

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:

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

Chorus:

F#m G#m D
Why do I feel
F#m A D
Like the only one who pays attention
F#m G#m D
Why do I feel
F#m A D
Like the one who's not blind
F#m G#m D
Why do I feel
F#m A D
Like the only one who pays attention
F#m G#m D
Why do I feel

F#m A D
Like I'm running out of time

All That the Rain Promises

Key of B

Madison Metricula Roberts

B

Chorus:

F# B
It's a hard rain
F# B
I'm hardly reigning in
F# B
How hard I'm missing them
C#m E
It keeps raining, quit raining
G#m E G
How can it rain in clear skies

Verse 1:

G#m F#
Once there was a time
A E
We realized we were free
G#m F#
Once upon a time
A E
We decided who we'd be

Chorus:

F# B
It's a hard rain
F# B
I'm hardly reigning in
F# B
How hard I'm missing them
C#m E
It keeps raining, quit raining
G#m E G
How can it rain in clear skies

Verse 2:

G#m F#

There are people in your

A E

life You never see again

G#m F#

They helped make you who you

A E

are Have comfort in your skin

Bridge 1:

G A D Bbm

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

G D A Bbm

Obituarities hit like bricks and feel so underhanded

Chorus:

F# B

It's a hard rain

F# B

I'm hardly reigning in

F# B

How hard I'm missing them

C#m E

It keeps raining, quit raining

G#m E G

How can it rain in clear skies

G#m F#

After rain the fairy ring

A E

of mushrooms where the tree had been

G A B

Something new from something rotted old

G A B

Common dewy spotted caps behold

G#m F#

Dancing in their fairy ring

A E

The Circle Game is everything

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

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

Battle Hymn of the Murder Hobos

Key of E Capo 4

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
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

Bread and Salt

Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

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

Verse 3:

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

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

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

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

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?

Catibrations

Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts and Richard McLane

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

Claire's

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of A

Chorus

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

Verse 1

F#m **G**
How rebellious did it feel
D **A**
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

A **D**
Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane
G **D**
A training bra and pocket change
A **D**
Teenage girl with a piercing gun
G **D**
Pop my skin like bubblegum

A **G**
Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat
Bm **G D A**
Hairbrush mic and dancing feet

Verse 2

F#m **G**
Lipsmackers lost before their time
D **A**
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
A G D
Fake vanilla body spray
A G D
Saccharine air in school hallways
Bm F#m D G A
Glitter, glitter, everywhere before we learned to shrink
Bm E A
Glitter getting everywhere
D A
Take up space in pink

Chorus

A **D**
Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane
G D
A training bra and pocket change
A D
Teenage girl with a piercing gun
G D
Pop my skin like bubblegum
A G
Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat

Bm **G D A**
Hairbrush mic and dancing feet

Verse 3

A **D**
Shaved my legs in a bathroom sink

G **D**
At once both bold and indistinct

A **D**
Fitting in and finding out

G **G D A**
Failing sometimes and too much doubt

F#m **G** **D A**
But the only way through is to figure it out

F#m **D G A**
I still don't have it figured out but

Chorus

A **D**
Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane

G **D**
A training bra and pocket change

A **D**
Teenage girl with a piercing gun

G **D**
Pop my skin like bubblegum

A **G**
Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat

Bm **G D A**
Hairbrush mic and dancing feet

Closing TARDIS

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of G

skipping bridge and simplified from the recording

Intro:

G D Em C

Closing time

Open up the TARDIS and let you out into the world

Closing time

Can't escape this fixed point gate so go head and give it a whirl

Closing time

One last call you can't forestall, the final four knocks you hear

Closing time

You know you can't go home but you aren't in the clear

Chorus:

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

Take me home

Closing time

Time for you to go out to the places that still need to be saved.

Closing time

his door won't be open til this one final test you brave

You know it's no use waiting, so start regenerating

I hope you have found a friend

Closing time

sweetly

Every new companion comes from some other beginning's end.

Chorus:

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

Take me home

repeat

bass drops out during line

Closing time

ritard, M only

Em/hold

Every new companion comes from some other companion's end

spoken, M

I... I don't want to go

The Cockerel Song

Iver Bigguns

Key of A

Verse 1:

A
Some folks have a pussy
E A
A bunny or a bitch
D
Some folks have a little ass
E A
With fleas that make them itch
E A
But me, I raise chickens
E A
And I've a favorite one
E A
He's Dick, a little cockerel
D E
But I don't know where he's gone

Chorus:

A E A
Has anybody seen my cock?
D A
My big Rhode Island Red?
D A D A
He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue
D A E
And purple 'round his head
D A
He stands straight up in the morning
D A E
And gives me quite a shock
A E A D
Has anybody seen has anybody seen
A E A
Has anybody seen my cock?

Verse 2:

A
He's a plucky little fella
E A
He stands straight up for me
D
He'll raise his head again and again
E A
It fills my heart with glee
E A
He wakes me every morning
E A
With his cock-a-doodle doo
E A
Now that he's gone I miss him
D E
And my coop is feeling blue

Chorus:

A E A
Has anybody seen my cock?
D A
My big Rhode Island Red?
D A D A
He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue
D A E
And purple 'round his head
D A
He stands straight up in the morning
D A E
And gives me quite a shock
A E A D
Has anybody seen has anybody seen
A E A
Has anybody seen my cock?

Verse 3:

A
His two enormous wattles

E A
Hang proudly down below
D
His beak curves just exactly right
E A
The best you'll ever know
E A
He crows just in the perfect spot
E A
And he always hits the G
E A
He runs around the chicken coop
D E
But he always comes for me

Chorus:

A E A
Has anybody seen my cock?
D A
My big Rhode Island Red?
D A D A
He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue
D A E
And purple 'round his head
D A
He stands straight up in the morning
D A E
And gives me quite a shock
A E A D
Has anybody seen has anybody seen
A E A
Has anybody seen my cock?

Verse 4:

A
I peeked inside a chicken coop
E A
And there I chanced to see
D
A dozen cocks lined in a row

E A
All waiting there for me
E A
And now I've got a different cock
E A
For each day of the week
E A
If Dick would only come back home
D E
My life would be complete!

Dead Hobbit

Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts
Parody, "Dead Skunk"

Madison sings verses, unison on chorus

Intro:

G D C G

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:

G D
You got your dead hobbit in the middle of the road
C G
Dead hobbit in the middle of the road
G D
Dead hobbit in the middle of the road
C G
And he'll never get second breakfast

Verse 2:

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

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

Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts

G, capo 1 for G#

Intro:

G, roll

Chorus 1:

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

Verse 1:

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

Chorus 2:

She was a DnD cowgirl with a loaded D twenty
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

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:

F# E B

Fake Pocket of Holding

F# E B

What can I fit inside?

F# E B

Fake Pocket of Holding

A E B

I'll be myself with pride

Fridged

Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts

G, capo 2 for A

Verse 1:

G C
When I opened up my fridge, guess what things I saw?
C G
Mayo, milk, and some Greek yogurt, a chicken left to thaw
G C
But you know what I didn't see, what should be off the wall
C D G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all

Chorus:

D C G
I love comics, yes I do, but it makes no sense to me
D C G
Why are women just sexy lamps in some lame dude's story?
G C
A child could do better playing pretend with some dolls
C D G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all

Verse 2:

G C
So when your favorite heroine is fringed and turns up dead
C G
Or maimed or worse or depowered or evilly misled
G C
So when you see this tragedy, make sure you can recall
C D G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all

Chorus:

D C G
I love comics, yes I do, but it makes no sense to me

D C G
Why are women just sexy lamps in some lame dude's story?
G C
A child could do better playing pretend with some dolls
C D G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all

Verse 3:

G C
So this goes out to Batgirl, and poor old Gwen Stacy
C G
To Karen Page, Elektra too, and both Black Canaries
G C
They made Maddy Pryor a brood made, can you stand the gall
C D G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all

Chorus:

D C G
I love comics, yes I do, but it makes no sense to me
D C G
Why are women just sexy lamps in some lame dude's story?
G C
A child could do better playing pretend with some dolls
C D G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all

Verse 1:

G C
When I opened up my fridge, guess what things I saw?
C G
Mayo, milk, and some Greek yogurt, a chicken left to thaw
G C
But you know what I didn't see, what should be off the wall
C D G/hold
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all

watch for possible tag

Friendly Robots

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of G

Madison sings verses, unison on chorus

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

Us meatbags you transcend

Verse 1:

Android Data is the boy for me
He lives up high on the Enterprise-D
Please, pretty Data, please, pretty Data
Interface with me

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

DRD's will fix your ship
Follow you around give you languages
Fix DRD, and trip DRD
Learn Tchaikovsky's music

Chorus

Verse 3:

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'

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

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

Chorus**Verse 3:**

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

I Choose You (Pokemon Love Song)

Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts

G, capo 4 for B

Madison sings verse, others on chorus harmony?

Intro:

G/roll

Chorus:

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

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 3:

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

Chorus:

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

Tag:

ritard
 Em C D G/hold
My heart's all in a Tangela when I tell you hello

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

Key to Your Hearts

The Blibbering Humdingers

Key of G

G C
When you took me on board, said you were a Time Lord,
D G
That we could go anywhere, anywhen
Em C
Well, you've got a cute toosh, let's find the lost moon of Poosh
A7 D
And be off on adventures again.
G C D G
Well, you're bossy and smug, not a bad mug,
A7 D
Though you ain't as hot as Jack Harkness.
G C D Em
Oh Darlin' I don't want the key to your hearts,
C D G
Just give me the key to your TARDIS

G C
Love's Labour's Won, as a show should be fun,
D G
Stop the witches before they can harm us
Em C
Well you make up a rhyme, and tell it in time,
A7 D
And then we cast expelliarmus
G C D G
Well I know you're right fond of your Time Lord parts,
A7 D
Though nothin's as long as that scarf is
G C D Em
Oh Darlin' I don't want the key to your hearts,
C D G
Just give me the key to your TARDIS

G C
You took me to see the greatest library
D G
In the universe, that's what you said.
Em C
But the Vashta Naradas ate Ôem like enchiladas,
A7 D
And now everybody is dead!
G C D G
On that chalkboard you scrawl, like a big know-it-all.
A7 D
Those glasses don't add to your smartness
G C D Em
Oh Darlin' I don't want the key to your hearts,
C D G
Just give me the key to your TARDIS

G C
We went on vacation, but the welcoming station
D G
Said a plague had killed everyone here.
Em C
In an alternate timestream, that feels like a bad dream,
A7 D
And was stuck here for 36 years.
G C
Well I've said it before, and I'll say it again
A7 D
But I ask that you not disregard this
G C D Em
Oh Darlin' I don't want the key to your hearts,
C D G
Just give me the key to your TARDIS
C D G
I just want the key to your TARDIS
C D G
Just give me the freakin' key to your TARDIS

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

The Salacious Crumbles

Hear the song: <https://youtu.be/JewBubEJMHM?t=1331>

Intro:

Dm C Am G

Verse 1:

Dm C
The straws I grasped for
G Am
Were burnt at the ends
Dm C
The smell of melted plastic
G Am
Like rubber tire treads

Dm
Town to town
C
And Ghost to ghost
F Am
And on the road again

Dm
And hell
C
I tried so hard
G
To grin and bear the pain
Dm
Gripped so tight
C
Knuckles white
G
From the strain

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

I
Verse 2:

Dm **C**
The truth I grasped for

G **Am**
Wasn't really me

Dm **C**
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 Do anything not to live a lie **G**

Am
I'm damned

G But I might as well try **F**

Instrumental: 2 measures

Dm C G
x2

Bridge: 3/4 Time

C
Hold on tight

G
Always fight

F C
Just to not feel alive

C
Grab a burger

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 Oh I'm desperate to be surprised **Am**

Dm Do anything not to live a lie **G**

Am
I'm damned

G **F**
But I might as well try

Chorus:

C **Am**
Oh I'm desperate to be surprised
(Somebody surprise me)

Dm **G**
Do anything not to live a lie
(So many lies)

Am
I'm damned
(so damned)

G **F**
But I might as well try

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

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

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!

Mtn Dew

Key of C

Madison Metricula Roberts
Parody

Madison sings verses and chorus, others sings last line of verse in harmony

Intro:

chorus chords, bass solo

Chorus:

 C F
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
 C G
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!
 C F
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
 C G C
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!

Verse 1:

 C F
The grass may grow and the waters flow
 C G
But we don't go out for days
 C F
'Cause I've got enough of the fine old stuff
 C G C
That fuels me day to day
 C
Come gamers all, from Duty's Call
 Am
Skyrim and Halo too
 C F
Give noobs the slip and we'll take a sip
 C G C
Of the rare old Mountain Dew

Chorus:

C F
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
C G
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!
C F
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
C G C
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!

Verse 2:

C F
There's a magic place in this meat space
C G
Where the lag spikes are profound
C F
But we frag and slay both night and day
C G C
And the head shots do abound
C
So my car I pack with games and snacks
Am
A combo tried and true
C F
To the LAN I roll with a Cheetos bowl
C G C
And a bucket full of Mountain Dew

Chorus:

C F
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
C G
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!
C F
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
C G C
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!

Verse 3:

Now the uber-leet who use Teamspeak
Your praises have relayed
You sweet caffeine in glowing green
From orange and sugar made
Throw out that speed, this is all you need
Even if you whine Q Q
Stay up all night 'til the morning's light
With the rare old Mountain Dew

Chorus:

La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!

Tag:

Mountain Dew all night and day!

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

Ocarina of Love

Madison Metricula Roberts
G, capo 2 for A

Key of G

Madison sings verses, others harmony on chorus

Intro:

G

Chorus:

G C
I wanna be a Link to your Zelda
G D
I wanna guide you through Ganon's keep
G Em
I wanna help you unlock your power
C D G
If you look then I will leap

Verse 1:

Em C
Remember we grew up together?
G D
Just two kids with skinned knees
Em C
But rainy days were my favorite
G D
When we'd game for an hour or three

Em C
After school you'd come over
G D
And we'd turn on the 64
Em C
We shared a single save file
G D
And that was when I swore

Verse 2:

Em C
When I left for college
G D
I stuttered to tell you
Em C
That you were all I wanted
G D
But I just couldn't follow through

Em C
Letters turned to emails
 G D
There were consoles come and gone
Em C
We drifted ever farther 'cause
G D
The Song of Time plays on

Bridge:

Am C
The 64 is generations old
G
And co-op's all online
Am C F
But I can't forget that glowing CRT TV
C D
Reflected in your eyes

Instrumental:

G C D

Verse 3:

Em C
I moved home and you moved in

G D
And 20 years down the line
Em C
We're still gaming on a couch together
G D
Just like those rainy times

Em G
So let me say what I didn't then
G D
'Cause now I know it's true
Em C
You're the hero of my story
G D D7
And I'm in love with you

Tag:

C D G C G
Yeah, we can look then we'll leap |

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

The Parting Meme

Key of Am

Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1:

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

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

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

Am F Dm Am
I hope ne'er forget my mod sword

C FF F C F
But soon it will be 3 a m
Dm F Am G
And sleep it calls for my brain stem

Am F C G
So send to me the parting meme
Am C Dm Am
Good night and text, please never call

Chorus:

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

Bridge:

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

Chorus:

Am F C G
So send to me the parting meme
Am F C G
Make it dank to make me lol
Am F C G
Then plug my phone into the wall

Am C Dm Am
Good night and text, please never call

Am C Dm Am
Good night and text, please never call

Peaceful Easy Three Hour Tour

Key of G

Mashup

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

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

D7 G
Safe and sound

Verse 3:

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

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 4:

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

Chorus:

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

The Rock Biter's Lament

Key of Am

Madison Metricula Roberts

Am G F

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

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

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

Am G F
They look like strong hands

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

G
Defiantly

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

C G
with fatigue

Am Em F
My friends disappear into a black horizon

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

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

Am G C
I will dismantle myself

Am G C
to ease the transition to nothingness

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

C F G Am
despair demands little else but chaos

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

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

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

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

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

Surviving

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of A

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

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

Bridge:

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

G D
How do you, they want to

Bm A
Not trying to put the work on you

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

Verse 3:

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

brainstorm for the future, have routine for next time

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

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

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

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

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:

G C D G
Shine, oh shine, oh shine on me

G C D G
Oh Twin suns please shine on me

G C
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:

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

Tag:

G Am D G
So shine, shine, shine on me

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

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

Key of D

Madison Metricula Roberts

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

Bm G D

How long, sister

Bm G D

How long, sister

Bm G C

How long till we have faces

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

Bm G D

How long, sister

Bm G D

How long, sister

Bm G C

How long till we have faces

F#m A G

F#m G Am7 G

Did I really know my self?

F#m G A D

Am I veiled unto myself?

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

F#m A G

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

Bm G D
How long, sister

Bm G D
How long, sister

Bm G C
How long till we have faces

What Story Will I Tell?

Madison Metricula Roberts

Key of D

Verse 1

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

Bm D A

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Bm D A

Chorus

Verse 3

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

Bridge

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

Chorus