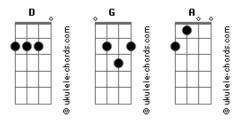


Owl City - Dental Care

```
Tom: D
I brush my teeth
And look in the mirror
And laugh out loud
As I'm beaming from ear to ear
{\tt I'd\ rather\ pick\ flowers}
Instead of fights
And rather than flaunt my style
I'd flash you a smile
Of clean pearly whites
I've been to the dentist
A thousand times, so I know the drill
I smooth my hair, sit back in the chair
But somehow I still get the chills
Have a seat
He says pleasantly
As he shakes my hand
And practically laughs at me
Open up nice and wide
```

Acordes



```
He says, peering in
And with a smirk he says,
"Don't have a fit, this'll just pinch a bit"
As he tries not to grin
When hygienists leave on long vacations G D G D
That's when dentists scream and lose their patience (patients)
Talking only brings the toothaches on G D
Because I say the stupidest things
So if my resolve goes south
I'll swallow my pride with an aspirin % \left\{ 1,2,\cdots,3\right\}
And shut my mouth
Golf and alcohol don't mix
And that's why I don't drink and drive
Because, good grief, I'd knock out my teeth
And hafta kiss my smile goodbye
I've been to the dentist
A thousand times, so I know the drill
I smooth my hair, sit back in the chair
But somehow I still get the chills
```