

Bogus

Sam Rizzetta © 2010

1 G D G
If you want to hear mu-sic don't play it your-self; you don't sound so good just put it on the shelf.

5 D G
Buy hit re-cords on our web site; home-made mu-sic, it just ain't right.

9 G C
Bo - whoa - gus, bo - u - o - u - o - gus.

13 G E A D
When those pop stars hit the floor, I'll be jam-in' at the gen-er - al store!

17 G C
Bo - u - o - u - o - gus, bo - u - o - u - o - gus.

21 G Em E7 A D G
Shame on you. you can't fool me. I'm not buy-ing that!

Our car has more power when you give her the gun. You've got to go fast if you want to have fun.
You can be the coolest on the scene, and there's unlimited gasoline.
Bo-whoa-gus, bo-u-o-u-o-gus. It's bumper to bumper outside my door, going to take my elec-ter-ic car to the store!
Bo-u-o-u-o-gus, bo-u-o-u-o-gus. Shame on you. You can't fool me. I'm not buying that!

We don't need bank or health reform; old sick people can't do you any harm.
It's not rocket science or nuclear fission, just don't get a preexisting condition.
Bo-whoa-gus, bo-u-o-u-o-gus. I've lost the house and lost the car, just to pay some executive's tab at the bar!
And that's bo-u-o-u-o-gus, bo-u-o-u-o-gus. Shame on you. You can't fool me. I'm not buying that!

You can't be safe in your home any more, unless we fight another foreign war,
Soldiers and civilians in harms way, wreck the budget, well that's okay.
Bo-whoa-gus, bo-u-o-u-o-gus. War after war seems immature. I'd rather make love and that's for sure!
Bo-u-o-u-o-gus, bo-u-o-u-o-gus. Shame on you. You can't fool me. I'm not buying that!

Global warming just is not true. Waste and pollution won't hurt you.
Don't need small farms or fish in the sea, as long as investors make money.
Bo-whoa-gus, bo-u-o-u-o-gus. I want to live in eco-harmony, and leave a better world for others to see!
Bo-u-o-u-o-gus, bo-u-o-u-o-gus. Shame on you! You can't fool us! We're not buying that!

I had a dream in which Charlie Poole, Blind Alfred Reed, and Woodie Guthrie came back to life and wrote this song.