A Complicated Song Weird Al Yankovic Intro : Uh huh extra cheese Uh huh D save a peice for me Verse: pizza, party at your house i went, just to check it out 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** pizza all day, and every day cheese round the clock, its getting me blocked and i sure dont care, for irregularities D (let it ring) tell me

CHORUS:

Em C G
Why d you have to and make me so constipated
D
couse right now id do
Em C G
anything at all to get my bowles evacuated
D
in the bathroom
Em C
and i sit, and i wait, and i strain
G D

```
and i sweat, and i clench and i feel the pain oh,
Am
                                                      C (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:
Em
                              C
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
should i go ahead and propose
and get hitched, and have kids with eleven toes
                                                      C (let it ring)
and move to allabamma where that kind of thing is tollerated
No no no
No no (no no)
Em
No no (no no)
C
```

```
No No (no no)
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
said not to stand, but thats a demand
\mathbf{Em}
that i couldnt meet, i got on my feet
and stood up instead, and knocked of my head you see
D (let it ring)
tell me
CHORUS:
why d i have to go and get myself decapitated
this really is a
                                                G
major inconvenience oh man i really hate it
such a drag now
\mathbf{Em}
i cant eat, i cant breath, i cant snore
i cant belch or yodell any more, cant
                                                       C (let it ring)
spit or blow my nose or even read sports illustrated
oh no
Em
                                                G
why d i have to go and myself all mutilated
i gotta tell you
                                                G
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
```

Am C (let it ring)

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