

# Weirdoes and Weirdoes

Words and Music by David J. Gorsky

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2 – Guitar Only**

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2 – Full Band**

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2**

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2**

**A7 D7**

**A7 D7**

**A7 D7**

**A7 D7 G**

## VERSE ONE

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2**

There are Weirdoes. There are Weirdoes.

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2**

I just thought I'd let you know.

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2**

I had first taste of them while watching pro football

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2**

Just a few short Sundays.ago

**A7 D7**

It was my Uncle Larry

**A7 D7**

And the game had just begun.

**A7 D7**

Then he opened up his big mouth.

**A7 D7**

And we really had some fun.

**D A**

He said, "I've been on this silly journey long enough

**C /B /A D A**

And I'm tellin' you it's been getting' really rough.

**C /B /A D A E7sus4 E**

I've been paying all these bills and lottery ain't workin' for me.

**No guitar D G**

## Back up Again

**A7 D7**

So take it eas-----y

**A7 D7**

'Cause love can be breez-----y.

**A7 D7**

You take it eas-----y

**A7 D7**

'Cause love can be breez-----y."

**G**

## VERSE TWO

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2**

A young couple argues.

I drove 'em home last night.

They adopt every position.

And still they never get it right.

**A7 D7**

Meanwhile I'm just trying to make a little sense.

Been buying all my friends with all my Peter's Pence.

Even memorized the phone book, sprung some conversation.,

Then finally left it all to chance.

# Weirdoes and Weirdoes

**D** **A**  
My uncle says, "Listen, boy. I have loved."  
**C /B /A D A**  
Then he punches me without a boxing glove.  
**C /B /A D A E7sus4 E**  
He pro-ceeds to the kitchen, groans, and grabs another beer (you have nothing to fear)

**No guitar D G**

## Back up Again

**A7 D7**  
So take it eas-----y  
**A7 D7**  
'Cause love can be breez-----y.  
**A7 D7**  
You take it eas-----y  
**A7 D7**  
It's like livin' the life, like livin' the life, like livin' the life.

---SOLO to D to A CHANGES and TAKE IT EASY CHORDS---

## VERSE THREE

**A A A A Am A A Dsus2**

There are Weirdoes. There are Weirdoes.  
I don't know about you but I could see it down the road.  
They've assembled at the mirage in an effort of attraction  
But they're still very much alone.  
**A7 D7**  
There's the Sunday school teacher whose been given life to go.  
And pitcher who got his blood work that came up point one O  
Then I was really shaken when I finally figured out that there  
existed such a low

**D A**  
And the idiot says, "Kid if you think that's bad, well then you should see.  
**C /B /A D A**  
What this whole stupid planet has done to me  
**C /B /A D A E7sus4 E..**  
Keep on lookin' for that slither of gold in this hunk of debris.

**No guitar D G**

## Back up Again

**A7 D7**  
But I'm a brill-----iant man  
**A7 D7**  
I'm doin' the best that I can.  
**A7 D7**  
Hell, I'm a Rutgers Law Vo-Tech Man  
**A7 D7**  
I'm doin' the best that I can. (*high*)

**A7 D7 - 4X**  
**A A A A Am A A Dsus2 - 4X**

**C /B /A D D D C /B /A A END**