Eb

A Complicated Song Weird Al Yankovic Intro : Eb Uh huh Вb extra cheese CmEb Uh huh Вb save a peice for me Verse: Eb pizza, party at your house i went, just to check it out G# Bb nineteen extra larges, what a shame knowone came just us eating all alown you said take the pizza home Bbno sence letting all this go to to waste so then i faced **PRECHORUS** G# pizza all day, and every day cheese round the clock, its getting me blocked G# and i sure dont care, for irregularities Bb (let it ring) tell me CHORUS: G# Eb CmWhy d you have to and make me so constipated couse right now id do Eb anything at all to get my bowles evacuated Вb in the bathroom CmG# and i sit, and i wait, and i strain

Вb

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and i sweat, and i clench and i feel the pain oh,
                                                      G# (let it ring)
should i take laxitive or have my colon irrigated
No no no
Verse 2:
Eb
i was, feeling pretty down
till my, girlfriend came around
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
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:
Cm
                              G#
                                                Eb
how was i supposed to know that we were both related
belive me if i
                            G#
                                                Eb
new she was my cousin we never would have dated
Bb
what to do now
                      G#
should i go ahead and propose
and get hitched, and have kids with eleven toes
                                                      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#
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No No (no no)
Bb
No...
Verse3:
Eb
i had, so much on my mind
Cm
i thought, maybe id unwind
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:
                               G#
                                                Eb
why d i have to go and get myself decapitated
this really is a
                            G#
                                                Eb
major inconvenience oh man i really hate it
Bb
such a drag now
                      G#
Cm
i cant eat, i cant breath, i cant snore
                                     Bb
i cant belch or yodell any more, cant
                                                      G# (let it ring)
spit or blow my nose or even read sports illustrated
oh no
                               G#
                                                Eb
Cm
why d i have to go and myself all mutilated
i gotta tell you
                             G#
                                                Eb
life without a head kinda makes me irritated
Bb
what a bummer
                      G#
i cant blink, i cant cough, i cant sneeze
but my neck is enjoyng a pleasant breeze now
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Fm G# (let it ring)

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