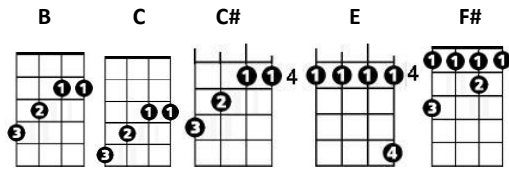# Lump
# The Presidents of the United States of America

**CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG**

B    C    C#    E    F#

[*] Lump sat alone in a boggy marsh
Totally emotionless except for her heart
Mud flowed up into lump's pyjamas
She totally confused all the passing

[C#*] Piranhas, she's [C#*] lump, she's [C#*] lump
She's in my [F#] head
She's [C#*] lump, she's [C#*] lump, she's [C#*] lump
She might be [F#] dead

[C#] Lump lingered last in line for [B] brains
And the one she [E] got was sorta rotten and in- [C#] -sane
Small things so sad that birds could [B] land
Is lump fast [E] asleep or rockin' out with the

[C#*] Band? She's [C#*] lump, she's [C#*] lump
She's in my [F#] head
She's [C#*] lump, she's [C#*] lump, she's [C#*] lump
She might be [F#] dead

[C#] (baaaaaaaa-) [F#] (-dow)
[B] (ba ba badow)
[C#] (baaaaaaaa-) [F#] (-dow)
[B] (ba ba badow)
[C#] (baaaaaaaa-) [F#] (-dow)
[B] (ba ba badow)
[C#] (baaaaaaaa-) [F#] (-dow)
[B] (ba ba badow)

[C#] Lump was limp and lonely and needed a [B] shove
Lump slipped on a [E] kiss and tumbled into [C#] love
She spent her twenties between the [B] sheets
And life limped [E] along at sub-sonic

[C#*] Speeds. She's [C#*] lump, she's [C#*] lump
She's in my [F#] head
She's [C#] lump, she's lump, she's lump
She might be [F#] dead

[C#] Is this lump outta my head?
[F#] I think so
[B]
[C#] Is this lump outta my head?
[F#] I think so
[B]
[C#] Is this lump outta my head?
[F#] I think so
[B]
[C#] Is this lump outta my head?
[C#]-[C]-[B*]