

# All the Pretty Horses (Drowning Song)

Key of Am

Madison Metricula Roberts

Tune: trad

Am, capo 3 to Cm

489

Capo 2

*M sings solo, David on bass*

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 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  
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

# Battle Hymn of the Murder Hobos

Key of E Capo 4

Madison Metricula Roberts

Guitar: C, capo 4 to E

*Madison sings verses, choruses are unison*

## 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 frackin' magic swords  
D7 G7 C  
We slaughter all night long

## Chorus:

*Unison*

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

F

C

The only beings we've yet to kill are all the deities

C

E7

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

# Fake Pocket of Holding

Key of A

Madison Metricula Roberts

## 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            E  
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

# 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

# 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 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 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 give you up, never gonna let you down

F G Em Am/hold  
Never gonna run around and desert you

# 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](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

# 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

# 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

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of C

## 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 asshole 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



# Super Mushroom

Madison Metricula Roberts

Tune: trad.

G, capo 5 for C

*Madison sings verses, unison on chorus*

## Intro:

G Em C D

## Chorus:

**Mushroom, mushroom oh Super Mushroom**  
**Mushroom, mushroom that makes you grow**  
**How I want a Super Mushroom**  
**So I'll have something to show**

## Verse 1:

I am a plumber, an Italian plumber  
I loved a Princess and Peach was her name  
But she would not ride my one-hundred point flagpole  
So a Mushroom I must obtain

## Chorus

## Verse 2:

I piped down to the Mushroom Kingdom  
A Super Mushroom I chanced to smell  
I punched a block and I ate that Mushroom  
And my "pride" began to swell

## Chorus

## Verse 3:

I fought my way through death and danger  
I fought my way to Bowser's abode  
But the Princess was in another castle  
So I had to settle for single-player mode

## Chorus

*may repeat chorus if crowd is into it*

**Tag:**

*ritard*

G    Em        C        G  
So I'll have something to show