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Grapefruit Diet
Weird Al Yankovic
    INTRO/RIFF
 Abm
verse 1
 Abm
Who s that waddlin down the street?
                       Eb
It s just me cause I love to eat
Fudge and Twinkies and deviled ham.
                    Eb
                          Abm
Who s real flabby? Yes, I am!
                             Abm
Every picture of me s gotta be an aerial view.
Dbm
Now my doctor tells me there s just one thing left to do:
Chorus 1
 Abm
                            Abm
                                                   Eb
Grapefruit Diet, (Diet!) throw out the pizza and beer.
                                    Abm
Grapefruit Diet, (Diet!) get those jelly donuts out of here.
                             Abm
Grapefruit Diet, (Diet!) it might seem a little severe.
                                      Abm
                                                   Eb
                                                           Abm
Grapefruit Diet, (Diet!) I m gettin tired of my big fat rear.
RIFF
            Abm
Blow, fatty!
verse 2
        Abm
Well, I used to live on chocolate sauce;
                          Eb
Made sumo wrestlers look like Kate Moss.
Walked down an alley and I got stuck.
                         Eb
I got more rolls than a pastry truck.
When I m all done eating, I eat a little more.
When I leave a room first I gotta grease the door.
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Chorus 2

Abm Abm Eb

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Grapefruit Diet; (Diet!) can t have another eclair.
                                              Eb Abm
  Abm
                                  Abm
Grapefruit Diet, (Diet!) I gotta decrease my derriere.
(I m fairly unsure about these chords)
                     Eb Dbm | Abm Eb | Dbm Eb | Abm
I m on a Grapefruit Diet!
                     Eb Dbm | Abm Eb | Dbm Eb | Abm
I m on a Grapefruit Diet!
                     Eb Dbm | Abm Eb | Dbm Eb | Abm
I m on a Grapefruit Diet!
verse 3
(there s not really any chords here, but I think this sounds okay)
         Abm
No more pie now. No more creme brulee
Eb
                       Abm
Lay off the gravy and souffle
            Abm
No french fri-yi-yies now. No ice cream parfait.
Eb
                    Abm
Mr. Cheese Nacho; stay away.
       Dbm
                                    Abm
Oh I think I d sell my soul for a triple patty melt,
                            Eb
But I need a boomerang when I put on my belt.
Chorus 3
Grapefruit Diet, (Diet!) lay off the 3 Musketeers.
                                   Abm
                                                  Abm
Grapefruit Diet, (Diet!) until my big booty disappears.
                                                                     Eb
                                       Abm
Grapefruit Diet; (Diet!) I ll eat em till they re comin out of my ears.
                                   Abm
                                                    Eb
Grapefruit Diet, (Diet!) cause I haven t seen my feet in years
BREAK
                     Eb Dbm | Abm Eb | Dbm Eb | Abm
I m on a Grapefruit Diet!
                     Eb Dbm | Abm Eb | Dbm Eb | Abm
I m on a Grapefruit Diet!
                     Eb Dbm | Abm Eb | Dbm Eb | Abm
I m on a Grapefruit Diet!
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OUTRO

Abm

I think I m about ready for a quarter pounder with extra cheese.

I need a side order of onion rings and oh, don t forget to super-size that.