

Barenaked Ladies - One Week

* Capo in 2 (all chords relative to the cap)

INTRO: G C G

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e|---x-x---2---x-x--2---2-----  
B|---x-x---2---x-x--2---2-----  
G|---x-x---0---x-x-----  
D|---x-x---x---x-x--2-----  
A|---x-x---2---x-x--3---2-----  
E|---x-x---3---x-x-----
```

(4x)

Its been one week since you looked at me
Cocked your head to the side and said Im angry.
Five days since you laughed at me
Saying get that together come back and see me.
Three days since the living room
I realized its all my fault, but couldnt tell you
Yesterday youd forgiven me
But itll still be two days till I say Im sorry

VERSE: G - C

Hold it now and watch the hoodwink
As I make you stop, think
Youll think youre looking at aquaman
I summon fish to the dish, although I like the chalet swiss
I like the sushi cause its never touched a frying pan
Hot like wasabe when I bust rhymes
Big like leann rimes
Because Im all about value
Bert kaempfers got the mad hits
You try to match wits
You try to hold me but I bust through
Gonna make a break and take a fake
Id like a stinkin achin shake
I like vanilla, its the finest of the flavours
Gotta see the show, cause then youll know
The vertigo is gonna grow
Cause its so dangerous, youll have to sign a waiver

CHORUS: G - Dadd9 - G - C

```
e|-----3--  
B|--3-----3-----3-----3--  
G|-----2-----  
D|-----2--  
A|--2-----2-----3--  
E|-----2-----
```

How can I help it if I think youre funny when youre mad
Trying hard not to smile though I feel bad
Im the kind of guy who laughs at a funeral
Cant understand what I mean?
Well, you soon will
I have a tendency to wear my mind on my sleeve
I have a history of taking off my shirt

INTRO

Its been one week since you looked at me
Threw your arms in the air and said youre crazy
Five days since you tackled me
Ive still got the rug burns on both my knees
Its been three days since the afternoon
You realized its not my fault not a moment too soon
Yesterday youd forgiven me
And now I sit back and wait till you say youre sorry

VERSE**INTRO (only G)**

Chickity china the chinese chicken **(4x)**

VERSE

You have a drumstick and your brain stops tickin
Watchin x-files with no lights on, were dans la maison
I hope the smoking mans in this one
Like harrison ford Im getting frantic
Like sting Im tantric
Like snickers, guaranteed to satisfy
Like kurasawa I make mad films
Okay I dont make films
But if I did theyd have a samurai

(quiet)

Gonna get a set of better clubs
Gonna find the kind with tiny nubs just so my
Irons arent always flying off the back-swing
Gotta get in tune with sailor moon
Cause that cartoon has got the boom anime babes
That make me think the wrong thing

CHORUS**INTRO**

It's been one week since you looked at me
Dropped your arms to your sides and said Im sorry
Five days since I laughed at you
And said you just did just what I thought you were gonna do
Three days since the living room
We realized were both to blame, but what could we do?
Yesterday you just smiled at me

VERSE

Cause itll still be two days till we say were sorry
Itll still be two days till we say were sorry **(2x)**
Birchmount stadium, home of the Robbie