**Thank God For Girls.**

**Weezer.**

Am G D

The girl in the pastry shop with the net in her hair

F Am G

Is making a cannoli for you to take on your hiking trip

D F

In the woods with your bros that you’ve known since second grade

Am G D

And you may encounter dragons or ruffians and be called upon

F Am

To employ your testosterone

G D F

In a battle for supremacy and access to females glued to the TV

Am G D F

And even if you are victorious you may receive many cuts, bruises, and scrapes

Am G

And you will require band aids and antiseptic ointments

D F Am

And tender loving kisses on your stab wounds and when you come home

G D F Am

She will be there waiting for you with a fire in her eyes

G D

And a big fat cannoli to shove in your mouth

F

And that's why you

Am G D F

Thank God for girls

Am G

Holla Jesu Christe

D F

From Tennessee to LA

Am G D F

Thank God for girls

Am G

On your reckoning day

D F

You better bow down and pray

Am G

She’s so big

D F

She’s so strong

Am G D F

She’s so energetic in her sweaty overalls

Am G D F

Thank God for girls

Am G D F

I'm so glad I got a girl to think of even though she isn't mine

Am G D F

I think about her all the day and all the night it's enough to know that she's a-live

Am G

She says I give her sweaty palms she almost had a heart attack

D F

The truth is that I’m just as scared I don’t know how to act

Am G

I wish that I could get to know her better

D F

But meeting up in real life would cause the illusion to shatter

Am G

I carved her name into all the trees

D F

Sang a song down on one knee

Am G D F

Looking at the underwear page of the Sears catalog like when I was 14

Am G D F

I’m levitating like a magnet turned the wrong way around

Am G D F

I’m like an Indian Fakir tryna’ meditate on a bed of nails with my pants pulled down

Am G D F

Thank God for girls

Am G

Holla Jesu Christe

D F

From Tennessee to LA

Am G D F

Thank God for girls

Am G

On your reckoning day

D F

You better bow down and pray

Am G

She’s so big

D F

She’s so strong

Am G D F

She’s so energetic in her sweaty overalls

Am G D F

Thank God for girls

Am G D F Am

God took a rib from Adam, ground it up in a centrifuge machine

G D F

Mixed it with cardamom and cloves, microwaved it on the popcorn setting

Am G D

While Adam was like “that really hurts”

F Am G

Going off into the tundra, so pissed at God

D F Am

And he started lighting minor forest fires, stealing osprey eggs

G D

Messing with the bees who were trying to pollinate the echinacea

F Am G

Until God said, “Imma smite you with loneliness

D F

And break your heart in two”

Am G D F Am G

And Adam wept and wailed, tearing out his hair, falling on his knees

D

Looked to the sky and said

“Thank God”