Spunge - Ode To Slimy Bassless

Tom: G	You've got a dog named Rover, cat named Moggy, You're wife wont let you in the car if it gets a little foggy. I dont wanna be the one to say that you got boring, But you walk you dog at 6:30am every morning.
	This is an ode to slimy bassless, guy who for now who should remain nameless. But you could have been here with us, could have been on the trip, yeah. Traded in your ticket for a pair of carpet slippers.
Ode to Slimy Bassless Tabbed by: Tom Leech	Your in the same job till the day that you retire, You happy just to sit home, your feet up by the fire. It's OK to spend all of your fridays down the pub, But you should have drawn the line at joining the caravan club,
If anyone wants the guitar pro files, or midi's of the songs, email me.	You'd rather stay home and watch T.V. than come out and socialise with little ol' me. I dont wanna be the one to say that you got boring,
Corrections, comments, tab requests: Intro:	But when you start talking people start yawning.
Verse:	This is an ode to slimy bassless, guy who for now who should remain nameless. But you could have been here with us, could have been on the trip, yeah. But you traded in your ticket for a pair of carpet slippers.
Distorted riff during verse:	This is an ode to slimy bassless, a guy who for now who should remain nameless. Wash and clean your car out every single sunday morning, Still enjoy surprises, you just need alot of warning,
Chorus:	Go and play your golf game and improve your handicap, Then you sit down for a hearty meal then lie down for a nap. Think you're wifes at bingo but she's here with me instead,
Order: Intro: Verse x4 Chorus x4 Verse x4 Chorus x4 Intro: Verse x4	You wouldnt misunderstand her if you just listened to what she said. I dont wanna be the one to say that you got boring, But you live and work and probably die in the same town you were born in.
Chorus x8 Finish on the E chord	This is an ode to slimy bassless, guy who for now who should remain nameless. But you could have been here with us, could have been on the trip, veah.
Lyrics: You've got your Volvo and your little mortgage. All your things of value they're all wrapped up in storage. You've got 2.4 children named Dick and Jane, They look like Ken and Barbie and you dress them both the same.	Traded in your ticket for a pair of carpet slippers. This is an ode to slimy bassless, guy who for now who should remain nameless. Could have been here with us, could have been on the trip, yeah. Traded in your ticket for a pair of carpet slippers.

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Acordes

