

A Complicated Song
Weird Al Yankovic

Intro :

Cm **Eb**

Uh huh

Bb

extra cheese

Cm **Eb**

Uh huh

Bb

save a peice for me

Verse:

Eb

pizza, party at your house

Cm

i went, just to check it out

G# **Bb**

nineteen extra larges, what a shame knowone came

Eb

just us eating all alown

Cm

you said take the pizza home

G# **Bb**

no sence letting all this go to to waste so then i faced

PRECHORUS

G#

pizza all day, and every day

Cm

cheese round the clock, its getting me blocked

G#

and i sure dont care, for irregularities

Bb (let it ring)

tell me

CHORUS:

Cm

G#

Eb

Why d you have to and make me so constipated

Bb

couse right now id do

Cm

G#

Eb

anything at all to get my bowles evacuated

Bb

in the bathroom

Cm

G#

and i sit, and i wait, and i strain

Eb

Bb

and i sweat, and i clench and i feel the pain oh,

Fm

G# (let it ring)

should i take laxitive or have my colon irrigated

No no no

Verse 2:

Eb

i was, feeling pretty down

Cm

till my, girlfriend came around

G#

Bb

were just, so alike in every way, ive gotta say

Eb

in fact, i just thought i might

Cm

pop the, question there that night

G#

Bb

i was, kissing her so tenderly, but woe is me

PRECHORUS

G#

who would have guest, her family crest

Cm

i suddenly spied, tattoed on her thigh

G#

and sun of a gun, its just like the one on me

Bb (let it ring)

tell me

CHORUS:

Cm

G#

Eb

how was i supposed to know that we were both related

Bb

belive me if i

Cm

G#

Eb

new she was my cousin we never would have dated

Bb

what to do now

Cm

G#

should i go ahead and propose

Eb

Bb

and get hitched, and have kids with eleven toes

Fm

G# (let it ring)

and move to allabamma where that kind of thing is tollerated

No no no

Eb

No no (no no)

Cm

No no (no no)

G#

No No (no no)

Bb

No...

Verse3:

Eb

i had, so much on my mind

Cm

i thought, maybe id unwind

G#

Bb

try out that new roller coaster ride, and the guide

PRECHORUS

G#

said not to stand, but thats a demand

Cm

that i couldnt meet, i got on my feet

G#

and stood up instead, and knocked of my head you see

Bb (let it ring)

tell me

CHORUS:

Cm

G#

Eb

why d i have to go and get myself decapitated

Bb

this really is a

Cm

G#

Eb

major inconvenience oh man i really hate it

Bb

such a drag now

Cm

G#

i cant eat, i cant breath, i cant snore

Eb

Bb

i cant belch or yodell any more, cant

Fm

G# (let it ring)

spit or blow my nose or even read sports illustrated

oh no

Cm

G#

Eb

why d i have to go and myself all mutilated

Bb

i gotta tell you

Cm

G#

Eb

life without a head kinda makes me irritated

Bb

what a bummer

Cm

G#

i cant blink, i cant cough, i cant sneeze

Eb

Bb

but my neck is enjoyng a pleasant breeze now

Fm **G#** (let it ring)
ive never been the same since my head and me were seperated
No no no