

Brains, Brains

Jacob Borshard • *The Last Brontosaurus* • www.creebobby.com

D D
I've got a paycheck in my front pocket,

D D
A speeding ticket in my back pocket,

D D A A
If I even things out, I might have enough to get drunk.

I've got a phone number, stuffed in my wallet,
I know I shouldn't do it but I think I'm gonna call it,
And if I get nuthin', that's fine, cause nuthin's what I got.

G G A A
Brains, brains, you can't kill a zombie with a wooden stake.

G G A G A
Brains, brains, anyone could make the same mistake, so go easy on the girl.

Bm G A
I just wanted what every pirate wants,
Bm G A
I got some booty now I'll never get enough,

Bm G A G A
I just wanted, I just wanted

D Bm
To sail, to pillage,
G A
So pass the rum and draw your swords,

D Bm
Let's burn down, the village,

G A Bm Bm (repeat, to D)
Then we'll grab their girls and surf their boards away . . .

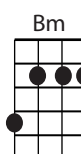
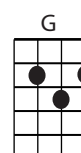
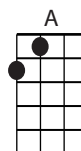
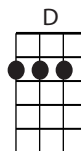
D G

D G

Bm G A G A

I've got a picture of a mermaid, hidden in a box,
A dollar fifty six and a dirty pair of socks,
An 'X' on the map, if I don't come back here's where you'll find me.

Brains, brains . . . (to end)



Jacob plays E B A C#m with the uke tuned down a semitone (low G string). I prefer just transposing down two semitones; to match the recording, capo 1.