## A Complicated Song Weird Al Yankovic

F

Intro : Uh huh extra cheese Uh huh save a peice for me Verse: pizza, party at your house i went, just to check it out Вb nineteen extra larges, what a shame knowone came just us eating all alown you said take the pizza home no sence letting all this go to to waste so then i faced **PRECHORUS** Вb pizza all day, and every day cheese round the clock, its getting me blocked and i sure dont care, for irregularities C (let it ring) tell me CHORUS: DmBb F Why d you have to and make me so constipated couse right now id do anything at all to get my bowles evacuated in the bathroom Bb and i sit, and i wait, and i strain

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and i sweat, and i clench and i feel the pain oh,
                                                      Bb (let it ring)
should i take laxitive or have my colon irrigated
No no no
Verse 2:
i was, feeling pretty down
till my, girlfriend came around
were just, so alike in every way, ive gotta say
in fact, i just thought i might
Dm
pop the, question there that night
Вb
i was, kissing her so tenderly, but woe is me
PRECHORUS
Bb
who would have guest, her family crest
i suddenly spied, tattoed on her thigh
and sun of a gun, its just like the one on me
C (let it ring)
tell me
CHORUS:
Dm
                              Bb
how was i supposed to know that we were both related
belive me if i
                            Bb
new she was my cousin we never would have dated
what to do now
                      Вb
should i go ahead and propose
and get hitched, and have kids with eleven toes
                                                      Bb (let it ring)
and move to allabamma where that kind of thing is tollerated
No no no
No no (no no)
Dm
No no (no no)
Вb
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No No (no no)
C
No...
Verse3:
i had, so much on my mind
i thought, maybe id unwind
try out that new roller coaster ride, and the guide
PRECHORUS
Bb
said not to stand, but thats a demand
Dm
that i couldnt meet, i got on my feet
and stood up instead, and knocked of my head you see
C (let it ring)
tell me
CHORUS:
                              Bb
why d i have to go and get myself decapitated
this really is a
                            Bb
                                                F
major inconvenience oh man i really hate it
such a drag now
                      Bb
Dm
i cant eat, i cant breath, i cant snore
i cant belch or yodell any more, cant
                                                      Bb (let it ring)
spit or blow my nose or even read sports illustrated
oh no
                                                F
Dm
                              Bb
why d i have to go and myself all mutilated
i gotta tell you
                            Bb
                                                F
life without a head kinda makes me irritated
what a bummer
                      Вb
i cant blink, i cant cough, i cant sneeze
but my neck is enjoyng a pleasant breeze now
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Gm Bb (let it ring)

ive never been the same since  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  head and  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$  were seperated  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{No}}$  no no