One More Minute Weird Al Yankovic

Intro

G A Bm G D A Well I heard that you re leaving, gonna leave me far behind, \mathbf{Bm} 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, I m glad that you found somebody new, Cause I d rather spend eternity eating shards of broken glass, Α Than spend one more minute with you. I guess I may seem kinda bitter, You got me feeling down in the dumps, Βm Cause I m stranded all alone in the gas station of love, And I have to use the self-service pumps... G 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... Bm

I d rather rip out my intestines with a fork

Than watch you going out with other men Bm F#7 Bm I d rather slam my fingers in a door, E A Again, and again, and again, and again, and again (NO CHORD)
Oh can t you what I m trying to say, darlin
G A D I d rather have my blood sucked out by leeches G A D Shove an ice-pick under a toe nail or two G A I d rather clean all the bathrooms Bm G In Grand Central Station, with my tongue D A D Than spend one more minute with you
Yes, I d rather jump naked on a huge pile of thumbtacks G A D Or stick my nostrils together with Krazy-Glue G A I d rather dive into a swimming pool filled with Bm G Double-edged razor blades D A Bm Than spend one more minute with you
G I d rather rip my heart right out of my ribcage with my bare hands D G And then throw it on the floor and stomp on it till I die D A D Than spend one more minute with you