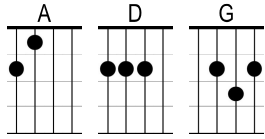


The Asshole Song

August & The Spur Of The Moment Band



Talk thru verse

Well, I was **D** drivin' down | I-95 other night
G Somebody nearly | cut me right off the road
A I decided it wasn't gonna | do any good to get mad
D So I wrote a song about him | instead, it goes like this |

Were you **D** born an | asshole?
Or did you **G** work at it your whole | life?
A Either way, it worked out | fine
'Cause you're an **G** asshole to **D** night |

Yes, you're an **D** A S S H | O L E
And don't you **G** try to blame it on | me
A You deserve all the | credit
You're an **G** asshole to **D** night |

You were an **D** asshole | yesterday
You're an **G** asshole to | night
A And I've got a | feelin'
You'll be an **G** asshole the rest of your **D** life |

D | G | A | G D |

And I was **D** talkin' to your | mother
G Just the other | night
A I told her I thought you were an | asshole
She said, **G** "Yes, I think you're **D** right" |

And **D** all your friends are | assholes
'Cause you've **G** known them your whole | life
A And somebody | told me
You've got an **G** asshole for a **D** wife |

Were you **D** born an | asshole?
Or did you **G** work at it your whole | life?
A Either way, it worked out | fine
'Cause you're an **G** ass**A**hole to **D** night **D↓ A↓ D↓**

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