

Adam Sandler - Ode To My Car

Tom: **A**

Tabbed by: John Leadman

CHORDS:

A (x02220) or
E
D2 (xx0230)
Gbm

The chords are played with a reggae beat, something like this:

A **E** **D** **E**

or like this:

A **E** **D** **E**

Remember to sing with a stupid Jamaican accent. The words in parentheses () are the backing vocals. All the verses and choruses

have the same chord progression: **A E D2 E**.

Intro: **Gbm E D2**

Here we go

A E D2 E
 No, no, no

A E D2 E
 (oooh oooh) (oooooh ooooooh)

VERSE 1:

A E
 Piece of shit car

D2 E
 I got a piece of shit car

A E
 That fucking pile of shit

D2 E
 never gets me very far

A E
 My car's a big piece of shit

D2 E
 'cause the shocks are fucking shot

A E
 and my seatbelt's fucking broken

D2 E
 I got to tie it in a knot

(it's a piece of shit)

VERSE 2: [play same as verse 1]

I can't see through the windshield
 'cause it's got a big fucking crack
 and the interior smells real bad
 'cause my friend puked in the back
 (it's a piece of shit)

CHORUS:

A E
 (piece of shit car)

D2
 Piece of shit car

E
 (you got a piece of shit car)

A
 It sucks royal dick

E
 (that fucking pile of shit)

D2
 oooh, a 100 percent crap

E
 (never gets him very far)

A
 Oh fuck you car

VERSE 3:

It's got no **CD** player
 It only got the fuckin 8-track
 Whoever designed my car
 can lick my sweaty nutsack
 (they can lick his ass too)
 and I got no fucking brakes
 I'm always way out of control
 Eleven times a day
 I hear 'hey, watch it asshole'
 (you fucking piece of shit)

CHORUS: [play like previous chorus]

(piece of shit car)
 I got a piece of shit car
 (you got a piece of shit car)
 Diesel gas sucks my ass
 (you fucking pile of shit)
 That pile of metal shit

BRIDGE:

D2
 Oh what the fuck did I do?

E
 what the fuck did I do?

D2
 what the fuck did I do?

E
 to get stuck with you?

D2
 You're too wide for drive through

E
 and you smell like tissue

Gbm E D2
 but I'm too broke to buy something new

Oooh, fuck me

GITAR-SOLO:

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 Played over verse/chorus chords: **A E D2 E** a few times.

VERSE 4: [play same as verses 1,2 & 3]

Well, the engine likes to flood
 the car always fucking stalls
 and the seat cushion's got a big rip
 so a spring always pokes the balls
 (ouch ouch ouch)
 Blasted doorlocks are busted
 I got to use a fucking coathanger
 (what a pain in his ass)
 and if a girlie sees my car
 there's no chance I'll ever bang her
 (he never ever get the pussy)
 Hey shut up

CHORUS: [play like previous choruses]

(piece of shit car)
You piece of shit car
(he got a piece of shit car)
You piece of shit car
(piece of shit car)
Bald fucking tires
(he got a piece of shit car)
No rearview fucking mirror
(piece of shit car)
Seven different colors

(he got a piece of shit car)
Fucking rag for a gas cap
(piece of shit car)
Tailpipe making sparks fly everywhere
(he got a piece of shit car)
(piece of shit car)
Whoooooooooah
(he got a piece of shit car)
(piece of shit car)
Me hometown thinks I'm a loser
(he got a piece of shit car)
hey cabbie, give me a push
(piece of shit car)

Acordes

