

Blink 182 - Dysentery Gary

Tom: D
Intro:

D
Got a lotta heart ache
D
He's a fuckin' weasel
G
His issues make my mind ache
A
Wanna make a deal
D
'Cause I love your little motions
D
You do with your pigtails
G
What a nice creation
A
Worth another night in jail
D
He's a player, diarrhea giver
Tried to grow his hair out, friends were listening to Slayer
G
I'd like to find him Friday night
A
Hanging out with mom, trying on his father's tights
Riff:
Riff Riff
Life just sucks, I lost the one
Riff Riff
I'm giving up, she found someone
Riff
There's plenty more
Riff
Girls are such a drag
D
So all you little ladies
D
Be sure to choose the right guys
G
You'll come back to me maybe

A
I'll shower you with lies
D
Got a lotta heart ache
D
He's a fuckin' weasel
G
Decisions make my mind ache
A
Wanna make a deal
Riff 2
Riff 2
Ease away the problems and the pain
The girl chose the guy that makes you wanna kick and scream
All along, you wish that she would stay
Fuck the guy that took and ran away, yeah
D
He's a player, diarrhea giver
Tried to grow his hair out, friends were listening to Slayer
G
I'd like to find him Friday night
A
Hanging out with mom, trying on his father's tights
Riff Riff
Life just sucks, I lost the one
Riff Riff
I'm giving up, she found someone
Riff
There's plenty more
Riff
Girls are such a drag
Riff Riff
Fuck this place, I lost the war
Riff Riff
I hate you all, your mom's a whore
Riff
Where's my dog?
Riff
'Cause girls are such a drag
Final

Acordes

