Ode to the Great Negotiator

Leigh Tyberg G, capo 4 for B 90 bpm

Far across the galaxy

Verse 1:

say who we are, bandcamp and spotify plug

```
Long Long ago
           Em
Lots of Jedi roamed around
Like Fisto, Mace and Plo
   G
But out of all those Masters,
Knights and Padawan
       Em
There's only one
Who's got my heart
      Am D
That's why I sing this song
Chorus:
   G
Oh won't you be my hero
Won't you save my skin
Won't you slice
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:
All along the outer rim
The Clone Wars
Never end
G From Sidious Em
Savage and Maul
And Dooku
D To contend
G But I don't got no worries C G
I know who's got my back
That Obi-Wan Kenobi Am D G
Is planning to attack

Chorus:
Oh won't you be my hero
_
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
I know that you don't
Know me
G Em
But Obi-Wan Kenobi
5
You're my only hope (three clap)
Verse 3:
G
Now Aayla is mighty great C G
And Anakin kicks ass
G Em
Luminara's wise and good C D
And Ahsoka's got that sass
G
But I know who I'm lookin for G
That ginger bearded knight

He's the only one I want Am D G For backup in a fight **Chorus:** G Oh won't you be my hero Won't you save my skin Won't you slice Em **That mean old Grievous** To a heap of Tin Em Oh Obi-Wan Kenobi I know that you don't G Know me Em **But Obi-Wan Kenobi** G/stop

You're my only hope

(three clap)

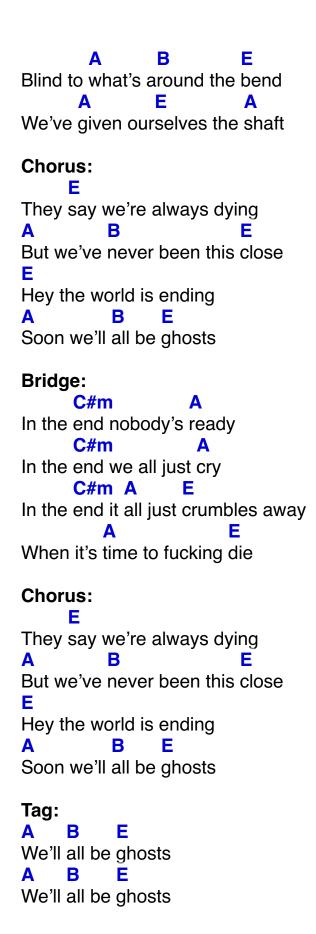
C

Em

All Be Ghosts

The Salacious Crumbles

Chorus:
They say we're always dying A B E But we've never been this close E Hey the world is ending A B E Soon we'll all be ghosts
Verse 1: B A A B E Runaway trains rarely brake in time B A On a collision course A B E Ignored all the cut lines A E E A Here comes a pale white horse
Chorus: E They say we're always dying A B E But we've never been this close E Hey the world is ending A B E Soon we'll all be ghosts
Verse 2: B A B E We've heard all the stories again and again B A We all just laughed and laughed



A B E
We'll all be ghosts
A B E
We'll all be ghosts

Bad Sneakers Key of D

Steely Dan

A6: X42222 D/A: X00232 Bm7/A: X00202 E6: XX2120

E7sus4: XXX2XX Dmaj7: X57675

A6 Bm7/A A6 Bm7/A

Verse 1:

A6 D/A

Five names that I can hardly stand to hear

Bm7/A A6

Including yours and mine and one more chip who isn't here

A6

D/A

I can see the ladies talking, how the times are getting hard Bm7/A A6

And that fearsome excavation on Magnolia Boulevard

Pre Chorus

Dmaj7 C#m7F#m7 E6

And I'm go ing in sane

And I'm laughing at the frozen rain

Dmaj7 C#m7 F#m7 E6

And I'm so -o a lone

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 E7sus4

Honey when they gonna send me home

Chorus:

C Am7

Bad sneakers and a Piña Colada my friend

Fmaj7 Fmaj7/G F Stompin' on the avenue by Radio City with a C Transistor and a large Sum of money to spend Instrumental IE6 **D6 D6** IE6 1111111 Verse 2: **A6** D/A You fella, you tearin' up the street Bm7/A **A6** You wear that white tuxedo how you gonna beat the heat **A6** D/A Do you take me for a fool, do you think that I don't see Bm7/A **A6** That ditch out in the valley that they're digging just for me Pre Chorus: Dmaj7 C#m7F#m7 E6 And I'm go ing in sane Dmai7 C#m7 F#m7 E6 And I'm laughing at the frozen rain **Dmaj7 C#m7 F#m7 E6** And I'm so -o a lone C#m7 Bm7 E7sus4 Dmai7 Honey when they gonna send me home **Chorus:** C Am7 Bad sneakers and a Piña Colada my friend Fmai7 Fmaj7/G F Stompin' on the avenue by Radio City with a

C Am7

Transistor and a large Sum of money to spend

Guitar Solo

A6 Bm7/A A6 Bm7/A

Key of E Capo 4

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 C
Glory, glory Murder Hobos
F C
Glory, glory Murder Hobos
C E7Am
Glory, glory Murder Hobos
D7 G7 C
Roll initiative
Verse 2:
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

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

Dagobah

Leigh Tyberg

Parody of "Shambala" by Three Dog Night

G D C G
x2

G D
Wash away my R2
C G
Way away my plane
D C G
With the rains of Dagobah
G D
Wash away my rations
C G
Was away my brain
D C G
With the rains of Dagobah

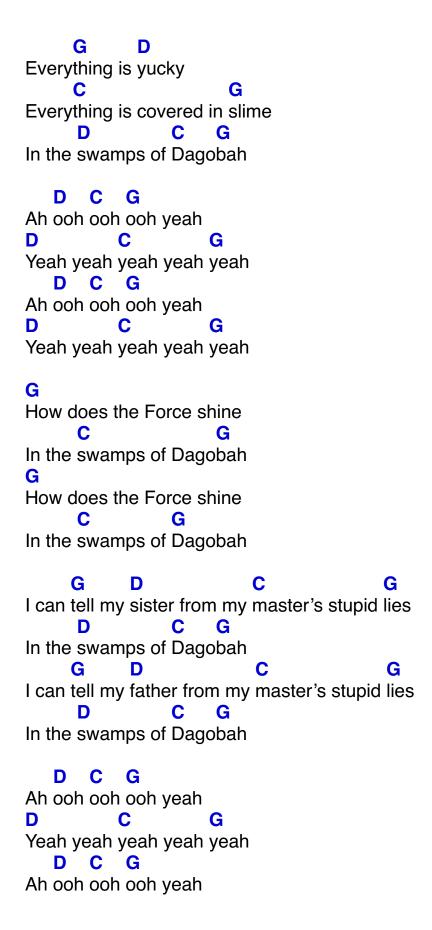
Ah ooh ooh ooh yeah

C
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

C
G
Ah ooh ooh ooh yeah

C
C
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

G D
Nobody's helpful
C G
Nobody's kind
D C G
In the swamps of Dagobah



Peah yeah yeah yeah yeah

G
How does the Force shine
C
G
In the swamps of Dagobah
G
How does the Force shine
C
G
In the swamps of Dagobah

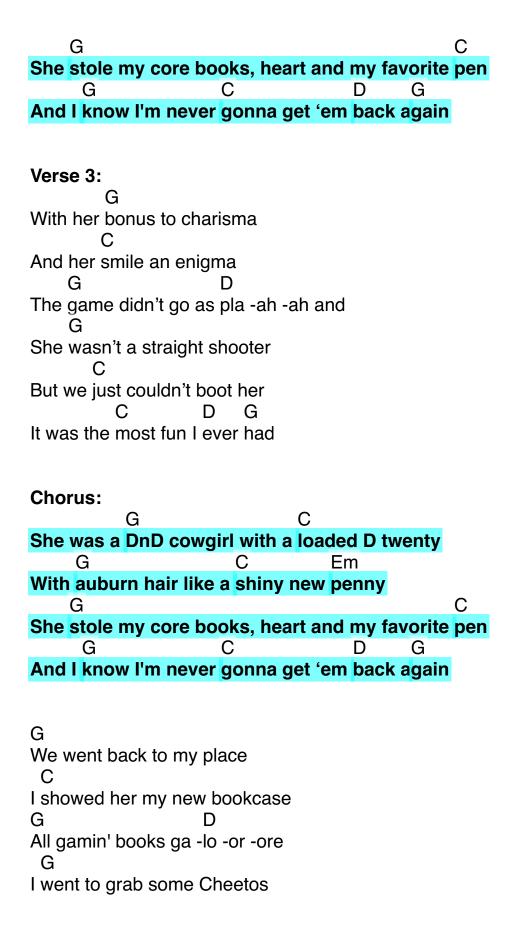
G
How does the Force shine
C
G
In the swamps of Dagobah

G
How does the Force shine
C
G
In the swamps of Dagobah

G
How does the Force shine
C
G
In the swamps of Dagobah

DnD CowgirlMadison 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
She stole my core books, heart and my favorite per G D G
And I know I'm never gonna get 'em back again
Verse 1:
G
Wand'rin' round the game floor C
Wasn't looking to score
G D
Saw her by the registrar whoa oh oh
G To was int large as 't also
To resist I wasn't able C
So we signed up for a table C 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 nenny



С			
But I bet you know	w how this goes	3	
C	D G		
She was already	out the door		
j			
Chorus:			
G		С	
She was a DnD o	cowgirl with a	loaded D tw	enty
G	С	Em	
With auburn hair	r like a <mark>shiny</mark> n	ew penny	
G		-	С
She stole my co	re books, hear	t and my fav	vorite pen
G	С	D	G/hold
And I know I'm r	never gonna ge	et 'em back	again

Key of Am

(Don't Put Me In) Carbonite

The Salacious Crumbles
BPM: 115
barre
Setting 248 - 246 - 238 - 234 - 487
4

Verse 1:

Am

I hurt your little feelings

F

And spent all of your cred

C

I did you so dirty

G

And stole your portion bread

Am

Took your Trooper helmet

F

And doodled googly eyes

C

Filled your boots with marbles

G

And helped some Rebel spies

Chorus 1:

Bm

I could do much better

F#m Give me just one night Pay you to the letter Em F#m But don't put me in (slide) Bm Carbonite Bm Bm Bm Bbm //// //// // // Verse 2: Am I ruined your hyperdrive And took all of your pants Threw them in a Sarlack Pit G And did a little dance Am Ate all of your ration bars Drew on your chest plate ABC'd your bubble gum And now my breath smells great Chorus 2: I know that was wrong of me F#m It wasn't ever right Can you give me one more shot

Em F#m And don't put me in (slide) Bm Carbonite **Bm Bm Bm Bbm Bridge:** Em Our love was meant to be F#m B Til I Left you naked in the Dune Sea... **Bm Bbm** // // (Astromech solo, instrumental verse) G A F# Bm Bm A G A B **GAbm** // // Verse 3: Am Your fellow Troopers hate me Say I'm a crystal snake Tellin you to break it off G Cuz they think I'm a fake Am I know I said to trust me With big and pleading eyes

C
I'm actu'ly lying Rebel Scum
G
And I hope the Emperor dies

Chorus 3:

Bm

But baby I still love you

F#m

We could still be tight

A

I know That I'm a Rebel jerk

Em F#m

And don't put me in

(slide)

Bm

Carbonite

End:

(Astromech breakdown, maybe some carbonite freezing sound fx?)

Bm Bbm

G A F# Bm

Bm A

G A B

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

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

From the strain **Chorus:** Am Oh I'm desperate to be surprised Do anything not to live a lie Am// I'm damned **G**// But I might as well try Verse 2: Dm C The truth I grasped for Am Wasn't really me Dm The old leather jacket G Am The car that was free Dm Bar to bar And girl to boy And on the job again Dm Hell 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:** Oh I'm desperate to be surprised Do anything not to live a lie Am I'm damned G But I might as well try Bridge: 3/4 Time Kick down doors Dig up graves Save that family of four Kick some ass G Make a pass Never asking for more What the hell do I do With this feeling Leaves me curled up 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 G F
But I might as well try
Instrumental: 2 measures
Dm C G x2
AL.
Bridge: 3/4 Time
Hold on tight
G Always fight
F C
Just to not feel alive
C
Grab a burger
Grab a burger G A beer
G A beer F C
G A beer
G A beer F C And then go for a drive C G
G A beer F C And then go for a drive
G A beer F C And then go for a drive C G It's too quiet out here C Where the hell do I hope
G A beer F C And then go for a drive C G It's too quiet out here C
G A beer F C And then go for a drive C G It's too quiet out here C Where the hell do I hope G
G A beer F C And then go for a drive C G It's too quiet out here C Where the hell do I hope G
G A beer F C And then go for a drive C G It's too quiet out here C Where the hell do I hope G I'll arrive Chorus: C Am
G A beer F C And then go for a drive C G It's too quiet out here C Where the hell do I hope G I'll arrive Chorus:

Am I'm damned G But I might as well try **Chorus: Am** Oh I'm desperate to be surprised (Somebody surprise me) **Dm** Do anything not to live a lie (So many lies) **Am** I'm damned (so damned) G But I might as well try Yeah I'm damned

(so damned)

But I might as well try

The Duchess

Leigh Tyberg

Verse 1: Am Fortified by nicotine And kept alive by spite The Dutchess sits upon her throne With indignant righteous might Am **Dm** She screams and she snarls But she never cries Е Cmaj7 And she can ruin your life **Chorus:** Em Am Oh the Dutchess is cruel Am With her crabapple trees Am Em With her pine barricade Am Dm And her army of bees Am Em And there's just no escape Am

So the townspeoplesay

Am Em There's no way to get out F Dm Ε We all become her prey Verse 2: Am Protected by her wicked stench And powerful by trade Am The Dutchess she is mighty Dm She can withstand any raid Am Dm She'll bind your legs She never gives up Cmaj7 Е And she'll hold you til you fade **Chorus:** Em Am Oh the Dutchess is cruel Am Em With her crabapple trees Am Em With her pine barricade Am Dm And her army of bees Am Em And there's just no escape Am So the townspeoplesay Am Em There's no way to get out F Dm

We all become her prey

Bridge 1:

Dm

It's a terrible kingdom

Am

A terrible lord

Dm

And she'll drain you of all

Am

The hope you afford

Dm Am

And she'll never see reason

Dm Am

Or reach an accord

Breakdown:

Dm Am

Bridge 2:

Am Dm

She fumes and waits

And she never stops

E Cmaj7

damned to her fate

Chorus:

Am Em

Oh the Dutchess is cruel

Am Em

With her crabapple trees

Am Em

With her pine barricade

Am Dm

And her army of bees

Am Em

And there's just no escape

Am En

So the townspeoplesay

Am Em
There's no way to get out
F Dm E
We all become her prey
F Dm E
We all become her prey
F Dm E
We all become her prey

Key of Am

All the Pretty Horses (Drowning Song)

Madison Metricula Roberts

Tune: trad

Am, capo 3 to Cm

489 Capo 2

Am

Hush my child, lie still and wonder

C FG 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 sta ble 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 FGC

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

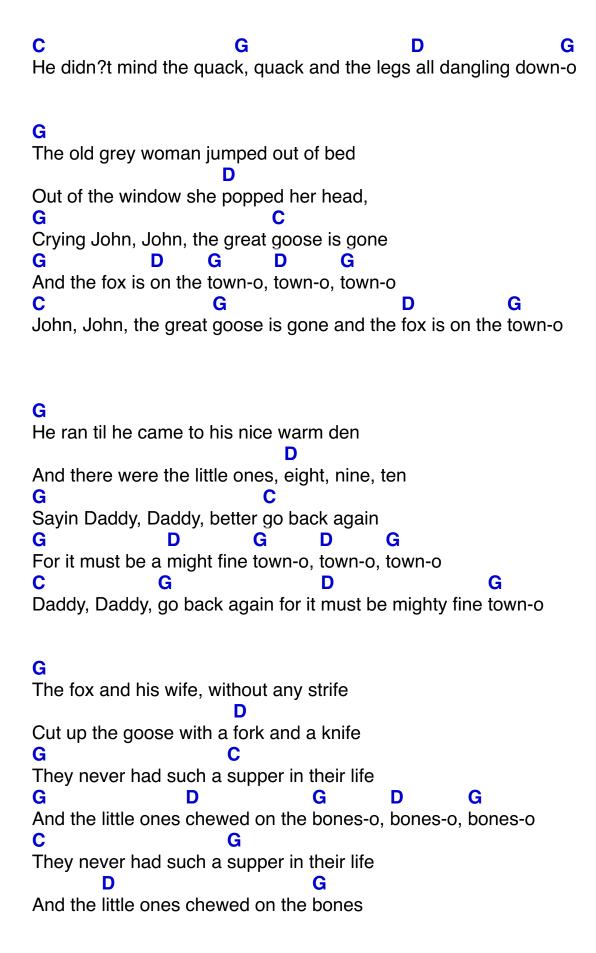
Am EmG Am

All the pretty horses in the wa ter bleed

The Fox Key of G

Traditional

capo 2
G The form the state of the sta
The fox went out on a chilly night D
He prayed for the moon to give him light
For he?d many a mile to go that night
G D G D G
Before he reached the town-o, town-o
C G D G
He?d many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o
G
He ran til he came to the farmer?s pen
The ducks and the geese were kept therein C
He said, ?a couple of you are gonna grease my chin,
G D G D G
Before I leave this town-o, town-o?
C G D G
Said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin, before I leave this town-o
G
He grabbed the great goose by the neck
D
And he threw a duck across his back
G C
And he didn?t mind the quack, quack
G D G
And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o



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:

GCG

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

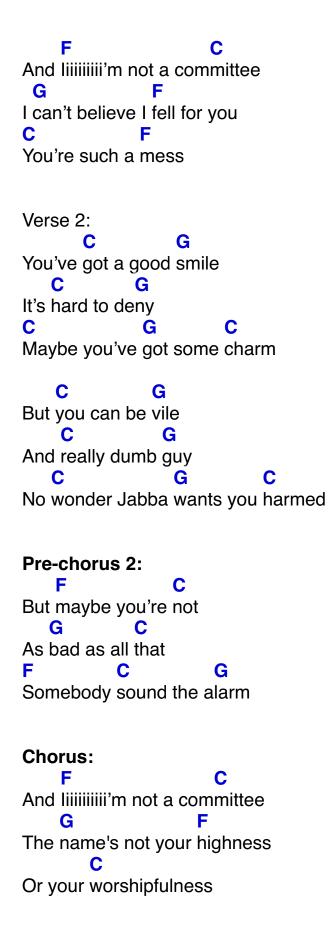
bouncy, slow on last line and hold last chord

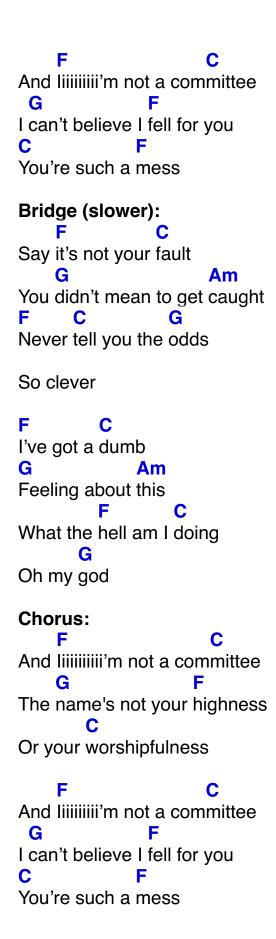
Not a Committee

Leigh Tyberg

Mention Crowning Mayhem in the dealer hall for SICK ASS SPARKLES

CGCG
Verse 1:
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:
But maybe you're right G C
And I've lost my mind
And I've lost my mind F C G
F C G Maybe this feeling is new Chorus:
F C G Maybe this feeling is new Chorus: F C And liiiiiiiiiii'm not a committee
F C G Maybe this feeling is new Chorus: F C





Tag:
G F
I can't believe I fell for you
C F
But you're mymess

Meownir Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 3 for Bb

Madison on verses, David on chorus harmony

Intro:

GCDC

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!

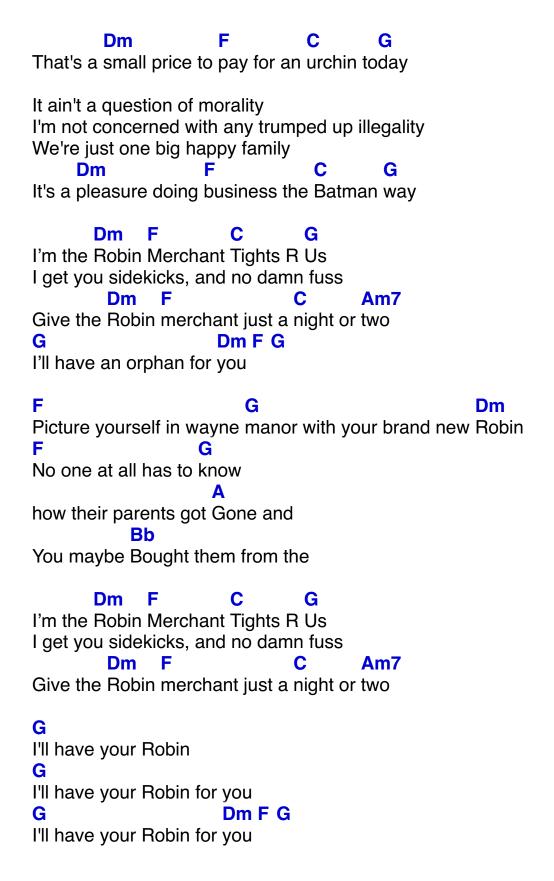
Robin Merchant

The Salacious Crumbles

skull pengy Robin plushie!

capo 3

Dm 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 Don't you worry 'bout a thing Dm F G 'Cus you know I got the goods for you 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 That's a heartbreak and a half I won't put you through F Dm I'm the Robin Merchant Tights R Us I get you sidekicks, and no damn fuss Dm C Am7 Give the Robin merchant just a night or two Dm F G I'll have an orphan for you Dm G I always got a good sidekick at hand Deliver sad kids that you demand A little target for 11 grand



Spicy In, Spicy Out Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus:
C G C
You know that I've done bad things to my booty (booty booty C
I love that spicy food but know too well
C Am
I'll pay for all these hot wings come tomorrow C 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
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

Chorus:

Verse 3:

Am F C

Why would I want to do this when I have nothing to prove

I know I'm tough and like it hot and live for spicy food

But damn I'm bad at sizing up that pleasure versus pain

I'll swear it off but then come back, I want the sauce again!

Chorus:

Tim Drake Key of E

Leigh Tyberg & Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1: C#m A tall order G#m With skinny legs B They call me detective F# The good Robin's egg C#m So dedicated G#m Overrated F# Α Always on time (on time) **Chorus:** (ooooo descend) This engine runs on coffee, what-ifs and anxiety

 \mathbf{D} The Boy Wonder is here (ooooo ascend) It never stops The clues are clear Who needs the cops No need to fear The Boy Wonder is here Verse 2: C#m A waste of space G#m With the shortest spine В Pretender some call me I guess that's fine C#m Know-it-all G#m Drops the ball F# Α Always behind (behind) **Chorus:** (ooooo descend) This engine runs on coffee, what-ifs and anxiety The Boy Wonder is here

(ooooo ascend) Е It never stops The clues are clear Who needs the cops No need to fear The Boy Wonder is here **Bridge:** В But what if What if What if What if this is a losing game В And what if What if What if What if each loss is all the same **Chorus:** (ooooo descend) This engine runs on coffee, what-ifs and anxiety The Boy Wonder is here

(ooooo ascend) It never stops D The clues are clear Who needs the cops No need to fear Е The Boy Wonder is here **Bridge 2:** В But what if What if What if What if i just cant make the grade В And what if What if What if What if each i just cant save the day **Chorus:** (ooooo descend) This engine runs on coffee, what-ifs and anxiety The Boy Wonder is here (ooooo ascend) It never stops

The clues are clear Who needs the cops No need to fear The Boy Wonder is here **Chorus:** This engine runs on coffee, what-ifs and anxiety The Boy Wonder is here It never stops The clues are clear Who needs the cops No need to fear The Boy Wonder is here The Boy Wonder is here The Boy Wonder is here

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

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

Key of D

A Black Hole Sound

Leigh Tyberg

3/4 time

Verse 1:

DG

A peaceful existence Way out in space The low groan of a song Millions of years In its place

Chorus:

A G

00000000000000000

F#m B

I am here to remind

A G

O0000O000OO000

A

You don't know what you'll find

 \Box

In me

Verse 2:

I am so many voices Saying hello you can't comprehend From way down there below

Chorus:

A G

O0000O000OO000

F#m E

I am here to remind

G O0000O000OO000 You don't know what you'll find In me **Bridge:** F#m Bm And OOoooooOoooo Watch how my clouds gleam F#m Bm And OoooOOoooOOooo Not like your man-made machines Bm F#m And OoooOoooOooo I am the sound in your dreams D So Dream Of me Verse 3: I am unfathomable To wide human eyes I am teaming with life And I can hear your sighs **Chorus:** G O0000O000OO000 F#m В I am here to remind O0000O000OO000 You don't know what you'll find D In me

D In me