

Owl City - Dental Care

Tom: **D**

G **D**
I brush my teeth
A
And look in the mirror
G **D**
And laugh out loud
A
As I'm beaming from ear to ear

G **D**
I'd rather pick flowers
Instead of fights **A**
And rather than flaunt my style **G**
D
I'd flash you a smile
A
Of clean pearly whites

G
I've been to the dentist
D **A** **G**
A thousand times, so I know the drill
G **D**
I smooth my hair, sit back in the chair
A **G**
But somehow I still get the chills

G **D**
Have a seat

A
He says pleasantly
G **D**
As he shakes my hand
A
And practically laughs at me

G **D**
Open up nice and wide

A
He says, peering in

And with a smirk he says,
G **D**
"Don't have a fit, this'll just pinch a bit"
A
As he tries not to grin

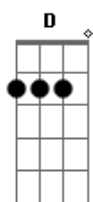
G **D** **G** **D** **A**
When hygienists leave on long vacations
G **D** **G** **D** **A**
That's when dentists scream and lose their patience (patients)

A **G** **D**
Talking only brings the toothaches on
G **D**
Because I say the stupidest things
A **G**
So if my resolve goes south
D **A**
I'll swallow my pride with an aspirin
G **A**
And shut my mouth

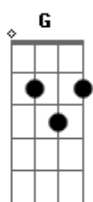
G **D**
Golf and alcohol don't mix
G **A**
And that's why I don't drink and drive
G **D**
Because, good grief, I'd knock out my teeth
G **A**
And hafta kiss my smile goodbye

G
I've been to the dentist
D **A** **G**
A thousand times, so I know the drill
G **D**
I smooth my hair, sit back in the chair
A **D**
But somehow I still get the chills

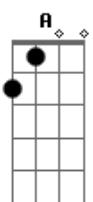
Acordes



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