

# 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.  
Ain't it funny how the pendulum swings?  
Cheesy pasta with chipotle sauce.

**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**

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

Then there'll be N.C. Double-A Finals that glue me to the chair  
And my Scottrade app I'll check to see if everything's still there.

**C#7 B7**  
**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.  
Hajibs and bodies floating in the street.  
Prophecy fillers that will not wait.

**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**

Where was your iPhone in Nineteen Thirty-Eight?

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**

And as we dance to another hora, we will 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.  
Got my payout from Dakota and PennEast  
Congrats to Henry for his new found job.

**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**  
**F#6 E6**

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

**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.