

Crush Those People In Despair

Words and Music by David J. Gorsky

F#6 E6 (2X)

We're tuning in for the message from the king.

F#6 E6

Ain't it funny how the pendulum swings?

F#6 E6

Cheesy pasta with chipotle sauce.

F#6 E6

Will Ferrell. He's a blast in "The Land of The Lost."

F#6 E6

Then there'll be N.C. Double-A Finals that glue me to the chair

C#7 B7

And my Scottrade app I'll check to see if everything's still there.

C#7 B7

I'll have all my affairs in order as we crush those people in despair.

C#7 F#/B A/C# G/D F#6

F#6 E6 (2X)

Pandemonium in the desert heat.

F#6 E6

Hajibs and bodies floating in the street.

F#6 E6

Prophecy fillers that will not wait.

F#6 E6

Where was your iPhone in Nineteen Thirty-Eight?

F#6 E6

It looks like Samson has made up big time for his missing lock of hair

C#7 B7

With tanks from Yanks and megabanks always creeping through the glare.

C#7 B7

But in the name of your religion you must crush those people in despair.

C#7 F#/B A/C# G/D F#6

F#6 D#7/G

I think he's had enough; we'll let him go.

G#9 C#6

But if he moves an inch, we'll take him real slow.

G#9 C#6

("Boy don't talk to me")

Power's the only seed I'll sow.

G#9 C#6

Cause once you get a taste, you cannot say "No."

G#9 F#/B

Oh, yeah!

A/C# G/D F#6

F#6 E6 (2X)

Luscious ham for our Easter feast.

F#6 E6

Got my payout from Dakota and PennEast

F#6 E6

Congrats to Henry for his new found job.

F#6 E6

It's either cancer or being beaten by a mob.

F#6 E6

SOLO: C#7

B7 C#7

B7

C#7

F#/B A/C# G/D F#6

D#7/G

We cranked the A.C. for that recent halftime show.

G#9 C#6

At Lake George there was more lake where there used to be snow

G#9 C#6

(Must be an Arab Spring)

Through the cracks the oil will flow

G#9 C#6

From this mighty blue powder keg that's a-gonna blow.

G#9 F#/B

Oh, no!

A/C# G/D F#6

F#6 E6 (4X)

So, ladies line up with your crazy hats and make sure you trim that hair

C#7 B7

As some Sharia mama chops them up until there's no feeling there.

C#7 B7

And junior, put away that violin.

C#7

It's way too airy-faire.

B7

Go out and practice on your targets with some hibernating bear

C#7 B7

And then one day you will be well prepared to crush...

C#7

F#/B

Crush those people in despair. **F#/B A/C# G/D F#6**

Crush those people in despair.

E6

F#6 E6 (REPEAT)

Crush. Crush.