

Green Day - Bab's Uvula Who?

Tom: E

Obs.: To play this song, tune to Eb (½ step down)
Use PowerChords.

Intro:

VERSE 1:

I've got a knack for fucking everything up

My temper flies and I get myself all wound up

My fuse is short and my blood pressure is high

I lose control and I get myself all wound up

Tension mounts and I fly off the wall

I self-destruct and I get myself all wound up

Petulance and irritation sets in

I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up

CHORUS:

I lose myself and I'm all wound up, I lose myself and I'm all wound up

Loss of control and I'm all wound up, I lose myself and I'm all wound up

INTERLUDE:

VERSE 2:

Chip on my shoulder and a leech on my back

Stuck in a rut and I get myself all wound up

Killed my composure and it will never come back

Loss of control and I get myself all wound up

Blown out of proportion again

My temper snaps and I get myself all wound up

Spontaneous combustion, panic attack

I slipped a gear and I get myself all wound up

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3:

B
I've got a knack for fucking everything up

My temper flies and I get myself all wound up
My fuse is short and my blood pressure is high

I lose control and I get myself all wound up

Tension mounts and I fly off the wall

I self-destruct and I get myself all wound up

Petulance and irritation sets in

I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up

CHORUS 2:

I lose myself and I'm all wound up, loss of control and I'm all wound up

I lose myself and I'm all wound up, I lose myself and I'm all wound up

up... ...shit!

Acordes

