

# Owl City - Dental Care

Tom: D

<sup>G</sup> I brush my teeth  
<sup>A</sup> And look in the mirror  
<sup>G</sup> And laugh out loud  
<sup>A</sup> As I'm beaming from ear to ear

<sup>G</sup> I'd rather pick flowers  
<sup>A</sup> Instead of fights  
<sup>G</sup> And rather than flaunt my style  
<sup>D</sup> I'd flash you a smile  
<sup>A</sup> Of clean pearly whites

<sup>G</sup> I've been to the dentist  
<sup>D</sup> A thousand times, so I know the drill  
<sup>G</sup> I smooth my hair, sit back in the chair  
<sup>A</sup> But somehow I still get the chills

<sup>G</sup> Have a seat  
<sup>D</sup> He says pleasantly  
<sup>G</sup> As he shakes my hand  
<sup>A</sup> And practically laughs at me

<sup>G</sup> Open up nice and wide

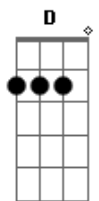
<sup>A</sup> He says, peering in  
 And with a smirk he says,  
<sup>G</sup> "Don't have a fit, this'll just pinch a bit"  
<sup>A</sup> As he tries not to grin  
<sup>G</sup> When hygienists leave on long vacations  
<sup>D</sup> That's when dentists scream and lose their patience (patients)

<sup>A</sup> Talking only brings the toothaches on  
<sup>G</sup> Because I say the stupidest things  
<sup>A</sup> So if my resolve goes south  
<sup>D</sup> I'll swallow my pride with an aspirin  
<sup>G</sup> And shut my mouth

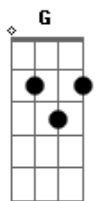
<sup>G</sup> Golf and alcohol don't mix  
<sup>D</sup> And that's why I don't drink and drive  
<sup>G</sup> Because, good grief, I'd knock out my teeth  
<sup>A</sup> And hafta kiss my smile goodbye

<sup>G</sup> I've been to the dentist  
<sup>D</sup> A thousand times, so I know the drill  
<sup>G</sup> I smooth my hair, sit back in the chair  
<sup>A</sup> But somehow I still get the chills

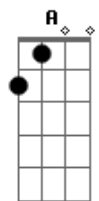
## Acordes



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