

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

GUITAR-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

