

Wheres My Sex
Weezer

Intro:

A A G G F F E E G G# x2

Verse: Same chords as intro

Mom made my sex

She knitted it with her hands

Sex-making is a family tradition

Going back to the caveman days

They were walking around in a haze

Until they figured it out

And they said gosh dang, this is great!

Prechorus:

F

But now I m like a prehistoric screwball

G

Walking round with no sex at all

Chorus: Same chords as intro/verse

I said

Where s my sex?

I thought it was here

Under the bench

But it isn t there

I ve got no idea where it disappeared to

I m running late, I can t be late

C

G

I can t go out without my sex

Dm

Am

It s cold outside and my toes get wet

C

G

And people will think that I m an alien

Dm

F

Just cruising in to make a friend

Verse 2:

Meg likes to hide it

She said that it gives her a kick

It may be under the rug

Or stuck in a shoe closet

Or tumbling round in the washing machine

She s always trying to get me clean

She adds detergent and bounce to eliminate static cling

Prechorus 2:

It s gonna be another hour or more

Till I am ready to walk out the door

Chorus 2:

I said

Where s my sex?

I thought it was here

Under the bench

But it isn t there

I ve got no idea where it disappeared to

I m running late, I can t be late

I can t go out without my sex

It s cold outside and my toes get wet

And people will think that I m an alien

Just cruising in to make a friend

Break:

Bb Eb Eb Eb Bb Eb Eb Eb

People can you hear me talking

I know you all are happy, rocking

Could you lend me a dime, pretty please?

Brother, sister, got time?

I ve got no sex on my feet

Sex in my drawer

Sex in my shoes

Or sex on the floor

Chorus 3:

I said

Where s my sex?

I thought it was here

Under the bench

But it isn t there

I ve got no idea where it disappeared to

I m running late, I can t be late

I can t go out without my sex

It s cold outside and my toes get wet

And people will think that I m an alien

Just cruising in to make a friend