Е

## A Complicated Song Weird Al Yankovic Intro : C#m Uh huh extra cheese C#m E Uh huh В save a peice for me Verse: pizza, party at your house C#m i went, just to check it out nineteen extra larges, what a shame knowone came just us eating all alown C#m 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 B (let it ring) tell me CHORUS: C#m Е 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 C#m 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,
F#m
                                                       A (let it ring)
should i take laxitive or have my colon irrigated
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
pop the, question there that night
i was, kissing her so tenderly, but woe is me
PRECHORUS
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:
C#m
                               Α
how was i supposed to know that we were both related
belive me if i
new she was my cousin we never would have dated
what to do now
C#m
should i go ahead and propose
and get hitched, and have kids with eleven toes
                                                       A (let it ring)
and move to allabamma where that kind of thing is tollerated
No no no
No no (no no)
C#m
No no (no no)
Α
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No No (no no)
No...
Verse3:
Е
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
C#m
that i couldnt meet, i got on my feet
and stood up instead, and knocked of my head you see
B (let it ring)
tell me
CHORUS:
why d i have to go and get myself decapitated
this really is a
C#m
                                                Е
major inconvenience oh man i really hate it
such a drag now
C#m
i cant eat, i cant breath, i cant snore
i cant belch or yodell any more, cant
                                                       A (let it ring)
spit or blow my nose or even read sports illustrated
oh no
C#m
                                                Е
why d i have to go and myself all mutilated
i gotta tell you
                                                Е
life without a head kinda makes me irritated
what a bummer
i cant blink, i cant cough, i cant sneeze
but my neck is enjoyng a pleasant breeze now
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F#m A (let it ring)

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