

Genius In France  
Weird Al Yankovic

**F** **Gm** **G#** **Gm** **F**

I m not the brightest crayon in the box

**F** **Gm** **G#** **Gm** **F**

Everyone says I m dumber than a bag of rocks

**Bb** **G#** **Bb**

I barely even know how to put on my own pants

**Eb** **F** **Bb** **C** **G#** **F**  
But I m a genius in France (yeah), genius in France, genius in France

Hoom chaka laka  
Hoom chaka laka  
Hoom chaka

**F** **Gm** **G#** **Gm** **F**

I may not be the sharpest hunk of cheese

**F** **Gm** **G#** **Gm** **F**

I got a negative number on my SATs

**Bb** **G#** **Bb**

I m not good looking and I don t know how to dance

But nevertheless and in spite of the evidence I am still widely  
considered to be

**Eb** **F** **Bb** **C** **G#** **F9**  
A genius in France, a genius in France, a genius in France

(enter your own sound effects)

**Cm** **F** **Eb** **F** **Eb**

People say I m a geek, a moronic little freak

**F** **F6**  
An annoying pipsqueak with an unfortunate physique

**F** **Eb** **F(one hit)** **Bb7**  
If I was any dumber, they d have to water me twice a week

But when the Mademoiselles see me, they all swoon and shriek

They dig my mystique, they say I m c est magnifique

When I m in Par-ee, I m the chic-est of the chic

They love my body odor and my bad toupee

They love my stripey shirt and my stupid beret

And when I m sipping on a Perrier

In some cafe town in St. Tropez

It s hard to keep the fans at bay

They say, Sign my poodle, s il vous plait

Sign my poodle, s il vous plait

Hemenene humenene  
himenene homenene

Poodle... poodle...

(play a single F note)  
Folks in my hometown think I m a fool  
Got too much chlorine in my gene pool

A few peas short of a casserole

A few buttons missing on my remote control

A few fries short of a happy meal

I couldn't pour water out of a boot with instructions on the heel

**Bb** **B C**  
Instructions on the heel

**Bb G# F Eb F**  
Instructions on the heel

**Bb G# Bb G#**  
But when I'm in Provence, I get free croissants

**Bb G# Bb G#**  
Yeah, I'm the guy every French lady wants

**Eb Bb F**  
And if you ask 'em why, you're bound to get this response

**Eb E F Eb E F**  
(He's a genius in France! Genius in France!) That's right!

**Eb E F Eb E F**  
(He's a genius in France, genius in France) You know it!

**Eb E F Bb B C Bb G# F F6**  
(He's a genius in France, genius in France, genius in France)

**F Gm G# Gm F**  
I'm not the brightest bulb on the Christmas tree

**F Gm G# Gm F**  
But the folks in France, they don't seem to agree

**Bb G# Bb**  
They say, Bonjour, Monsieur would you take ze picture with me?

**Eb F**  
I say, Oui, oui

**Eb F**  
That's right, I say, Oui, oui

**Eb F**  
Oui, oui

**Eb F**  
He says, Oui, oui

**Bb**

I m dumber than a box of hair  
But those Frenchies don t seem to care

**Bb Eb F**  
Don t know why, mon frere

**C# Eb**  
But they love me there

**G# Bb**  
I m a genius in France

**G# Bb**  
Yeah, I m a genius in France

**Eb C# Eb C#**  
Gonna make a big splash when I show up in Cannes

**F Eb**  
Gonna make those Frenchies scream

**F**  
You ze man! You ze man! You ze man!

**Bb7#9 Bb7#9**  
Like a fine Renoir (waa), I ve got that je me c est quoi (quoi!)

**Bb7#9**  
Like a fine Renoir (ooh la la), I ve got that je me c est ...

**Bb Cm**  
Quoi quoi quoi quoi quoi, oo-we-oo

**Bb Cm**  
Quoi quoi quoi quoi quoi, oo-we-oo

**F** (single hit)  
Bow diddy bow di bow di bow bow diddy  
Bow diddy bow di bow di bow bow diddy  
Bow

snort

**Bb C**  
I m a taco short of a combo plate

**Eb F**  
But by some twist of fate, all the Frogs think I m great

**D E**

Oh, the men all faint and the women scream

**G A**

They like me more than heavy cream

**F# G#**

When I m in Versailles, I m a popular guy

**B C#**

My oh my, I m as French as apple pie (apple pie)

**F# E F# E**

They think I m awfully witty, a riot and a half

**F# E B**

When I tell a stupid joke, they laugh (haw haw haw haw haw)

**B A**

And laugh (haw haw haw haw haw haw)

**Ebm C# C# B**

People in France have lots of attitude

**Ebm C# C# B**

They re snotty and rude, they like disgusting food

**Ebm C#**

But when they see me, they just come unglued

**G#7**

They think that I am one happening dude

**C**

Bowm ba ba bowm ba bowm ba bowm

**Eb F Bb C**

I m about as sharp as a bowling ball

**Eb F Bb C**

But they like me better than Charles de Gaulle

**F G# Bb C**

Entre nous, it s very true

**F G# Bb C**

The room temperature s higher than my IQ

**F G# Bb C**

But they love me more than Gerard Depardieu

**C# C**  
How did this happen?

(I don t have a clue)

**F(#9) (one hit) G# ? F G# - F**  
Well, I m not the quickest tractor on the farm

**F(#9) (one hit) G# Bb**  
I don t have any skills or grace or charm

**Bb G# Bb**  
And most people look at me like I m all covered with ants

**Eb E F Bb B C Bb G# F F6**  
But I m a genius in France (yeah), genius in France, genius in France

**Bb Eb F Bb Eb F**  
And I m never goin back, I m never goin back

**Bb Eb F**  
I m never never never never goin back home again

**Bb Eb F**  
I m tearin up my return flight ticket

**Bb Eb F**  
Gonna tell the folks back home where they can stick it

**Bb Eb F**  
Cause I m never goin back

**Bb Eb F**  
I m never goin back

**Bb Eb G**  
I m never goin back

**C Bb C Bb**  
The girls back home never gave me a chance

**C Bb C Bb**  
But I sho nuff got them Frogs in some kinda trance

**C Bb G#7**  
And I m aware that it s a most improbable circumstance

**G7 (one hit)**  
But Great Googily Moogily ,

**Cm Bb G# G F Eb D G**

I m a genius in France

**C Bb C Bb**  
Every Frenchie that I meet

**C Bb C Bb**  
Just can t wait to kiss my feet

**C Eb F G**  
Get in line, pucker up! Tout Suite!

(play a single A note)  
Bowm diddy bowm diddy bowm diddy

**C Bb C Bb**  
I m gettin even more famous by the hour

**C Bb C Bb**  
I m stuffed with pastries and drunk with power

**C Eb F G**  
Now they re puttin up my statue by the Eiffel Tower

**Cm Eb F G#7**

**G Cm G Cm**  
A little more to the left, boys, a little more to the left

**G Cm G F Eb Cm**  
A little more to the left, boys, a little more to the left

**Bb Cm**

**Bb Cm**

**G Cm Bb Am G#**

**Cm/A F Cm/F G/E G C**

**F Gm G# Gm F**  
I m the biggest dork there is alive

**F Gm G# Gm F**  
My mom picked out my clothes for me till I was 35

**Bb G#**  
And I forgot to mention

**Bb**

I m not even welcome at the Star Trek convention

**Eb**

**F**

But the Frenchies think

**Bb**

**C**

That my poop don t stink

**Bb**

**C#7**

I m a genius in France

(play a singly **F** note rapidly)

Say, would you pass the Grey Poupon?

Merci beaucoup

**F7#9**