



Never had a date

Bb Bb/B Gm

That ya couldn't inflate

Eb F Gm

And ya smell repulsive too

Eb F Bb

What a bummer bein' you

Lead:

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e |-----|
B |---1-0-1---1-0-1-3--1-0-1---|
G |-----0-----|
D |-----2-3|
A |-----|
E |-----|

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VERSE 2

Bb  
Well ya just can't dance

F  
And forget romance

Gm  
Everybody you know still calls ya

Eb  
Farty Pants

Bb F  
But you always have a job well I mean

Gm Eb  
As long as you still can work that slurpie machine

CHORUS

Eb F  
You're pitiful

Bb  
You're pitiful

Eb F  
You're pitiful

Bb  
It's true

Eb F  
You're half undressed

Bb Bb/B Gm  
Eatin' chips of your chest

Eb F Gm  
While you're playin' Halo 2

Eb F Bb  
No one's classier than you

Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb F  
La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, LOSER

Eb F

You re Pitiful

Bb

You re Pitiful

Eb F

You re Pitiful

Bb

It s true

Eb F

Your dog would much rather

Bb Bb/B Gm

Play fetch by itself

Eb F Gm

You still live with your Mom and you re 42

Eb F Gm

Guess you ll never grow a clue

Eb F Bb

When it just sucks to be you