**Tum Rakak**

**Deluxe**

CAPO I

[Intro]

Am Em

Dm C E

Am Em

Dm C E

[Verse 1]

Am Em

Somebody smart once spoke and said

Dm C E

Don't put into your mouth what you picked up from the floor

Am Em

And yet I keep stumbling in the weirdest scenes

Dm C E

Warnings sure did ignore, sniffing the carpet for

Am Em

Treasures lost and engulfed real deep

Dm C E

Leftover party crumbs, cat hair, blueberry gum

Am Em

Someday the worms will find this bottom

Dm C E

Itch it right to the core, give me my due and more

[Pre-chorus]

Am Dm C E

Do dial on when you feel we've gone beneath

Am Dm C E

I'll remind you where I've been hiding the keys

[Chorus]

Am Em Dm C E

I ain't never taking no dumb blind chance again

Am Em Dm C E

Until another curiosity tumbles in

Am Em Dm C E

I ain't never taking no, taking no dumb blind chance again

Am Em Dm C E

Till another curiosity knocks me in the chin

[Interlude]

Am Em

Dm C E

No blind chance again

Am Em

Dm C E

[Verse 2]

Am Em

Nobody right wants a spanking

Dm C E

In public for all to know, how close they're to the bone

Am Em

Bluest of skies, they just seem to fall

Dm C E

Whenever badussy pores bloom into metaphors

Am Em

The future costs more than what's left

Dm C E

Of assets long gained at birth, like Theuderic the first

Am Em

Gathering steam it seems

Dm C E

I'd rather mess it all up before, crumbling under the bore

[Pre-chorus]

Am Dm C E

Do dial on when you feel we've gone beneath

Am Dm C E

I'll remind you where I've been hiding the keys

[Chorus]

Am Em Dm C E

I ain't never taking no dumb blind chance again

Am Em Dm C E

Until another curiosity tumbles in

Am Em Dm C E

I ain't never taking no, taking no dumb blind chance again

Am Em Dm C E

Till another curiosity knocks me in the chin

[Interlude]

Am Em

Dm C E

No blind chance again

Am Em

Dm C E

No blind chance again

Am Em

Dm C E

No blind chance again

Am Em

Again

Dm C E

[Outro]

Am Em

The truck it reeks, my butt is weak

Dm C E

The sun, the heat, is turning us

Am Em

Into rotting meat, oh soaked wet seats

Dm C E

My soul it leeks, please do something

Am Em

The truck it reeks, my butt is weak

Dm C E

The sun, the heat, is turning us

Am Em

Into rotting meat, oh soaked wet seats

Dm N.C. Am

My soul it leeks, please do something