

Weezer

Say It Ain't So

C # m - G # - A - E - /

Somebody's Heine' is crowdin' my icebox
Somebody's cold one is givin' me chills
Guess I'll just close my eyes

Oh yeah Oh right
Feels good inside

Flip on the tele, wrestle with Jimmy
Something is bubbling Behind my back
The bottle is ready to blow

Say it ain't so / Your drug is a heartbreaker

Say it ain't so / My love is a lifetaker

C # m - G # - A - E - /

I can't confront you, I never could do
That which might hurt you, so try and be cool, when I say
This way is a waterslide away from me that takes you further every
day, hey, so be cool

*Dear Daddy, I write you
in spite of years of silence.
You've cleaned up, found Jesus,
things are good or so I hear.
This bottle of Steven's
awakens ancient feelings.
Like father, stepfather,
the son is drowning in the flood.*

B - B b a u g - / E - G - /