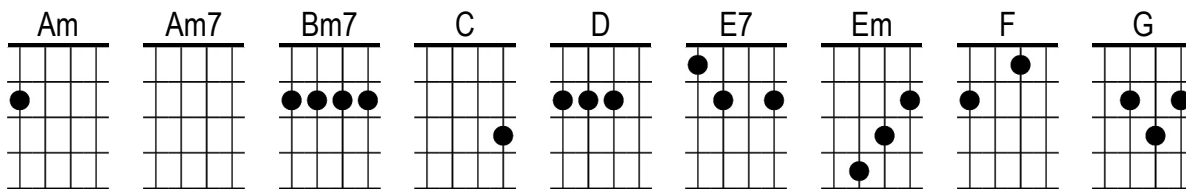


Brian Wilson

Barenaked Ladies



G Drove **D** downtown in the **Am7** rain, nine- | thirty on a Tuesday **G** night

Just to **D** check out the late night **Bm7** record **Am7** shop

G Call it im**D**pulsive, call it com**Am7**pulsive, call it in | sane

G But when I'm sur**D**rounded I just can't **Bm7** sto-**Am7**op

G It's a matter of **D** instinct, it's a matter of **Am7** conditioning, a matter of | fact

G You can **D** call me Pavlov's **Bm7** do-**Am7**og

G Ring a **D** bell and I'll salivate, **Am7** well how'd you like | that

G Doctor **D** Landy tell me **Bm7** you're not just a peda**Am7**gogue, 'cause right now I'm

G Lyin' in **D** bed just like **Am7** Brian Wilson | did

Well, I'm **G** lyin' in **D** bed just like Brian **Em** Wilson di-**C**i-**Em**id, **C** whoa

Em **C** **Em** **C**

G So I'm **D** lyin' here, **Am7** just | starin' at the ceilin' **G** tiles

And I'm **D** thinkin' about, **Bm7** whoa, what to think a **Am7** bout

G Just **D** listenin' and re**Am7**listenin', | to Smiley **G** Smile

And I'm **D** wonderin' if this is **Bm7** some kind of **Am7** creative drought, because I'm

G Lyin' in **D** bed just like **Am7** Brian Wilson | did

Well, I'm **G** lyin' in **D** bed just like Brian **Em** Wilson di-**C**i-**Em**id, **C** whoa

Em **C** **Em** **C**

Am7 And if you wanna **D** find me I'll be **F** out in the **Em** sandbox
Am7 Just wonderin' **D** where the hell all the **G** love has **F** go-**Am7** one
Playing my gui**D**tar and building **F** castles in the **Em** sun, whoa-whoa-
Am7 oh-oh
And **D** singin' "Fun, Fun, **G** Fun

Lyin' in **D** bed just like **Am7** Brian Wilson | did
Well, I'm **G** lyin' in **D** bed just like Brian **Em** Wilson di-**Ci-Em**id, **C** whoa
Em C Em C

Am↓ I **E7↓** had a **Am↓** dream that I was **E7↓** three hundred **Am↓**
pounds
And **E7↓** though I was very **Am↓** heavy I **E7↓** floated 'til I couldn't see the
Am ground
I **E7** floated 'til I **Am** couldn't see the **E7** ground
Am Somebody help me, **E7** I couldn't see the ground
Am Somebody help me, **E7** I couldn't see the ground
Am Somebody help me-**E7**e- | e, because I'm

G Lyin' in **D** bed just like **Am7** Brian Wilson | did
Well, I'm **G** lyin' in **D** bed just like Brian **Em** Wilson di-**Ci-Em**id, **C** whoa
Em↓

1/2G Drove **D** downtown in the **Am7** rain, nine- | thirty on a Tuesday **G** night
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C Em C Em↓