**Genius In France**
**Weird Al Yankovic**

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A           Bm        C     Bm        A
I m not the brightest crayon in the box

A        Bm       C            Bm         A
Everyone says I m dumber than a bag of rocks


D              C          D
 I barely even know how to put on my own pants

          G         A              D         E       C        A
But I m a genius in France (yeah), genius in France, genius in France


Hoom chaka laka
Hoom chaka laka
Hoom chaka

A         Bm     C       Bm            A
I may not be the sharpest hunk of cheese

A       Bm       C     Bm        A
I got a negative number on my SATs


D            C            D
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

   G        A         D         E        C        A9
A genius in France, a genius in France, a genius in France

(enter your own sound effects)

Em     A         G       A              G
People say I m a geek, a moronic little freak

   A                                          A6
An annoying pipsqueak with an unfortunate physique

   A         G       A(one hit)                      D7
If I was any dumber, they d have to water me twice a week
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             G             A            D             E
But when the Mademoiselles see me, they all swoon and shriek

     G        A                     D     E
They dig my mystique, they say I m c est magnifique

     G      A               D        D/B    D/Bb  D
When I m in Par-ee, I m the chic-est of the chic


             G    A           D   E
They love my body odor and my bad toupee

             G       A            D      E
They love my stripey shirt and my stupid beret

             A            D   E
And when I m sipping on a Perrier

A                    D      E
In some cafe town in St. Tropez

A                     D       E
It s hard to keep the fans at bay

           A       C  A   C   A    D7
They say,  Sign my poodle, s il vous plait

A        C  A   C   A    D7
 Sign my poodle, s il vous plait

Hemenene humenene
himenene homenene

C  A     C  A
Poodle... poodle...

D  C      Am  A7

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

  A        Bm         C   D
A few peas short of a casserole

  A           Bm         C   D       E
A few buttons missing on my remote control

  A         Bm         C    D
A few fries short of a happy meal

  A             Bm    C       D           Em         G      A
```

I couldn t pour water out of a boot with instructions on the heel

**D  Eb  E**
Instructions on the heel

**D  C  A  G  A**
Instructions on the heel

**D  C  D  C**
But when I m in Provence, I get free croissants

**D  C  D  C**
Yeah, I m the guy every French lady wants

**G  D  A**
And if you ask  em why, you re bound to get this response

**G  G# A  G  G# A**
(He s a genius in France! Genius in France!) That s right!

**G  G# A  G  G# A**
(He s a genius in France, genius in France) You know it!

**G  G# A  D  Eb E  D  C  A  A6**
(He s a genius in France, genius in France, genius in France)

**A  Bm  C  Bm  A**
I m not the brightest bulb on the Christmas tree

**A  Bm  C  Bm  A**
But the folks in France, they don t seem to agree

**D  C  D**
They say,  Bonjour, Monsieur would you take ze picture with me?

**G  A**
I say,  Oui, oui

**G  A**
That s right, I say,  Oui, oui

**G  A**
Oui, oui

**G  A**
He says,  Oui, oui

**D**

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

**D G A**
Don t know why, mon frere

**F G**
But they love me there

**C D**
I m a genius in France

**C D**
Yeah, I m a genius in France

**G F G F**
Gonna make a big splash when I show up in Cannes

**A G**
Gonna make those Frenchies scream

**A**
You ze man! You ze man! You ze man!

**D7#9 D7#9**
Like a fine Renoir (waa), I ve got that je me c est quoi (quoi!)

**D7#9**
Like a fine Renoir (ooh la la), I ve got that je me c est ...

**D Em**
Quoi quoi quoi quoi quoi, oo-we-oo

**D Em**
Quoi quoi quoi quoi quoi, oo-we-oo

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

snort

**D E**
I m a taco short of a combo plate

**G A**
But by some twist of fate, all the Frogs think I m great

**F# G#**

Oh, the men all faint and the women scream

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     B                 C#
They like me more than heavy cream

         Bb                   C
When I m in Versailles, I m a popular guy

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


                Bb      G#       Bb         G#
They think I m awfully witty, a riot and a half

       Bb                  G#   Eb
When I tell a stupid joke, they laugh (haw haw haw haw haw)

Eb  C#
And laugh (haw haw haw haw haw haw)


Gm        F                   F   Eb
People in France have lots of attitude

Gm                 F                 F      Eb
They re snotty and rude, they like disgusting food

Gm                F
But when they see me, they just come unglued

                                          C7
They think that I am one happening dude


E
Bowm ba ba bowm ba bowm ba bowm

    G        A          D       E
I m about as sharp as a bowling ball

         G       A           D          E
But they like me better than Charles de Gaulle


A     C         D    E
Entre nous, it s very true

         A      C            D       E
The room temperature s higher than my IQ

         A       C        D           E
But they love me more than Gerard Depardieu
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**F** **E**
How did this happen?

(I don t have a clue)

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

**A(#9)** (one hit) **C D**
I don t have any skills or grace or charm

**D** **C** **D**
And most people look at me like I m all covered with ants

**G** **G# A** **D** **Eb E** **D C A A6**
But I m a genius in France (yeah), genius in France, genius in France

**D** **G** **A** **D** **G** **A**
And I m never goin back, I m never goin back

**D** **G** **A**
I m never never never never goin back home again

**D** **G** **A**
I m tearin up my return flight ticket

**D** **G** **A**
Gonna tell the folks back home where they can stick it

**D** **G** **A**
Cause I m never goin back

**D** **G** **A**
I m never goin back

**D** **G** **B**
I m never goin back

**E** **D** **E** **D**
The girls back home never gave me a chance

**E** **D** **E** **D**
But I sho nuff got them Frogs in some kinda trance

**E** **D** **C7**
And I m aware that it s a most improbable circumstance

**B7** (one hit)
But Great Googily Moogily ,

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                    Em    D  C  B  A  G  F#  B
I m a genius in France


E     D        E      D
Every Frenchie that I meet

E          D       E       D
Just can t wait to kiss my feet

E      G            A        B
Get in line, pucker up! Tout Suite!


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


            E         D      E      D
I m gettin  even more famous by the hour

    E            D            E          D
I m stuffed with pastries and drunk with power

            E             G             A      B
Now they re puttin  up my statue by the Eiffel Tower

Em  G  A  C7

  B                  Em            B                  Em
A little more to the left, boys, a little more to the left

  B                  Em            B           A  G   Em
A little more to the left, boys, a little more to the left

D Em

D Em

B Em  D  C#m  C

Em/A  A  Em/F  B/E  B  E


A       Bm      C         Bm   A
I m the biggest dork there is alive

   A          Bm     C          Bm  A
My mom picked out my clothes for me  till I was 35

    D           C
And I forgot to mention
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    D
I m not even welcome at the Star Trek convention


        G         A
But the Frenchies think

        D          E
That my poop don t stink

      D         F7
I m a genius in France


(play a singly A note rapidly)
Say, would you pass the Grey Poupon?
Merci beaucoup

A7#9
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