## [Dm] Heya Tom, it's [Bb] Bob.. from the [F] office down the [Am] hall [Dm] Good to see you [Bb] buddy, how've you [C] been? Bdim7 Things have been OK for me [Dm] except that I'm a zombie now... [G7] I really wish you'd let us [C] in... I [Bb] think I speak for [F] all of us when I [A7] say I [Dm] understand [Bb] Why you folks might [F] hesitate to [A7] submit to our [Dm] demand Blm die... screaming But [Bb] here's an FYI: you're all gonna **Chorus:** В want to do is eat your brains reasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your want to do is eat your brains Dmimpasse here, $\qquad$ maybe we should $\stackrel{\bullet}{\coprod}$ door... 🚻 We'll all come inside and eat your VERSE 2: [Dm] I don't want to [Bb] nitpick, Tom, but is [F] this really your [Am] plan? [Dm] To spend your whole life [Bb] locked inside a [C] mall? [Bb dim7] Maybe that's OK for now but [Dm] someday you'll be [Dm7] out of food and [G7] guns [G7] And then you'll have to make the [C] call I'm [Bb] not surprised to [F] see you haven't [A7] thought it through [Dm] enough You [Bb] never had the [F] head for all that [A7] bigger picture [Dm] stuff [Bb] But Tom, that's what I do, and I [Bbm] plan on eating you.. slowly [CHORUS] BRIDGE: [F] I'd like to [C] help you Tom, in $\footnotemark$ any way I [Bb] can I sure [Bbm] appreciate the way you're working [F] with me I'm not a [C] monster Tom, well, [Edim7] technically I [Bb] am, I guess I [A] am VERSE 2: [Dm] I've got another [Bb] meeting Tom, maybe [F] we could wrap this [Am] up [Dm] I know we'll get to [Bb] common ground [C] somehow [Bb dim7] Meanwhile I'll report back to my [Dm] colleagues who are [Dm7] chewing on the [G7] doors [G7] I guess we'll table this for [C] now I'm [Bb] glad to see you [F] take constructive [A7] criticism [Dm] well

[Bb] Thank you for your [F] time I know we're [A7] all busy as [Dm] hell

[Bb] And we'll put this thing to bed [Bbm] When I bash your head.. open... [CHORUS]

Re Your Brains - Jonathan Coulton

Chords in this song