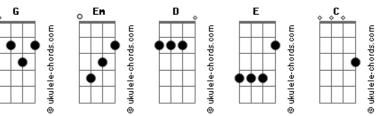
## **Tenacious D - Roadie**

Tom: G Intro: Em Em D E Fm Well it's 3pm time to lug the gear Em Gotta get it on the stage D My muscles flex my fuckin' sweat will save the day Em When I check the mic I fuckin' check the mic Fm I fuckin' checka-checka one two three D I plug it in I make a sound as good as can be Fm Cause the rockers rock but the roadies roll Em Gotta take the mic because I take control D Gotta get that shit up on that fuckin' stage Em Because the roadie knows what the roadie knows Fm And the roadie knows that he wears black clothes D F And he hides off in the shadows off the stage С Because the roadie A2 F Looks a thousand miles with his eyes С And when the crowd roars F Α2 Brings a tear drop to the roadie's eyes Tears of pride

C Because he brought you the show

## Acordes

Α2



But you will never know C He's changing the strings A2 While hiding in the wings C A2 No matter how hard the show must go on (E)

Em Then a beautiful girl come to me Em She say "Hey can I sucka your dick?" D I say "Yays I am in love" Em Then she quickly say "I sucked your dick Em Now give me that backstage pass D I do not want you roadie I want KG's chode" С Α2 I'm standing at the threshold of your dreams Α2 Without me there'd be no sound from those amps A2 Without me there'd be no lights on the stage But you don't applaud for me

C No I am the roadie! A2 E Lonesome warrior searching for the soul C No I am the roadie! A2 E I make the rock go!

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C A2 C A2 C A2 E
Roadie roadie roadie!
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