

All That the Rain Promises

Key of B

Madison Metricula Roberts

B

Chorus:

F# B

It's a hard rain

F# B

I'm hardly reigning in

F# B

How hard I'm missing them

C#m E

It keeps raining, quit raining

G#m E G

How can it rain in clear skies

Verse 1:

G#m F#

Once there was a time

A E

We realized we were free

G#m F#

Once upon a time

A E

We decided who we'd be

Chorus:

F# B

It's a hard rain

F# B

I'm hardly reigning in

F# B

How hard I'm missing them

C#m E

It keeps raining, quit raining

G#m E G

How can it rain in clear skies

Verse 2:

G#m F#

There are people in your

A E

life You never see again

G#m F#

They helped make you who you

A E

are Have comfort in your skin

Bridge 1:

G A D Bbm

It's easy to lose track or take someone for granted

G D A Bbm

Obituarities hit like bricks and feel so underhanded

Chorus:

F# B

It's a hard rain

F# B

I'm hardly reigning in

F# B

How hard I'm missing them

C#m E

It keeps raining, quit raining

G#m E G

How can it rain in clear skies

G#m F#

After rain the fairy ring

A E

of mushrooms where the tree had been

G A B

Something new from something rotted old

G A B

Common dewy spotted caps behold

G#m F#

Dancing in their fairy ring

A E

The Circle Game is everything

G#m **A** **B**
All That the Rain Promises

Baby Merchant

Cop Rock

Key of Dm

Intro:

Dm F G

Dm F G

Dm F G

Dm F G

Verse 1:

Dm F G

When you're shopping for a dream come true

Dm F G

A little package in a pink or blue

Dm F G

All depends on who you're talking to

Dm F

Now don't you worry 'bout a thing

C Dm F G

Cause you know I got the goods for you (yeah)

Dm F G

The city gives you such a run-around

Dm F G

Those pencil pushes only put you down

Dm F G

But lawyers ain't the only game in town

Dm F

That's a migraine and a half

C G

I won't put you through

Chorus:

Dm F C G

I'm the Baby Merchant, Tots-R-Us

Dm F C G

I give you all the service with no damn fuss

Dm F C Am7
Give the Baby Merchant just a week or two
G Dm F G
I'll have your baby for you

Dm F G
Oo-woo-oo-oo, yeah

Verse 2:

Dm F G
I always got a good supply at hand
Dm F G
Deliver anything that you demand
Dm F G
A piece of heaven for eleven grand
Dm F
That's a small price to pay
C Dm F G
For a toddler today

Dm F G
It ain't a question of morality
Dm F G
I'm not concerned with any trumped-up illegality
Dm F G
We're just on big happy family
Dm F
It's a pleasure doing business
C G
The American Way

Chorus:

Dm F C G
I'm the Baby Merchant, Tots-R-Us
Dm F C G
I give you all the service with no damn fuss
Dm F C Am7
Give the Baby Merchant just a week or two

G Dm F G
I'll have your baby for you

Bridge:

F G Dm
Picture yourself in your house with a new son or daughter

F G
No one at all has to know

A Bb
That the parents who brought her up bought her

Chorus:

Dm F C G
From the Baby Merchant, Tots-R-Us

Dm F C G
I give you all the service with no damn fuss

Dm F C Am7
Give the Baby Merchant just a week or two

G
I'll have your baby

G Dm F G
I'll have your baby for you

G Dm
I'll have your baby for you

Baker's Oven

Key of G

traditional

Based on version by Rosie Hood

G **D** **G**
Job Jenkins was a baker, a very honest elf,
C **G** **D**
And by baking crust and crumb he made a tidy crust himself.
G **C** **D**
But Job he lived in better days when bills were freely paid
G **D** **C** **G**
And bakers were thought honest men for bread was never weighed.

G **D** **G**
Success creates ambition in this world between the poles,
C **G** **D**
Job thirsted after office even though a master of the rolls.
G **C** **D**
Job's patience it did not tire out as quickly did appear;
G **D** **C** **G**
They very soon appointed him as Parish Overseer.

G **D** **G**
At length the tallow chandler the debt of nature paid,
C **G** **D**
And in his place, without delay, Job the churchwarden was made.
G **C** **D**
He soon declared that to his house a man must be a sinner
G **D** **C** **G**
To toil for parish work and go without his parish dinner.

G **D** **G**
While strolling through the churchyard he saw some old tombstones

C G D
That long had marked the resting place of some poor old neighbour's bones;
G C D
“These bodies have long gone to dust, the stone's no use,” he said,
G D C G
“They'll mend the bottom to my oven and improve my bread.”

G D G
Tom Snooks, the parish mason, a very sporting blade,
C G D
Who in racehorses and the dead he had done a decent trade;
G C D
To him Job gave the order, regardless of amount,
G D C G
And charged it to the parish in his next half year's account.

G D G
The job was done, the bread was baked, Job in his highest glee
C G D
Goes up at early morning so that he might the improvement see;
G C D
But soon as drawn he dropped the peal with horror on his looks,
G D C G
And roared out like a madman and knocked down Tommy Snooks.

G D G
“Get up, you wretch! and come and see the blunders you have made!
C G D
Your tombstone bottoms sure will prove a deathblow to my trade.”
G C D
He took him to the bakehouse where a curious sight was seen,
G D C
The words on every loaf were marked that on the tombstone been.

G D G
One quarter had, “In memory of”, another, “Here to pine”,
C G D
A third, “Departed from this life at the age of ninety-nine”.
G C D
A batch of rolls when they were done said this, “Our time is past,

G **D** **C** **G**
Thus day by day we pine away and come to this at last.”

G **D** **G**
Next came the cottage loaves, and there, upon the bottoms plain,

C **G** **D**
“We trust in Him that made us and we hope to rise again.”

G **C** **G**
On every loaf that they drew out all from that oven door

G **D** **C** **G**
There on the bread each one could read the letters on the floor.

G **D** **G**
Now, Snooks he turned away his head, his laughter to conceal,

C **G** **D**
He said he thought it was a nobby way of making a bread seal;

G **C** **D**
Says Job, “Thy seal has sealed my fate, how can I sell my bread

G **D** **C** **G**
To feed the living when it bears the memory of the dead?”

Bread and Salt

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of G

Verse 1:

G C Dm7 C
Only fools and dreamers argue with a blade
G C Bm C
I'm not much for fighting, not much for masquerades
G C Dm7 C
When I'm home with you I never need to hide
G C F C
When I'm home with you it's easy to decide

Chorus:

D C G D C D G
Bread and salt to make a home and not the blood you're born with
D C G D C
Bread and salt and me and you, my love
D C G D C D G
Bread and salt and something true, no matter if it's make shift
D C G D C
Bread and salt and me and you, my love

Verse 2:

G C Dm7 C
It's not the stones that matter, not the place you're born
G C Bm C
It's not where you lay your head or paths you've worn
G C Dm7 C
Hard and easy routes might get you there the same
G C F C
But it's worth living in this world know your name

Verse 3:

G C Dm7 C
Home is where the heart is, and yours an open door

G **C** **Bm** **C**
Your embrace a roof and heart a hearth that roars

G **C** **Dm7**
Together sheltering in a spinning world confused

G **C** **F** **C**
Love baked bricks don't break even though bruise

Buskin Boots (Pumped Up Kicks)

Key of G

Hildegard von Blingin'

Em G D A

Robert hath a swift hand
He doth gaze upon the fyrd, and he maketh a plan
He hath a jaunty cap, perched upon his head, he is a longbowman
He did find an old bow of yew
And a quiver of arrows in his father's chest, wherefore I cannot say
But he cometh for thee, yea he cometh for thee

All ye bully-rooks with your buskin boots
Best ye go, best ye go
Outrun my bow
All ye bully-rooks with your buskin boots
Best ye go, best ye go, faster than mine arrow

Father worketh all day
And he cometh home late, yea he cometh home late
Mayhaps he bringeth me a gift
For stew is in the pot though it doth taste of grit
I have waited e're long
Now mine eye is quick and mine arm is strong
I reason with my crooked cap
And say "Thou art an artless, greasy tallow-catch." Yea

All ye bully-rooks with your buskin boots
Best ye go, best ye go
Outrun my bow
All ye bully-rooks with your buskin boots
Best ye go, best ye go, faster than mine arrow

Butter Battle Book

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of Em

Verse 1:

Em
On the last day of summer
C
Ten hours before fall
Em
My grandfather took me
D
Out to the wall

Em
For a while he stood silent
C
Then finally he said
Em
With a very sad shake
D
Of his very old head

Chorus:

C G D Em
Butter side up we get our bread
C G Bm C
So how strange does it sound to eat bread butter side down
Em C F G
But whether I think that it's right or it's wrong
Em F C
And no matter who really should have withdrawn
G C D Em
Butter side up we get our bread
C G D Em
I'll still murder us all to spit on the dead

Verse 2:

Em
So when the time came
C
To enter to the hall
Em
He picked up his tin hat
D
And heard them all call

em
Your pretty new uniform's
C
ready, Get in it
Em
The Big War is coming and
D
You're going to begin it

Chorus:

C G D Em
Butter side up we get our bread
C G Bm C
So how strange does is sound to eat bread butter side down
Em C F G
But whether I think that it's right or it's wrong
Em F C
And no matter who really should have withdrawn
G C D Em
Butter side up we get our bread
C G D Em
I'll still murder us all to spit on the dead

Bridge:

C F Bm C
And boys in their back rooms send kids out to die
Em C Bm D
I don't envy the calls that they make to decide

Chorus:

C G D Em

Butter side up we get our bread

C G Bm C

So how strange does it sound to eat bread butter side down

Em C F G

But whether I think that it's right or it's wrong

Em F C

And no matter who really should have withdrawn

G C D Em

Butter side up we get our bread

C G D Em

I'll still murder us all to spit on the dead

Verse 3:

Em

"Grandpa," I shouted,

C

"Be careful! Oh gee!"

Em

Who's going to drop it?

D

Will you? Or will he?

Em

Be patient, said grandpa

C

We'll see, we will see

Em

Who's going to drop it?

D

Will you or will he?

Fake Pocket of Holding

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of A

Verse 1:

A **E** **D** **A**
Sometimes I feel like I'm a bag of holding
A **E** **D** **A**
Infinite and organized with all I need on hand
A **E** **D** **A**
But sometimes I feel as pointless as fake pockets
A **E** **D** **A**
My silhouette is great but I'm just a sewn up band

Bm **D**
We still contain our multitudes

A
Even when we must retract

Bm **D**
Nothing's left but nothing's lost

A
And I'll be good with that

Chorus:

E **D** **A**
Fake Pocket of Holding

E **D** **A**
What can I fit inside?

E **D** **A**
Fake Pocket of Holding

G **D** **A**
I'll be myself with pride

Verse 2:

A **E** **D** **A**
You know that a fake pocket looks all right on the outside

A **E** **D** **A**
Right where you expect it, a convincing spacial scam

A **E** **D** **A**
But does that mean that everything I am is just compressed?

A **E** **D** **A**
My pocket full of thoughts and this emotion traffic jam

Bm **D**
We still contain our multitudes

A
Even when we must retract

Bm **D**
Nothing's left but nothing's lost

A
And I'll be good with that

Chorus:

E **D** **A**
Fake Pocket of Holding

E **D** **A**
What can I fit inside?

E **D** **A**
Fake Pocket of Holding

G **D** **A**
I'll be myself with pride

Bridge:

C#m **A** **D** **A**
I can expand again

D **E** **C#m** **D**
I can be full of joy and hope and pain

E **G** **A**
I will open up again

Chorus:

E **D** **A**
Fake Pocket of Holding

E **D** **A**
What can I fit inside?

E **D** **A**
Fake Pocket of Holding

G **D** **A**
I'll be myself with pride

Chorus:

E D A

Fake Pocket of Holding

E D A

What can I fit inside?

E D A

Fake Pocket of Holding

G D A

I'll be myself with pride

G **C** **D** **G**
And the games we shall play shall be one, two and three.”

G **C** **G**
I said: “My dear lady, if you're fond of the gaming
G **C** **D**
There's one game I know I would like you to learn.

G **C** **Em**
The game it is called: The Game of All Fours.”

G **C** **D** **G**
So I took out my pack and began the first turn.

G **C** **G**
She cut the cards first and I fell a-dealing.

G **C** **D**
I dealt her a trump and myself the poor jack.

G **C** **Em**
She led off her ace and stole my jack from me,

G **C** **D** **G**
Saying: “Jack is the card I like best in your pack.”

G **C** **G**
“Since I dealt them last time, it's your turn to shuffle

G **C** **D**
And my turn to show the best card in the pack.”

G **C** **Em**
Once more she'd the ace and the deuce for to beat me,

G **C** **D** **G**
Once again I had lost when I laid down poor jack.

G **C** **G**
I took up my hat and I bid her: “Good morning,”

G **C** **D**
I said: “You're the best that I know at this game.”

G **C** **Em**
She answered: “Young man, if you'll come back tomorrow

G

C

D

G

We'll play the game over and over again.”

I Remember...Nevermind

Key of D

The Salacious Crumbles

Verse 1:

D A
Round the corner
C G
Down the street
D A
A tall man turns
C G
I pick up my feet

D
Who the hell is he
A
Why do I care?
C G
I Should let this man be

Em
But there's a nigggle
G C
In the back of my head
Em
A wibble
G
In my brain
C
A wobble
That keeps me up in bed

Chorus:

D A C G D
Oh I remember stars so bright
A
Shine a light
C
In every corner

G
I remember
D A
wind so strong
 C G
Dunno where that feeling comes from

 D A
It's like deja vu
 C G
Like a bloke I knew
 D A
Like tip of my tongue
 C G
Like the phone just rung
And -

 D
Well...nevermind

Verse 2:

D A
Off to work
C G
And back again
D A
This feeling drives me
C G
Round the bend

 D
What was I thinking?
 A
Why can't I see
 C G
I feel like I can't quite be me

 Em
And there's a word

G C
At the back of my throat
 Em
A wibble
 G
In my head
 C
A wobble
That makes me wanna choke

Chorus:

DAC G D
Oh I remember stars so bright
 A
Shine a light
 C
In every corner
G
I remember
D A
wind so strong
 C G
Dunno where that feeling comes from

 D A
It's like deja vu
 C G
Like a bloke I knew
 D A
Like tip of my tongue
 C G
Like the phone just rung
And -

 D
Well...nevermind

Bm

BRIDGE

C#m

I think

A

I remember a corner

C#m

I think

A

I have memories there

C#m

I think

A

I remember a loner

C#m

And I think

A

Something's missing

B

I swear

Chorus:

E B D A E

Oh I remember stars so bright

B

Shine a light

D

In every corner

A

I remember

E B

wind so strong

D

A

Dunno where that feeling comes from

E B

It's like deja vu

D A

Like a bloke I knew

E B

Like tip of my tongue

D A

Like the phone just rung

And -

E
Well...nevermind

A E
Well...nevermind

C#m A
Oi... spaceman?

E
Nevermind

Intergalactic Horticulture

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of D

Chorus

D **G C D**
Intergalactic horticulture

D **G G# A**
Intergalactic bota ny

D **G C D**
Intergalactic horticulture

G7 **A C D**
We're blasting off in search of weed

Verse 1

D
Loop-de-loo

G A
Loop-de-lie-i

Do you think that maybe we're too high
You know that this dank earth bud
Is primo space express
But I think that maybe dosage we should reassess

Chorus

Verse 2

Hey wait did you
Or wait did I
Watch the baby on that last fly by
Oh shit we lost the baby
Put down those nacho chips
Dude do you remember where we parked the ship

Chorus

Verse 3

Oh whoa who knew
Little guy came through
Did us a solid on his own rescue
At least he didn't end up in creepy human jail
I think he phoned the spaceship with a speak'n'spell

Chorus

Verse 4

You know what dude
I know we've screwed
The prime directive and our mom's trust too
But Small Fry says he won't tell
If we get him his new fave
He says that Reese's Pieces are the stuff he craves

Chorus 2

Leia Song

Leigh Tyberg

Key of C

NOT A COMMITTEE

C G C G

Verse 1:

C **G**
You think you're so clever

C **G**
In your stinky old ship

C **G** **C**
Your wookie smells better than you

C **G**
You think I caught feelings

C **G**
Have you lost your grip?

C **G** **C**
Your brain cells are far too few

Pre-chorus 1:

F **C**
But maybe you're right

G **C**
And I've lost my mind

F **C** **G**
Maybe this feeling is new

Chorus:

F **C**
And llllllllllll'm not a committee

G **F**
The name's not your highness

C
Or your worshipfulness

F **C**
And llllllllll'm not a committee

G **F**
I can't believe I fell for you

C **F**
You're such a mess

Verse 2:

C **G**
You've got a good smile

C **G**
It's hard to deny

C **G** **C**
Maybe you've got some charm

C **G**
But you can be vile

C **G**
And really dumb guy

C **G** **C**
No wonder Jabba wants you harmed

Pre-chorus 2:

F **C**
But maybe you're not

G **C**
As bad as all that

F **C** **G**
Somebody sound the alarm

Chorus:

F **C**
And llllllllll'm not a committee

G **F**
The name's not your highness

C
Or your worshipfulness

F **C**
And llllllllll'm not a committee

G **F**
I can't believe I fell for you

C **F**
You're such a mess

Bridge (slower):

F **C**
Say it's not your fault

G **Am**
You didn't mean to get caught

F **C** **G**
Never tell you the odds

So clever

F **C**
I've got a dumb

G **Am**
Feeling about this

F **C**
What the hell am I doing

G
Oh my god

Chorus:

F **C**
And llllllllll'm not a committee

G **F**
The name's not your highness

C
Or your worshipfulness

F **C**
And llllllllll'm not a committee

G **F**
I can't believe I fell for you

C **F**
You're such a mess

Tag:

G **F**
I can't believe I fell for you

C **F**
But you're my mess

Long Black Veil

Key of D

Traditional

Intro

A G D

Verse 1

D

Ten years ago on a cold dark night,

A7 G D

Someone was killed 'neath the Town Hall light

D

The people who saw they all agreed

A7 G D

That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me.

Verse 2

D

The judge said, "son, what is your alibi?

A7 G D

If you were somewheres else, then you won't have to die".

D

I spoke not a word, though it meant my life,

A7 G D

For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife.

Chorus

G D G D

She walks these hills in a long black veil,

G D G D

Visits my grave when the night winds wail,

D

Nobody knows, nobody sees,

G A7 D

Nobody knows, but me.

Verse 4

D

The scaffold is high, eternity near,

Meownir

Madison Metricula Roberts
G, capo 3 for Bb

Madison on verses, David on chorus harmony

Intro:

G C D C

Verse 1:

Thor wields a mighty hammer, yeah you know he is a god
Few mortal folk can lift it, they just stand and look in awe
If he asks you to hold it, better get real comfy quick
'Cause you're not going anywhere, he's really got you licked

My kitty has no powers, not that I can tell
But then she jumps into my lap to doze off for a spell
When she purrs and kneads her paws in her tiny bliss
I'm trapped and pinned beneath her and I'm helpless to resist

Chorus:

Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir

Verse 2:

When the cat jumps in my lap, I freeze all afternoon
Even when my arm's asleep, I tough it out immune
To her I'm just an armchair that can make its own heat
I don't mind being furniture when she just purrs so sweet

In theory I could get up or shift myself around
And annoy that little kitty into finally jumping down
I really want to move her but I wonder if I'm worthy

D/stop C/stop

She's just like Mjolnir if it were soft and furry

Chorus:

**Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir**

Verse 3:

I know I'm almost late for work so I text my boss the truth
I'm gonna miss this meeting cause I'm trapped beneath the floof
She yawns and purrs and lets me scratch her sleepy little head
I open up my messages and this is what I said

Chorus:

**Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir
Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir**

repeat

Outro:

D C D C G

spoken

meow!

Nines (Frodo's Song)

Key of E

Madison Metricula Roberts

Hear the song: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KcUeT_7FY2c

Verse 1:

E D A E
I wish it hadn't come to me, I wish I hadn't gone
E D A E
I'm staring down a road that goes ever on and on

A smoking evil follows on my breath
I feel them drawn to me, I feel my own death

A wound of wraiths, wound of chill
Hoof beat heart beat a race of force of will

Chorus 1:

E B D A
Chased by Nine

Verse 2:

A shadow passed between our hearts
A shadow tears this council apart

E D A E
Take a breath and let it out
I don't know if I should scream or shout

Trembling heart hear myself say
I will take the ring though I don't know the way

Chorus 2:

E B D A
Joined by Nine

Verse 3:

Closer, closer to the spire
I all I can see now is the wheel of fire

Naked in the dark, crawling on my knees
The weight of it is crushing, yet Sam still carries me

At the moment of this choice my fragile heart is lost
I failed but still I won and paid, a bitten hand it cost

Chorus 3:

E B D A

Left with Nine

Bridge (same as verse:

There are some things time cannot mend
But still I'm glad to have you here at the end

Chorus 4:

E B D A

Tale of Nine

Out of All Them Bright Stars

Key of C

Madison Metricula Roberts

C, capo 2 for D

Madison sings verses, David on chorus harmony

Chorus:

C Dm
Out of all them bright stars

F G
Why did he have to come here?

C Dm
With his bird calls and politeness,

F G
What difference does he make?

C Dm
Out of all them bright stars

F G
Up there beyond the clouds

C Dm
It's not a mirror, not the future

F G
I won't see nothing else

Verse 1:

Dm F
You need this job so you need Charlie

C G
Great big bully that he is

Dm F
Keep your head down, fill ketchup bottles

C G
That's when your eyes see into his

Chorus

Verse 2:

Dm F
Do what the g-men tell you
C G
Answer all their questions now
Dm F
Straight faces, smug dismissals
C G
There's judgment on their brow

Chorus

Verse 3:

Dm F
My stinging balled-up fury
C G
Futility and shame
Dm F
Why did you hold the mirror,
C G
And say your bird call name?

Chorus

repeat

back to root chord at end

Peaceful Easy Three Hour Tour

Key of G

Mashup

Verse 1:

G C G C
Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale
G C D7
A tale of a fateful trip
That started from this tropic port
Aboard this tiny ship

Chorus:

 C G
Tune in at 7, 6 pm Central
C Am D7
Let's all come gather around
 G Am C
Cause now it's Nick at Night time,
D7 G
Safe and sound

Verse 2:

G C G C
Green acres is the place to be
G C D7
Farm livin' is the life for me
Land spreadin' out so far and wide
Keep Manhattan, just give me that countryside

Chorus:

 C G
Tune in at 7, 6 pm Central
C Am D7
Let's all come gather around
 G Am C
Cause now it's Nick at Night time,

D7 G
Safe and sound

Verse 3:

G C G C
Hey, hey, we're the Monkees
G C D7
And people say we monkey around
But we're too busy singing
To put anybody down

A horse is a horse of course of course
And no one can talk to a horse of course.
That is of course unless the horse
Is the famous Mister Ed!

Chorus:

C G
Tune in at 7, 6 pm Central
C Am D7
Let's all come gather around
G Am C
Cause now it's Nick at Night time,
D7 G
Safe and sound

Verse 4:

Na na na na na
na na na Batman
Na na na na na
na na na Batman

Chorus:

C G
Tune in at 7, 6 pm Central
C Am D7
Let's all come gather around
G Am C
Cause now it's Nick at Night time,
D7 G
Safe and sound

The Question

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of A

Intro:

A E G D

Verse 1:

A E G D
I offered you my silence but you never asked for it
A E G D
so I don't begrudge your lack of faith in my parting gift
A E G D
Still I thought you'd take discretion, over time we'd work it out
A E G D
but that dream passed as months went by and I gave in to doubt

Pre-chorus 1:

A E G D
I sat here with my peace of mind and bygone woulda-beens
A E G D A
Thinking that's a chapter I skipped past and then I saw the words that fall from
D G
you Facebook lips

Chorus 1:

A E G
Feels like you apologize to everyone but me
A E G
I don't think I mind so much except one thing that's key
A E G
Feels like you apologize to everyone but me
A E G
What's so wrong with me?
A E G D
What's so wrong with me?
A E G D
I ask in therapy

A E G D

I ask in therapy

Verse 2:

I felt the numbness creeping back and how I last withdrew
When I caught the memories in my throat and held the whispers too
But nothing makes my heart hurt more than muzzling my thoughts
And the realization made me see that I'd tied myself in knots so

I sat here with my worn self-worth and broken camels back
With silence that has weight and cost so I let go of cold cargo and roll my eyes in
peace

Chorus 2:

Feels like you apologize to everyone but me
I don't think I am obligated to keep it so low-key
Feels like you apologize to everyone but me
What's so wrong with me?
What's so wrong with me?
I ask in therapy
I ask in therapy

Verse 3:

It's not animosity to admit experience
but I struggle with my kindness when I feel the need to vent
So instead of trying to find a fix I need to let it pass
and I don't have to darkly see through the mirror glass

So sit here with therapist to change what the question means
It's not what they do but what you do with what they do to you

Chorus 3:

Feels like I apologize for everyone but me
I didn't think I'd mind so much but then I saw it's key
Feels like I apologize to everyone but me
What's so wrong with me?
What's so wrong with me?
I ask in therapy
I ask in therapy

Rage Becomes Her

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of E

capo 3

Chorus

E

Whenever rage becomes her, anger is an asset
What are you afraid of if you see her as a threat

A

If I had to bet
What makes you so upset

E

It's facing down the frowning clown
You rather could forget

Verse 1

A

When they joke you hit the bathroom
In groups and take your beers

E

And you the killjoy bitch remind them
We're taught this out of fear

A

To keep us safe from being raped

D

E

'Cause the burden's on us here

Verse 2

How much anger is too much
When they expect you to be sweet
And you the killjoy bitch remind them
That you have to be discrete
Hold your tongue and swallow pride
Get catcalled on the street

Bridge

This shouldn't be the price

Just to go outside

Aren't you tired of all this shit

Tired of being nice

The Rock Biter's Lament

Key of Am

Madison Metricula Roberts

Am G F

Am G F
They look like good, big, strong hands, don't they?

Am G F
Like hands that could hold tight or reach out

C G Am F
Like hands where nothing slips through cracks between fingers

Am G F
They look like strong hands

Am G F C
void demands our bodies so I gather up my little friends

G
Defiantly

Am Em F
But by one I let them go as my fingers flinch

C G
with fatigue

Am Em F
My friends disappear into a black horizon

Am G F
I stare blankly at the palms that just betrayed me

Am Em F C
Weak wrists and dirty nails are my impotent legacy

Am G C
I will dismantle myself

Am G C
to ease the transition to nothingness

F G Em F
There is no order of what crumbles first;

C F G Am
despair demands little else but chaos

C **G** **Em F** **C**
The hands are last; I can still use them for this work
I will tear myself apart

Am **G** **F**
In the corner of my last eye, I see a little thing with feathers
Am **G** **F**
I grasp with hands too big and slow for such a wispy creature
Am **Em** **F**
What good are strong hands

Am **G** **F**
They look like strong hands

Surviving

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of A

Chorus:

A E D A
I can't tell you how to help me

A E D A
I can't tell you how to help me

A E D A
I can't tell you how to help me

F#m D E A
I can't tell what I need when I don't feel much at all

F#m D E A
I can't tell you how to help when I can't even (hold)

Verse 1:

F#m D A E
What do you do when you're the one left behind
Canceling accounts and feeling loss that's ill-defined
How do you measure the limits of something so big
How do you, how can you answer when they offer

Verse 2:

F#m D A E
When it all gets so low you can't get out of bed
It all hurts and it doesn't, what's your body, what's your head
They want to help you, just tell them what to do
They want to, they hate to see you suffer

Bridge:

Bm A
It's not their fault and it's not yours

G D
How do you, they want to

Bm A
Not trying to put the work on you

G D A E
If I could think at all I'd tell you what to do oh

Verse 3:

F#m **D** **A** **E**

brainstorm for the future, have routine for next time

Let's fallback on a system, A listless grief-soaked paradigm

I want to help myself, not put more work on you

F#m **D** **A** **A**

I want to, I can't do, how do you, they want to

Till We Have Faces

Key of D

Madison Metricula Roberts

A ring of bright water is a sparkling thing
It shines in the clear blue bubbling spring
Your bed of moss and my heart grows thorns
A ring of bright water just can't be worn

Bm G D

How long, sister

Bm G D

How long, sister

Bm G C

How long till we have faces

How could I believe that the gods weren't cruel
When you washed your hair in bubbling pool
How could I have seen what was hidden from me
Tortured trust in reality

Bm G D

How long, sister

Bm G D

How long, sister

Bm G C

How long till we have faces

F#m A G

F#m G Am7 G

Did I really know my self?

F#m G A D

Am I veiled unto myself?

I was ugly so they made me wise
But you were so pretty in Ungit's eyes
I'm sick to soul of petty gods
Surely I'm better than petty frauds

F#m A G

F#m G Am7 G
Did I really know my self?
F#m G A D
Am I veiled unto myself?

Bm G D
How long, sister

Bm G D
How long, sister

Bm G C
How long till we have faces

What a Piece of Work Is Man

Key of C

Hair

C F C

What a piece of work is man

C F C

how noble in reason

C F C C7

how infinite in faculties

F Bb F C

in form and moving how express and admirable

C F C C7

in action how like an angel

F Bb F C

in apprehension how like a god

C F C

the beauty of the world

C F C

the paragon of animals

C

I have of late

Dm7 G C

but wherefore I know not lost all my mirth

C C7 F C

this goodly frame the earth seems to me a sterile promontory

C Am D G

this most excellent canopy the air look you

G C

this brave or hanging firmament

C Em F

this majestic roof fretted with golden fire

F C Gsus

why it appears no other thing to me

Gsus C F C

than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapors

C F C

What a piece of work is man

C **F** **C**
how noble in reason

Am **C** **F** **C**
How dare they try to end this beauty

Am **C** **F** **C**
how dare they try to end this beauty

A7 **D7** **G7** **C**
walking in space we find the purpose of peace

A7 **D7** **G7** **C**
the beauty of life we can no longer hide

Am **C** **F** **C**
our eyes are open our eyes are open

Am **C** **F** **C**
our eyes are open our eyes are open

C **F** **C**
wide wide wide

What Story Will I Tell?

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of D

Verse 1

Bm **Bm** **C**
Pretty apples drip pretty poison
Bm **C**
How will you find your way home?
Bm **C**
They say that home's where the heart is
 Bm **D** **C**
But my heart's gone

Bm D A

Chorus

D **G**
This time it will be different
C **D**
Don't have to tell the same old tale
D **F**
This time I'm throwing out the script
 C **G** **D**
But then what story will I tell?

Verse 2

Bm **C**
Castle cage of my own making
Bm **C**
How will I break the spell alone?
Bm **C**
They say beauty's in the eye of the beholder
 Bm **D** **C**
But my youth is gone

Bm D A

Chorus

Verse 3

Bm **C**
Threat of sea foam, each step painful
Bm **C**
How will I make this one my own?
Bm **C**
They say true love stills tongues to silence
Bm **D** **C**
And my voice is gone

Bridge

D **C**
It's okay
G **D**
Failure is still different
A **C** **D**
Surely that must count
Bm **C** **D**
Watch Rapunzel cut her bangs
Bm **C** **D**
Let Britney shave her head if that's what she wants

Chorus

Won't You Be My Neighbor?

Fred Rogers

Key of G

capo 4

Won't You Be My Neighbor

By: Fred Rogers

Intro

G E7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 D7

Verse 1

G E7
It's a beautiful day in this neighborhood

Am7 D7
A beautiful day for a neighbor

G E7
Would you be mine

Am7 D7
Could you be mine

G E7
It's a neighborly day in this beauty wood

Am7 D7
A neighborly day for a beauty

G E7
Would you be mine

Am7 D7
Could you be mine

Chorus

Cmaj7 E7 Am C
I've always wanted to have a neighbor just like you

G Am7 C D7
I've always wanted to live in a neighborhood with you

Verse 2

G **E7**
So, let's make the most of this beautiful day
Am7 **D7**
Since we're together we might as well say
G **E7**
Would you be mine, could you be mine
Am7 **D7** **G**
Won't you be my neighbor
G **Am7**
Won't you please, won't you please
D7 **G**
Please won't you be my neighbor

Outro

G E7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 D7 G C Bm7 Am Bm7 Am7 D7 G