F#

## A Complicated Song Weird Al Yankovic Intro : Ebm F# Uh huh C# extra cheese Ebm F# Uh huh C# save a peice for me Verse: F# pizza, party at your house Ebm i went, just to check it out C# nineteen extra larges, what a shame knowone came just us eating all alown Ebm you said take the pizza home no sence letting all this go to to waste so then i faced **PRECHORUS** 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: Ebm В F# Why d you have to and make me so constipated couse right now id do F# anything at all to get my bowles evacuated C# in the bathroom Ebm and i sit, and i wait, and i strain

C#

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

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