One More Minute Weird Al Yankovic

Intro

Am F C G Well I heard that you re leaving, gonna leave me far behind, Am Cause you found a brand new lover, you decided that I m not your kind. So I pulled your name out of my RollOdex, And I tore all your pictures in two, And I burned down the malt shop where we used to go, Just because it reminds me of you..... That s right, you ain t gonna see me crying, G I m glad that you found somebody new, Cause I d rather spend eternity eating shards of broken glass, Than spend one more minute with you. I guess I may seem kinda bitter, You got me feeling down in the dumps, Am Cause I m stranded all alone in the gas station of love, And I have to use the self-service pumps... F Oh, so honey, let me help you with that suitcase You ain t gonna break my heart in two Cause I d rather get a hundred-thousand paper cuts on my face, Than spend one more minute with you... Am

I d rather rip out my intestines with a fork

Than watch you going out with other men Am E7 Am I d rather slam my fingers in a door, D G Again, and again, and again, and again, and again
(NO CHORD) Oh can t you what I m trying to say, darlin
F G C I d rather have my blood sucked out by leeches F G C Shove an ice-pick under a toe nail or two F G I d rather clean all the bathrooms F In Grand Central Station, with my tongue C G C Than spend one more minute with you
G G C Yes, I d rather jump naked on a huge pile of thumbtacks F G C Or stick my nostrils together with Krazy-Glue F G I d rather dive into a swimming pool filled with Am F Double-edged razor blades C G Am Than spend one more minute with you
F I d rather rip my heart right out of my ribcage with my bare hands C F And then throw it on the floor and stomp on it till I die C G C Than spend one more minute with you