magnet turned the wrong way around

Bm A E

G

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]

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

Thank God