

Genius In France  
Weird Al Yankovic

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

**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** **E♭ 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 E♭ 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

**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

**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 ,

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 Em 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

**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**