

Meownir

Madison Metricula Roberts
G, capo 3 for Bb

Madison on verses,

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!

What Story Will I Tell?

Key of D

Madison Metricula Roberts

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

All the Pretty Horses (Drowning Song)

Key of Am

Madison Metricula Roberts

Tune: trad

Am, capo 3 to Cm

489

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

Ride on backs of dappled ponies

C F G C

Ride away to find the lake

Am Em

Slip into the lapping water

Am Em G Am

Hurry, 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 (sssssss)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

The Adult in the Room (Padme's Song)

Key of Em

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 C
Trying to do more
G D Bm C
To keep the people from their tombs

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

Em C G D
(A good night's) sleep has become a stranger
Em C Bm
Since this damn war took hold

Em C G
The Jedi are in danger
D Bm Bm C
The Senate's (gone) cold

Chorus:

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

Bridge 1:

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

Em **C**
The troopers aren't free yet
Bm **C** **G**
And my hands are tied

Chorus:

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

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 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

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?

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

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

Ties That Bind

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of Dm

VL3: 238

Verse 1:

Dm
Dick swingin' down between his knees
C
The Satyr came with philosophies of
Dm Am
Beauty, Freedom, Truth and Love
F G A
The Harpy perched to hear his song

Dm
Harpy up there in your tree your
C
Heavy breasts hanging over me
Dm Am
My love hear I wrote you a song
Dm Am
Come down and sing along
F G A
Lend your voice to my song?

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

Verse 2:

Dm
Lovely harpy please believe
C
You see my heart pinned on my sleeve
Dm Am
My voice only speaks what's true
F G A
My eyes only see what's true

Dm
She gave a feather but ill at ease
C
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:

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

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

Dm
So Harpy tell your truth to me
C
And love me unselfconsciously
Dm Am
I'll give you pleasure that's so high
Dm Am
You won't even miss the sky
F G A
Walk here at my side

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

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 C
The Satyr tried to loop ties

F G
The Harpy balked and met his eyes

Dm C G
It was true he told no lies

Dm C 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

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

Catibrations

Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts

Intro:

G **C** **Bm** **D**
My kitty's crouched and focused on her object of temptation
G **C** **Am** **D**
And the tension in her haunches launches these tiny vibrations...

Chorus:

G
It's left right left
C
Down up down
D **G**
Making catibrations
G **C**
When we see a bird outside
D **G**
We wiggle calculations
C **G**
It's ek ek ek and now we're set
D **G**
Our fuzzy cold equations
G
It's left right left
C
Down up down
D **G**
Making catibrations

Verse 1:

Am **C**
Sometimes dad gets out a toy
G **D**
From the forbidden closet
Am **C**
The feather lure that's on a string
G **D**
Can't stand how much I want it

Em G
It's up high so if I jump
Bm D
the right configuration
G C
I'll spring a twist into the air
D G
After catibrations

Chorus:

G
It's left right left
C
Down up down
D G
Making catibrations
G C
When we see a bird outside
D G
We wiggle calculations
C G
It's ek ek ek and now we're set
D G
Our fuzzy cold equations
G
It's left right left
C
Down up down
D G
Making catibrations

Verse 2:

Am C
I'm gonna get that red dot
G D
I can't resist its call
Am C
I swear to Bast I caught it once
G D
But lost it in my paw

Em G
Next time I know I'll overcome

Bm D
This laser conjuration

G C
I'll adjust my calculus

D G
in my catibrations

Chorus:

G
It's left right left

C
Down up down

D G
Making catibrations

G C
When we see a bird outside

D G
We wiggle calculations

C G
It's ek ek ek and now we're set

D G
Our fuzzy cold equations

G
It's left right left

C
Down up down

D G
Making catibrations

Verse 3:

Am C
I'll knock things off the bathroom sink

G D
Until I find the hair ties

Am C
I'll bat them 'round but run from dad

G D
Don't try to take back my prize

Em **G**
How can these elastic bands
 Bm **D**
Have so much animation
G **C**
When I drop them they spring back
D **G**
I ready catibrations

Chorus:

G
It's left right left
C
Down up down
D **G**
Making catibrations
G **C**
When we see a bird outside
D **G**
We wiggle calculations
C **G**
It's ek ek ek and now we're set
D **G**
Our fuzzy cold equations
G
It's left right left
C
Down up down
D **G**
Making catibrations

Verse 4:

Am **C**
I don't like that piece of trash
 G **D**
It's looking at me funny
Am **C**
Don't you see it's taunting me
 G **D**
But good thing I'm no dummy

Em G
Don't worry, mom, I'll save us all
Bm D
From this abomination
G C
Once I finish all the checks
D G
in my catibrations

Chorus:

G
It's left right left
C
Down up down
D G
Making catibrations
G C
When we see a bird outside
D G
We wiggle calculations
C G
It's ek ek ek and now we're set
D G
Our fuzzy cold equations
G
It's left right left
C
Down up down
D G
Making catibrations

Friendly Robots Updated

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of G

Additional verses by Leigh Tyberg

Madison sings verses, unison on chorus

remember DRD plushie to help us sing!

Intro:

G C G

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

stop music, spoken

I mean...

Chorus

bouncy, slow on last line and hold last chord

Set Oven to 425F

Key of G

The Salacious Crumbles

Verse 1:

F C G C
Oh I keep my oven warmed up

F C G
to fend off the bitter cold

F C G C
But men keep jumping right in

F C G
Without having to be told

F C
Old ones and young ones

F F
Strong ones and fun ones

F C G
Whiners and stoics alike

Chorus:

C G
Why do men

F C
Keep climbing in my oven

C G
Why do men

F G
Keep pushing the line

C G
Why do men

F C
Want me to eat them

C G
Why do men

F C
Think they taste just fine

Verse 2:

F C G C
Oh I keep some mir poise on hand

F C G
To make a delicious stew

F C G C
But men keep replacing the beef

F C G
And I have to start anew

F C
Carrots and celery

F C
Onions and salt

F C G
But men don't make a good broth

Chrous:

C G
Why do men

F C
Keep climbing in my oven

C G
Why do men

F G
Keep pushing the line

C G
Why do men

F C
Want me to eat them

C G
Why do men

F C
Think they taste just fine

BRIDGE

Am F C
Oh I don't want to eat you

F Am Dm Em
But you make it so ea sy

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

Chrous:

C G
Why do men
F C
Keep climbing in my oven
C G
Why do men
F G
Keep pushing the line
C G
Why do men
F C
Want me to eat them
C G
Why do men
F C
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

Key of C

Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus:

C **G** **C**
You know that I've done bad things to my booty (booty booty booty)
C **G**
I love that spicy food but know too well
C **Am**
I'll pay for all these hot wings come tomorrow
C **G** **C**
My butthole is a fiery ring to hell

Verse 1:

Am **F** **C**
My tongue is made of plasma, let peppers do their worst
Am **F** **G**
I'll still smile while I down them and hell, I'll line up first
Am **F**
My esophagus is stone and my stomach lining's iron
Am **F** **C** **G** **C**
But lord my butt needs sympathy when it's the gurgling time

Chorus:

Verse 2:

Am **F** **C**
I had the hot sauce called The Bomb, it's pure atomic pain
Am **F** **G**
I didn't even break a sweat when I sucked down the flame
Am **F**
But glory always has a price, you pay the Devil's due
Am **F** **C** **G** **C**
And in my hour of darkness I let forth the Flaming Poo

Bridge (tune of Ring of Fire):

G **F** **C**
My anus is a burning ring of fire
G **F** **C**
Down, down, down and I hope it don't splash higher

Chorus:

Verse 3:

Am **F** **C**
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** **C** **G** **C**
I'll swear it off but then come back, I want the sauce again!

Chorus:

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

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

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

Lord of the Memes

Key of C

Madison Metricula Roberts

TTTO: "Simple Gifts"

C, capo 1 for Db

Intro:

C Am C Am

Chorus:

C Am C Am

Memes, memes, they're all around us memes

C Am F G7

Lolcats and 4chan and YTMNDs

C F C

Distracting us from productivity

F G7 CF C

It's jpegs and gif sets of viral memes

C Am C Am

C Am C Am

I danced with the baby when the web was begun

F G7

I danced with the hamsters back when it was fun

C Am C Am

Blinking gifs and midis and MySpace friends like Tom

F G7 C F C

We opened links in frames, someone set us up the bomb

C Am C Am

Verse 1:

C Am C Am

Preved bear and honey badger got into a fight

F G7

And doge was wow so scare, such claw wow so much fright

C Am C Am

So I put on my robe and my wizard hat

F G7 C F C

And smiled a lot to pictures of Grumpy Cat

Chorus:

C Am C Am
Memes, memes, they're all around us memes
 C Am F G7
Lolcats and 4chan and YTMNDs
 C F C
Distracting us from productivity
 F G7 CF C
It's jpegs and gif sets of viral memes

C Am C Am

Verse 2:

C Am C Am
 Er Mer Gerd it's goatse and Two Girls One Cup
 F G7
 I had to call up Strong Bad, Chuck Norris and Axe Cop
 C Am C Am
 But I found out all the answers to "How is babby formed?"
 F G7 C F C
 And slept with Charlie the Uni corn

Chorus:

C Am C Am
Memes, memes, they're all around us memes
 C Am F G7
Lolcats and 4chan and YTMNDs
 C F C
Distracting us from productivity
 F G7 CF C
It's jpegs and gif sets of viral memes

Chorus with Rick Roll:

C Am C Am
Memes, memes, they're all around us memes
 C Am F G7
Lolcats and 4chan and YTMNDs

F G Em Am
Never gonna give you up, never gonna let you down

F G Em Am
Never gonna run around and desert you

F G Em Am
Never gonna make you cry never gonna say good bye

F G Em Am
Never gonna tell a lie and hurt you