The Adult in the Room (Padme's Song)

The Salacious Crumbles capo 5 for Am

Verse 1: Em C G D The real hero of the story Em C Bm The adult in the room Em С Trying to do more G Bm C D To keep the people from their tombs **Chorus:** Em F#mC Why do I feel С Em G Like the only one who pays attention Em F#mC Why do I feel Em G С Like the one who's not blind Em F#mC Why do I feel С Em G Like the only one who pays attention Em F#mC Why do I feel Em G С Like I'm running out of time Verse 2: Em С G D

(A good night's) sleep has become a stranger **Em C Bm** Since this damn war took hold EmCGThe Jedi are in dangerDBmBmBm CThe Senate's (gone) cold

Chorus:

Em F#mC Why do I feel G Em С Like the only one who pays attention Em F#mC Why do I feel Em G С Like the one who's not blind Em F#mC Why do I feel Em G С Like the only one who pays attention Em F#mC Why do I feel Em G С Like I'm running out of time

Bridge 1: Bm С Gotta get those votes G Avoid turncoats Bm Try not to get killed С Gotta get those votes Em Don't be a footnote Bm С G In the history I'm trying to Build Bm С The Jedi don't see it G Bm The senate is fried

EmCThe troopers aren't free yetBmCGAnd my hands are tied

Chorus: Fm Gm Db Why do I feel G# **C**# Like the only one who pays attention Fm Gm C# Why do I feel G# **C**# Like the one who's not blind Fm Gm C Why do I feel **C**# G Like the only one who pays attention Fm Gm C# Why do I feel G# **C**# Like I'm running out of time

All the Pretty Horses (Drowning Song)

Madison Metricula Roberts Tune: trad Am, capo 3 to Cm

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Capo 2

Am Hush my child, lie still and wonder C F G C Who it is that we must feed? Am Em Iron hooves and silver bridles Am Em G Am All the pretty horses in the stable freed Am Bide on backs of dappled popies

Ride on backs of dappled poniesCFGCRide away to find the lakeAmEmSlip into the lapping waterAmEm GAmEm GHurry, child, these first steps take

Am Silt and sand in living water C F G C Come, my child, and close your eyes Am Em Let the cold rise to embrace you Am Em G Am Let the pretty pony lead you with her cries

Am Golden (ssssss)sleighs and silver bridles C F G C Silver bells and golden throne Am Em Finest crystal sets the banquet Am Em G Am Why have you come here all a lone?

Am (chest huff)Hush my child, lie still and wonder C F G C Who it is that we must feed? Am Em Iron hooves and silver bridles Am EmG Am All the pretty horses in the wa ter bleed

All That the Rain Promises

Madison Metricula Roberts

Β **Chorus:** F# В It's a hard rain **F**# B I'm hardly reigning in F# В How hard I'm missing them C#m Ε It keeps raining, quit raining G#m E G How can it rain in clear skies Verse 1: G#m **F**#

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#BIt's a hard rainF#F#I'm hardly reigning inF#BHow hard I'm missing themC#mEIt keeps raining, quit rainingG#mEHow 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:

GADBbmIt's easy to lose track or take someone for grantedGDABbmObitituaries hit like bricks and feel so underhanded

Chorus:

F#BIt's a hard rainF#BI'm hardly reigning inF#BHow hard I'm missing themC#mEIt keeps raining, quit rainingG#mEHow can it rain in clear skies

F# G#m After rain the fairy ring E Α of mushrooms where the tree had been G Α Β Something new from something rotted old G Α R Common dewy spotted caps behold G#m F# Dancing in their fairy ring Α The Circle Game is everything

G#mABAll That the Rain Promises

Baby Merchant

Cop Rock

Intro: Dm F G Dm F G Dm F G Dm F G Verse 1: F Dm G When you're shopping for a dream come true Dm G A little package in a pink or blue Dm F G All depends on who you're talking to Dm Now don't you worry 'bout a thing FG Dm С Cause you know I got the goods for you (yeah) Dm F G The city gives you such a run-around F Dm G Those pencil pushes only put you down Dm G But lawyers ain't the only game in town Dm F That's a migraine and a half С G I won't put you through Chorus: Dm F С 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: F Dm 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 С Dm F G For a toddler today

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

FGDmPicture yourself in your house with a new son or daughterFGNo one at all has to knowABbThat 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

The Ballad of Essie Tregowan

Mikey Mason

Chrous G Am Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies, С D Am Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone. G Am Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman? Am Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home? Verse 1 С Em Matter do a' Essie, you were teazy asn adder, G 1) A wee heller, Drough as rats and just as crafty as a fox, Em Fra' bread and hair on standing stone, a proper villain ee es, Am С D Dang'rous eyes and idle charms, and a child es come by chance. Chorus G Am Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies, С С Am D Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone. Am G Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman? Am G С Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home? Verse 2 Em С Matter do a' Essie you were sentenced and transported,

G D Like a cat caught in a bonfire, you found yer way back home Em C Stare'en like a stuck't pig into dang'rous eyes, t'was some chase, Am C D Ye had to plead yer belly or be turned off by the rope.

Chorus G Am Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies, C Am C D Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone. G Am Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman? C Am D G Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home?

Verse 3 Em C Matter do a' Essie, ye've gone grey as a badger, G D And ye've got no spral left in ye, close yer eyes and jes call 'ome. Em C We've got no quarrel, Essie, though it's you what brung me here, Am C D Ye've grown weak as a ranny, take my arm and let us go...

Chorus Am G Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies, С Am С D Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone. G Am Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman? Am С G D Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home?

Coda

n.c.

Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies,

n.c.

Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone.

n.c

Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman?

n.c.

Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home?

Battle Hymn of the Murder Hobos

Madison Metricula Roberts Guitar: C, capo 4 to E

Verse 1:

C We don't keep track of money or know where our gear is stored F C We don't keep up with back stories or read a word of lore C E7 Am We just loose the fateful lightning of our fracking magic swords D7 G7 C We slaughter all night long

Chorus:

C Glory, glory Murder Hobos F C Glory, glory Murder Hobos C E7 Am Glory, glory Murder Hobos D7 G7 C Roll initiative

Verse 2:

C We're stealing sacred objects from indigenous peoples F C We're checking every trunk and barrel for shiny baubles C E7 Am Genocide's a useful tool for all minor squabbles D7 G7 C We slaughter all night long

Chorus

Verse 3:

C Now we're so high level that we've gotten too OP FC The only beings we've yet to kill are all the deities CE7 Am We'll don their sacred vestments and then laugh at all the plebes D7 G7 C We slaughter all night long

Chorus

Last chorus may be repeated if crowd is really into it

Tag:

D7 G7 C We slaughter all night long

Bread and Salt

Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1: G С Dm7 С Only fools and dreamers argue with a blade Bm С G С I'm not much for fighting, not much for masquerades Dm7 G When I'm home with you I never need to hide G С F When I'm home with you it's easy to decide

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

Dm7 G С С It's not the stones that matter, not the place you're born G С Bm It's not where you lay your head or paths you've worn Dm7 G С С Hard and easy routes might get you there the same F G С 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 GCYour embrace a roof and heart a hearth that roarsGCDm7Together sheltering in a spinning world confusedGCFCLove baked bricks don't break even though bruise

Buskin Boots (Pumped Up Kicks)

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

Claire's

Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus Α D Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane G Π A training bra and pocket change Α Teenage girl with a piercing gun G Pop my skin like bubblegum Α Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat G D Bm Α Hairbrush mic and dancing feet Verse 1 F#m G How rebellious did it feel D Α To wear earrings and chunky heels F#m G Black eyeliner was thick and cool Bm G **G D A** I put it on once I got to school Chorus D Α Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane G D A training bra and pocket change Α D Teenage girl with a piercing gun G Pop my skin like bubblegum

Α G Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat Bm G D Α Hairbrush mic and dancing feet Verse 2 F#m G Lipsmackers lost before their time D Α I still remember my fave was sour Lime F#m G Jane Cosmetics in flip-top tubes Bm G **G D A** A different scent for every mood Bridge Bm F#m Smells like Teen Spirit, smells like sugar Α G Fake vanilla body spray Α G D Saccharine air in school hallways Bm F#m G D Glitter, glitter, everywhere before we learned to shrink Ε Bm Α Glitter getting everywhere D Take up space in pink Chorus Α D Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane G D A training bra and pocket change Α D Teenage girl with a piercing gun G Pop my skin like bubblegum G Α Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat

Bm G D A Hairbruch mic and danging foo

Hairbrush mic and dancing feet

Verse 3 Α D Shaved my legs in a bathroom sink G D At once both bold and indistinct Α D Fitting in and finding out G G D Α Failing sometimes and too much doubt F#m G D Α But the only way through is to figure it out F#m D G I still don't have it figured out but

Chorus Α D Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane G Π A training bra and pocket change Α Teenage girl with a piercing gun G D Pop my skin like bubblegum Α Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat Bm G D Α Hairbrush mic and dancing feet

Dead Hobbit

Madison Metricula Roberts Parody, "Dead Skunk"

Madison sings verses, unison on chorus

Intro:

GDCG

Verse 1:

G D Walking the high road late last night C G He shoulda looked left and he should looked right G D He didn't see the horse-drawn wagon cart C G The hobbit got squashed and there you are

Chorus:

GDYou got your dead hobbit in the middle of the roadmiddle of the roadCGDead hobbit in the middle of the roadGDDead hobbit in the middle of the roadCGAnd he'll never get second breakfast

Verse 2:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & D \\ Take a look at that, it ain't no orc \\ C & G \\ He's got a flagon of ale that's still uncorked \\ G & D \\ He's got a little bit of dank pipeweed \\ \end{array}$

C G He don't need, I'll take it for me!

Chorus

Verse 3: G D Got your dead warg and dead balrog C G On that moonlight night you got a dead dragon Smaug G D Got a stone troll and a dead Nazgul C C But that squashed hobbit is nightmare fuel

Chorus

chorus once unless crowd is into it, then twice

Outro:

hold last chord of last chorus

DnD Cowgirl

Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 1 for G#

Intro:

G, roll

Chorus 1:

G C She was a DnD cowgirl with a loaded D twenty G C Em With auburn hair like a shiny new penny G C She stole my core books, heart and my favorite pen G C D G And I know I'm never gonna get 'em back again

Verse 1: G Wand'rin' round the game floor С Wasn't looking to score G D Saw her by the registrar whoa oh oh G To resist I wasn't able С So we signed up for a table С D G Faster than I ever had before

Chorus 2: G
C
She was a DnD cowgirl with a loaded D twenty G
C
Em
With auburn hair like a shiny new penny G C
She stole my core books, heart and my favorite pen
G C D G
And I know I'm never gonna get 'em back again

Verse 3:

G With her bonus to charisma C And her smile an enigma G D The game didn't go as pla -ah -ah and G She wasn't a straight shooter C But we just couldn't boot her C D G It was the most fun I ever had

Chorus:

G C She was a DnD cowgirl with a loaded D twenty G C Em With auburn hair like a shiny new penny G C She stole my core books, heart and my favorite pen G C D G And I know I'm never gonna get 'em back again

G We went back to my place C I showed her my new bookcase G D All gamin' books ga -lo -or -ore G I went to grab some Cheetos C But I bet you know how this goes C D G She was already out the door

Chorus:

G C She was a DnD cowgirl with a loaded D twenty G C Em With auburn hair like a shiny new penny G C She stole my core books, heart and my favorite pen G C D G/hold And I know I'm never gonna get 'em back again

Fake Pocket of Holding

Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1: E D Α Α Sometimes I feel like I'm a bag of holding Α E Π Infinite and organized with all I need on hand Ε Α D Α But sometimes I feel as pointless as fake pockets Α E My silhouette is great but I'm just a sewn up band

BmDWe still contain our multitudesAEven when we must retractBmDNothing's left but nothing's lostAAnd I'll be good with that

Chorus:

EDAFake Pocket of HoldingEDAWhat can I fit inside?EDAFake Pocket of HoldingGDAI'll be myself with pride

Verse 2:

AEDAYou know that a fake pocket looks all right on the outsideAEDARight where you expect it, a convincing spacial scamAEDABut does that mean that everything I am is just compressed?

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

BmDWe still contain our multitudesAEven when we must retractBmDNothing's left but nothing's lostAAnd I'll be good with that

Chorus:

EDAFake Pocket of HoldingEDAWhat can I fit inside?EDAFake Pocket of HoldingGDAI'll be myself with pride

Bridge:

C#m ADAIcan expand againDEC#mDI can be full of joy and hope and painEGAI will open up again

Chorus:

EDAFakePocket of HoldingEDAWhat can I fit inside?EDAFakePocket of HoldingGDAI'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

Friendly Robots Updated

Madison Metricula Roberts

Additional verses by Leigh Tyberg Madison sings verses, unison on chorus

remember DRD plushie to help us sing!

Intro: G C G

uou

Chorus: G C G Robots can be mankind's friend G C G Do not fear for your world's end G/stop G/stop Dance, friendly robots, dance, friendly robots G C G meatbags you transcend

Verse 1: (Madison) Android Data is the boy for me He lives up high on the Enterprise-D Please, pretty Data, please, pretty Data Interface with me

(Leigh) DRD's will fix your ship Follow you around give you languages Fix DRD And Trip DRD Learn Tchaikovsky's music

(Madison)

K-9 traveled with Doctor Who Hung with Sarah Jane and Luke too Oh, little tin dog, oh, little tin dog You always come through

Chorus

Verse 2:

(Leigh) Bender, he is Fry's best friend But still wants to kill all humans Kiss His shiny metal ASS kiss his ass and keep the drinks comin'

(Madison) Daft Punk's got me feeling so free Tonight dance, celebrate with me Work harder, Daft Punk, make better, Daft Punk Up to get lucky

(Leigh) Little Roomba docks in a moon-shaped bay Eating all the crumbs that are in my way Suck, little Roomba, suck, little Roomba Dust bunnies you slay

Chorus

Verse 3:

(Both) Let's skip right over those Cybermen Cylons, Decepticons, Replicants Run! Puny humans, Run, Oh, Futile is resistance <mark>stop music, spoken</mark> I mean...

Chorus

bouncy, slow on last line and hold last chord

I Choose You (Pokemon Love Song)

Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 4 for B

Madison sings verse, others on chorus harmony?

Intro:

G/roll

Chorus:

G D С G With Pokémon I'm PokéGone way down this Furret hole С G D Em I wanna be the ery best but it's a lonely goal С С G G I'm Butterfree to choose my path, but I just need you to know Em С D G My heart's all in a Tangela when I tell you hello

Verse 1:

Em С I never thought I needed D G More than Generation One Em С And two and three through seven A7 D7 What could be more fun? Em С I caught every Pokémon D G Over twenty years С Em But something still was missing G D 'Til a wild you appeared

Chorus:

С G D G With Pokémon I'm PokéGone way down this Furret hole С G D Em I wanna be the ery best but it's a lonely goal С G С G I'm Butterfree to choose my path, but I just need you to know Em С D G My heart's all in a Tangela when I tell you hello

Verse 2: Em С I'm too shy to talk to you D G And it makes me Bulbasaur Em С My heart goes Ratatata A7 D7 'Cause it's you I adore Em С I have a plan to Eggsecute G D To get closer to you Em С I want to train beside you D G And not just Pikachu!

Chorus: G D С G With Pokémon I'm PokéGone way down this Furret hole С G D Em I wanna be the ery best but it's a lonely goal С G С G I'm Butterfree to choose my path, but I just need you to know Em С D G My heart's all in a Tangela when I tell you hello

Verse 3:

Em С Turns out all I had to do D G Was just say hi and grin Em С Said, "Here are all my Pokémon A7 D7 Let me show you them" Em С You responded "Ditto" D G And we Rapidashed from there Em С Through Red and Blue and Sun and Moon D G Yeah, we'll Go everywhere!

Chorus:

С G D G With Pokémon I'm PokéGone way down this Furret hole С G D Em I wanna be the ery best but it's a lonely goal G С G С I'm Butterfree to choose my path, but I just need you to know Em С D G My heart's all in a Tangela when I tell you hello Tag: ritard Em С D G/hold My heart's all in a Tangela when I tell you hello

I Remember...Nevermind

The Salacious Crumbles

Verse 1:

Α D Round the corner С G Down the street D А A tall man turns С G I pick up my feet D Who the hell is he Α Why do I care? С G I Should let this man be Em But there's a niggle G С In the back of my head Em A wibble G In my brain С A wobble That keeps me up in bed **Chorus:** DAC G D Oh I remember stars so bright Α Shine a light С 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 А Shine a light С In every corner G I remember D Α wind so strong С G Dunno where that feeling comes from D Α It's like deja vu С G Like a bloke I knew D А Like tip of my tongue С G Like the phone just rung And -D Well...nevermind Bm

BRIDGE

C#m I think Α I remember a corner C#m I think Α I have memories there C#m I think Α I remember a loner C#m And I think Α Something's missing В I swear

Chorus:

EBD A Е Oh I remember stars so bright В Shine a light D In every corner Α I remember В E wind so strong D А Dunno where that feeling comes from Ε В It's like deja vu D Α Like a bloke I knew Ε В Like tip of my tongue D Α Like the phone just rung

And -

E Well...nevermind

A E Well...nevermind

C#m A Oi... spaceman?

E Nevermind

If Anyone Eats My Brains (I Want It To Be You) ey of G

Bryan Baker

Zombie Love Song (If Anyone Eats My Brains) Music/lyrics: Bryan Baker / Ka_Klick

GDCGThe day you said you'd marry me was the happiest of my life.GGGDCGHow was I to know then that you'd never be my wife?G

GDCGWe thanked our friends and family the night before our day.GDGDCGgot into separate cars for the hotel where we'd stayG

G D C G The rain came down in buckets as we drove to our hotel G D C the night was dark and the roads unknown you'd never hear our wedding bells G Em C D

BmEmFrom a wedding to a funeral
BmEmOur plans were rearranged
BmEmbut in the weeks and months to come
CEmOur whole world
GDwould be forever changed
Gforever changed

GDCGa few days after we buried you in your unused wedding dressGGGDCGthe news came of a miracle that set my heart at rest

G D C G the news talked of a meteor that had crashed into the ground G D C it was causing the dead to rise again, leave their graves and walk around G

G D C G they all seemd to have one hunger, one thing they must attain G D C G Em CD the dead it seems have cravings for living human brains

G Now if anyone eats my brains (BRAINS) С G anyone eats my brains (BRAINS) G anyone eats my brains (BRAINS) Em C D Dus4 D С I want it to be you G G D the populace had panicked they all tried to run away G Em C D G I put on my wedding suit and headed for your grave

G D Now if anyone eats my brains (BRAINS) C G anyone eats my brains (BRAINS) G D anyone eats my brains (BRAINS) C Em C D Dus4 D I want it to be you

Kilgore Trout Ain't Got Nothin' On Me (Dean Key of Dm Winchester's Song)

The Salacious Crumbles Hear the song: https://youtu.be/JewBubEJMHM?t=1331

Intro: Dm C Am G Verse 1: Dm С The straws I grasped for G Am Were burnt at the ends Dm С The smell of melted plastic G Am Like rubber tire treads Dm Town to town С And Ghost to ghost F Am And on the road again Dm And hell С I tried so hard G To grin and bear the pain Dm Gripped so tight С Knuckles white

G

Chorus: Am С Oh I'm desperate to be surprised Dm G Do anything not to live a lie **Am//** I'm damned G// F But I might as well try Verse 2: Dm С The truth I grasped for G Am Wasn't really me Dm С The old leather jacket G Am The car that was free

Dm Bar to bar C And girl to boy F Am And on the job again

Dm

Hell C I tried so hard G To be what I'm not Dm just play dumb I C And be less than G I want Chorus: C Am Oh I'm desperate to be surprised Dm G Do anything not to live a lie Am I'm damned G F But I might as well try

Bridge: 3/4 Time C Kick down doors G Dig up graves F C Save that family of four

C Kick some ass G Make a pass F C Never asking for more

C G What the hell do I do F With this feeling C Leaves me curled up G On the floor Chorus: C Am Oh I'm desperate to be surprised

Dm G Do anything not to live a lie Am I'm damned F G But I might as well try Instrumental: 2 measures Dm C G x2 Bridge: 3/4 Time С Hold on tight G Always fight F. С Just to not feel alive С Grab a burger G A beer F С And then go for a drive С G It's too quiet out here С Where the hell do I hope G

Chorus: C Am Oh I'm desperate to be surprised Dm G Do anything not to live a lie Am I'm damned

I'll arrive

G F But I might as well try

Chorus:

CAmOh I'm desperate to be surprised
(Somebody surprise me)
DmGDmGDo anything not to live a lie
(So many lies)
AmI'm damned
(so damned)
GFBut I might as well try

Yeah I'm damned (so damned) But I might as well try

Life's a Simulation

Madison Metricula Roberts

Em G С G There's video that autoplays with sound pushed to the max Em D Got too many tabs open, my browser's overtaxed Em G Gì I click and close and scramble, try and kill the source Em G G But this labor of futility is just a trojan horse

Em G С G For no apparent reason, my system just stalled on doubt Em Blue screened and ticking updates, I have to wait it out Em G С G 83, then 85, then 99 percent Em G The cycle just starts up again, I boot from discontent Em G G С Would I know to take them if I had Wachkowski pills? Em

Red or blue, at least there's choice not just standing still

EmGCDWhat does it mean or matter if you're trying to get byEmGCGWith quickly obsolescing tech insecure wifi

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)

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

Verse 1:

EDAEI wish it hadn't come to me,I wish I hadn't goneEDAEI'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

Ode to the Great Negotiator

Leigh Tyberg G, capo 4 for B 90 bpm

say who we are, bandcamp and spotify plug announce its okay to be on phones/stim! we'll handle the verses, but please sing with us on choruses! chords and lyrics are up at blog.metricula.com you may notice we are tiara bitches, visit the tiara witches at Crowned Beauty by the door in the dealer hall feel free to grab some free buttons on the chair by the door!

Verse 1: G Far across the galaxy C G Long Long ago G Em Lots of Jedi roamed around C D Like Fisto, Mace and Plo

G

But out of all those Masters, C G Knights and Padawan Em There's only one C Who's got my heart Am D G That's why I sing this song

Chorus: G Oh won't you be my hero C G Won't you save my skin G Won't you slice Em That mean old Grievous C D To a heap of Tin

Em G Oh Obi-Wan Kenobi C I know that you don't G Know me G Em But Obi-Wan Kenobi C G/stop You're my only hope (three clap)

Verse 2: G All along the outer rim C The Clone Wars G Never end G From Sidious Em Savage and Maul C And Dooku D To contend

G

But I don't got no worries

C G I know who's got my back Em C That Obi-Wan Kenobi Am D G Is planning to attack

Chorus: G Oh won't you be my hero C G Won't you save my skin G Won't you slice Em That mean old Grievous C D To a heap of Tin

Em G Oh Obi-Wan Kenobi C I know that you don't G Know me G Em But Obi-Wan Kenobi C G/stop You're my only hope (three clap)

Verse 3: G Now Aayla is mighty great C And Anakin kicks ass G Luminara's wise and good **C D** And Ahsoka's got that sass

G But I know who I'm lookin for C G That ginger bearded knight Em C He's the only one I want Am D G For backup in a fight

Chorus: G Oh won't you be my hero С G Won't you save my skin G Won't you slice Em That mean old Grievous С D To a heap of Tin G Em Oh Obi-Wan Kenobi С

C I know that you don't G Know me G Em But Obi-Wan Kenobi C G/stop You're my only hope (three clap)

Out of All Them Bright Stars

Madison Metricula Roberts C, capo 2 for D

Madison sings verses, David on chorus harmony

Chorus: С Dm Out of all them bright stars F G Why did he have to come here? С Dm With his bird calls and politeness, F G What difference does he make? Dm С Out of all them bright stars F G Up there beyond the clouds С 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?

<u>Choru</u>s

repeat

back to root chord at end

The Parting Meme

Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1: Am F С G Of all the memes that e'r I saved F. Am С G I spent them on good comment threads Am F С G And all the snark that e'er I shared F Am Dm Am I hope intent was not misread

CFC С F C And all I've done for want of wit Dm F Am G Press F in chat for my downfall С Am F G So send to me the parting meme Am С Dm Am Good night and text, please never call

Chorus:

Am F С G So send to me the parting meme Am F С G Make it dank to make me lol F Am С G Then plug my phone into the wall Am Dm С Am Good night and text, please never call

Verse 2: F С G Am Of all the comrades that e'er I had Am F С G On Livejournal and message boards Am F С G And all the noobs I pwnd so bad

AmFDmAmI hope ne'er forget my mod sword

С FF FCF But soon it will be 3 a m F Dm Am G And sleep it calls for my brain stem F Am С G So send to me the parting meme Am Dm С Am Good night and text, please never call

Chorus: Am F С G So send to me the parting meme Am F С G Make it dank to make me lol Am F С G Then plug my phone into the wall Am Dm С Am Good night and text, please never call

Bridge:

CFC С FC And all I've done for want of wit Dm F Am G Press F in chat for my downfall С Am F G So send to me the parting meme Am С Dm Am Good night and text, please never call

Chorus:

AmFCGSo send to me the parting memeAmFCGMake it dank to make me lolAmFCGThen plug my phone into the wall

AmCDmAmGood night and text, please never call
AmCDmAmGood night and text, please never call

Peaceful Easy Three Hour Tour

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:

GCGCGreen acres is the place to beGCD7Farm livin' is the life for meLand spreadin' out so far and wideKeep 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

Robin Merchant

Key of Dm

The Salacious Crumbles

skull pengy Robin plushie!

capo 3

Dm F G When you're foiling a villain or two You're gettin' lonely when it's only you You don't have to be so sad and blue Dm Don't you worry 'bout a thing Dm F G G 'Cus you know I got the goods for you F Dm G This life has gotten you so, so down You've got no parents and you wear a frown And no one understands you in this town Dm С G F That's a heartbreak and a half I won't put you through F Dm С G I'm the Robin Merchant Tights R Us I get you sidekicks, and no damn fuss Dm F С Am7 Give the Robin merchant just a night or two G Dm F G I'll have an orphan for you F Dm G

I always got a good sidekick at hand Deliver sad kids that you demand A little target for 11 grand

Dm F С G That's a small price to pay for an urchin today It ain't a question of morality I'm not concerned with any trumped up illegality We're just one big happy family Dm G С It's a pleasure doing business the Batman way Dm F С G I'm the Robin Merchant Tights R Us I get you sidekicks, and no damn fuss Dm F Am7 С Give the Robin merchant just a night or two Dm F G G I'll have an orphan for you F G Dm Picture yourself in wayne manor with your brand new Robin F G No one at all has to know Α how their parents got Gone and Bb You maybe Bought them from the Dm F G С I'm the Robin Merchant Tights R Us I get you sidekicks, and no damn fuss Dm F Am7 С Give the Robin merchant just a night or two G I'll have your Robin G I'll have your Robin for you Dm F G G

I'll have your Robin for you

Key of Am

Scarborough Fair

Traditional

499 Loop

Am G Gs4 G Am Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair? С Am CD Am Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Am С G Gs4 G Gs4 G Remember me to one who lives there Am G Am She once was a true love of mine

Verse 2: Am G Gs4 G Am Tell her to make // me a cambric shirt

(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green) C Am C D Am Parsley, sage, rosemary, and //thyme

(Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground) Am C G Gs4 G Gs4 G Without no seams // nor needlework

(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain) Am G Am Then she'll be a true love of // mine

(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Verse 3:

Am G Gs4 G Am Tell her to find // me an acre of land (On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves) C Am C D Am Parsley, sage, rosemary, and // thyme

(Washes the grave with silvery tears) Am C G Gs4 G Gs4 G Between the salt water // and the sea strands

(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun) Am G Am Then she'll be a true love of mine

Verse 4:

Am G Gs4 G Am Tell her to //reap it in a sickle of leather

(War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions) C Am C D Am Parsley, sage, rosemary, and // thyme

(Generals order their soldiers to kill) Am C G Gs4 G Gs4 G And gather it all// in a bunch of heather

 $\begin{array}{ccc} (\text{And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten}) \\ \text{Am} & \text{G} & \text{Am} \\ \text{Then she'll be a true love of mine} \end{array}$

Outro:

Am G Gs4 G Am Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair? С Am CD Am Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Am Gs4 G Gs4 G С G Remember me to one who lives there Am G Am She once was a true love of mine

Set Oven to 425F

The Salacious Crumbles

Verse 1: F C С G Oh I keep my oven warmed up F. С G to fend off the bitter cold F C G С But men keep jumping right in F С G Without having to be told

FCOld ones and young onesFFStrong ones and fun onesFCGWhiners and stoics alike

Chrous: G С Why do men F С Keep climbing in my oven С G Why do men F G Keep pushing the line С G Why do men F С Want me to eat them С G Why do men Think they taste just fine

Verse 2: F C G С Oh I keep some mir poise on hand F С G To make a delicious stew F С G С But men keep replacing the beef F. С G And I have to start anew

FCCarrots and celeryFCOnions and saltFCGBut men don't make a good broth

Chrous: С G Why do men F. С Keep climbing in my oven С G Why do men F. G Keep pushing the line С G Why do men F С Want me to eat them С G Why do men F С Think they taste just fine BRIDGE Am F С Oh I don't want to eat you F. Dm Em Am But you make it so ea sy

Am F С Oh I don't want to glaze you F . Am Dm Em you're already greasy F. G F С G I don't want to carve you up like a ham F G good god damn

Chrous: С G Why do men F С Keep climbing in my oven С G Why do men F G Keep pushing the line С G Why do men F С Want me to eat them С G Why do men F С Think they taste just fine F G

Stringy and fatty **F G** Mouthy and bony **F G** Bathing in marinade

Chrous:

Chrous:

Spicy In, Spicy Out

Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus:

CGCYou know that I've done bad things to my booty (booty booty)CGI love that spicy food but know too wellCAmI'll pay for all these hot wings come tomorrowCGCGMy butthole is a fiery ring to hell

Verse 1:

AmFCMy tongue is made of plasma, let peppers do their worstAmFGI'll still smile while I down them and hell, I'll line up firstAmFMy esophagus is stone and my stomach lining's ironAmFCGBut lord my butt needs sympathy when it's the gurgling time

Chorus:

Verse 2:

AmFCI had the hot sauce called The Bomb, it's pure atomic painAmFGI didn't even break a sweat when I sucked down the flameAmFBut glory always has a price, you pay the Devil's dueAmFCGAmFCGAmFAmFAmFAmFAmFAmFAmFAmFAmFAnd in my hour of darkness I let forth the Flaming Poo

Bridge (tune of Ring of Fire):

GFCMy anus is a burning ring of fireGFCDown, down, down and I hope it don't splash higher

Chorus:

Verse 3: F С Am Why would I want to do this when I have nothing to prove Am F G I know I'm tough and like it hot and live for spicy food Am F But damn I'm bad at sizing up that pleasure versus pain Am F С G С I'll swear it off but then come back, I want the sauce again!

Chorus:

Tatooine Lullaby

Leigh Tyberg & Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 2 for A 49 bpm link soon Hear the tune:

Verse 1: G From the Jundland Wastes C To the Old Dune Sea G Where the Banthas C G And the womprats wander

G Where the sandstorms blow C And the Pika grow G Am G And the old farmers ponder

Chorus: С G D G Shine, oh shine, oh shine on me G С G D Oh Twin suns please shine on me G С The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold G Am D G So shine, shine, shine on me

Verse 2: G In the deepest sands C Grow the desert plums G C G With the sweet funnel flowers

G Where the lamta bakes C And Black melons break G Am G Not a trace of Anything Sour

Chorus: С G D G Shine, oh shine, oh shine on me G С D G Oh Twin suns please shine on me G С The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold G Am D G So shine, shine, shine on me

Bridge:

Em7 When the suns Dsus2 Go Down Em7 When the heat's Dsus2 Nowhere to be found C G I'll take my Leave C G 'Neath the Japor tree G Am D G Till they shine, shine on m e

Chorus: G С D G Shine, oh shine, oh shine on me G D G С Oh Twin suns please shine on me G С The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold G Am D G So shine, shine, shine on me

Tag:GAmDGSo shine, shine, shine on me

Ties That Bind

Madison Metricula Roberts

VL3: 238

Verse 1:

Dm Dick swingin' down between his knees С The Satyr came with philosophies of Dm Am Beauty, Freedom, Truth and Love F Α G The Harpy perched to hear his song Dm Harpy up there in your tree your С Heavy breasts hanging over me Am Dm My love hear I wrote you a song Dm Am Come down and sing along F G Α Lend your voice to my song?

Chorus:

Dm Am Words are frail things F G Don't clip my wings Dm Am If your pride brings F G Love with fine strings F G Α Jesses on me never last long F G A My free will is my song

Verse 2:

Dm Lovely harpy please believe С You see my heart pinned on my sleeve Dm Am My voice only speaks what's true F G Α My eyes only see what's true Dm She gave a feather but ill at ease С The Harpy shared her analyses of Dm Am

Freedom, beauty truth and love Dm Am And then she song her song F G A The Satyr too he sang along

Chorus:

Am Dm Words are frail things F G Don't clip my wings Dm Am If your pride brings G F Love with fine strings F G Α Jesses on me never last long F G А My free will is my song

Verse 3:

Dm Harpy walk the road with me C Dick swingin down between my knees Dm Am I can't fly but I'll give my love F G A My heart flies when I feel love

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathsf{Dm}\\ \mathsf{So} \ \mathsf{Harpy} \ \mathsf{tell} \ \mathsf{your} \ \mathsf{truth} \ \mathsf{to} \ \mathsf{me}\\ \mathsf{C}\\ \mathsf{And} \ \mathsf{love} \ \mathsf{me} \ \mathsf{unselfconsciously}\\ \mathsf{Dm} & \mathsf{Am}\\ \mathsf{I'll} \ \mathsf{give} \ \mathsf{you} \ \mathsf{pleasure} \ \mathsf{that's} \ \mathsf{so} \ \mathsf{high}\\ \mathsf{Dm} & \mathsf{Am}\\ \mathsf{You} \ \mathsf{won't} \ \mathsf{even} \ \mathsf{miss} \ \mathsf{the} \ \mathsf{sky}\\ \mathsf{F} & \mathsf{G} & \mathsf{A}\\ \mathsf{Walk} \ \mathsf{here} \ \mathsf{at} \ \mathsf{my} \ \mathsf{side}\\ \end{array}$

Chorus:

Dm Am Words are frail things F G Don't clip my wings Dm Am If your pride brings F G Love with fine strings F G Α Jesses on me never last long F G А My free will is my song

Verse 4:

Am The Harpy flew ahead to see C What path to take for contingency Dm Am Returned she saw the Satyr bound F G A By cloth and rope around him wound

Dm Satyr, love, I'll set you free C My talons sharp I'll cut the weave Dm Am But the Satyr backed away in fear Dm Am Harpy there is no rope here F G A In his hands jesses did appear

Bridge:

Dm С The Satyr tried to loop ties F G The Harpy balked and met his eyes Dm С G It was true he told no lies Dm С G He could not see the ties that bind Bb F The ties that bind Bb F The lies that bind G Dm If you believe your own lies

Dm F G Bb White room:

Chorus:

Dm Am Words are frail things G F Don't clip my wings Dm Am If your pride brings G F Love with fine strings F G A Jesses on me never last long F G A My free will is my song

Till We Have Faces

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

BmGDHow long, sisterBmGDHow long, sisterBmGCHow 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

BmGDHow long, sisterBmGDHow long, sisterBmGCHow long till we have faces

F#m A G

F#m GAm7 GDid I really know myself?F#m GAAm 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 GAm7 GDid I really know myself?F#m GAAm I veiled unto myself?

BmGDHow long, sisterBmGDHow long, sisterBmGCHow long till we have faces

What Story Will I Tell?

 Verse 1
 Bm
 C

 Bm
 Bm
 C

 Pretty apples drip pretty poison
 Bm
 C

 How will you find your way home?
 Bm
 C

 Bm
 C
 They say that home's where the heart is Bm
 D
 C

 But my heart's gone
 But my heart's gone
 Bm
 C
 C

Bm D A

Chorus

DGThis time it will be differentCDDon't have to tell the same old taleDFThis time I'm throwing out the scriptCGDBut then what story will I tell?

Verse 2

BmCCastle cage of my own makingBmCHow will I break the spell alone?BmCThey say beauty's in the eye of the beholderBmDCBut 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 С It's okay G D Failure is still different Α С D Surely that must count Bm С D Watch Rapunzel cut her bangs Bm С D Let Britney shave her head if that's what she wants

Chorus

Wind and Rain

Traditional

Wind and Rain Traditional Capo 1

GCThere were two sisters of county ClairFCGGOh, the wind and rainGCOne was dark and the other was fairDmFGOh, the dreadful wind and rain

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \mbox{And they both had a love of the miller's son} \\ F & C & G \\ \mbox{Oh, the wind and rain} \\ G & C \\ \mbox{But he was fond of the fairer one} \\ \mbox{Dm} & F & G \\ \mbox{Oh, the dreadful wind and rain} \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \text{So she pushed her into the river to drown} \\ F & C & G \\ \text{Oh, the wind and rain} \\ G & C \\ \text{And watched her as she floated down} \\ \text{Dm} & F & G \\ \text{Oh, the dreadful wind and rain} \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \mbox{And she floated till she came to the miller's pond} \\ F & C & G \\ \mbox{Oh, the wind and rain} \\ G & C \\ \mbox{Dead on the water like a golden swan} \\ \mbox{Dm} & F & G \\ \mbox{Oh, the dreadful wind and rain} \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ As she came to rest on the riverside \\ F & C & G \\ Oh, the wind and rain \\ & G & C \\ And her bones were washed by the rolling tide \\ Dm & F & G \\ Oh, the dreadful wind and rain \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \text{And along the road came a fiddler fair} \\ F & C & G \\ \text{Oh, the wind and rain} \\ G & C \\ \text{And found her bones just a lying there, cried} \\ \text{Dm} & F & G \\ \text{Oh, the dreadful wind and rain} \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ So he made a fiddle peg of her long finger bone \\ F & C & G \\ Oh, the wind and rain \\ G & C \\ He a made a fiddle peg of her long finger bone, crying \\ Dm & F & G \\ Oh, the dreadful wind and rain \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \text{And he strung his fiddle bow with her long yeller hair} \\ F & C & G \\ \text{Oh, the wind and rain} \\ G & C \\ \text{He strung his fiddle bow with her long yeller hair, cried} \\ \text{Dm} & F & G \\ \text{Oh, the dreadful wind and rain} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \mbox{And he made a fiddle, fiddle of her breast bone} \\ F & C & G \\ \mbox{Oh, the wind and rain} \\ G & C \\ \mbox{He made a fiddle, fiddle of her breast bone, cried} \\ \mbox{Dm} & F & G \\ \mbox{Oh, the dreadful wind and rain} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ But the only tune that the fiddle could play was \\ F & C & G \\ Oh, the wind and rain \\ G & C \\ The only tune that the fiddle would play was \\ Dm & F & G \\ Oh, the dreadful wind and rain \\ \end{array}$