

Touche
Sabodog

(C) But hey! Wait a second, (C7) what's the deal?
(F) You're the one who (C) brought me here!
(C) I said wait a second! Why did you (C7) close the door?
(F) You were smiling dancing, Why'd you (C) close the door?!

(G) There's nothing funny about getting your head cut off
(Am7) But, there is no money in just shaking hands
(G) There is no great moment when you weigh it all
(A7) There is no line in the sand

(C) No, no, no, no - it's (C7) dawning on me
(F) Our agreement wasn't (C) permanent
(C) All our pictures (C7) end right here
(F) And I'm here on the (C) pavement
Thinking bout....

(G) Get out I yell at the closed door
(Am7) Come back I say in a whisper
(G) Touche! I yell as I draw my sword
(Am7) And stab and slash at Fester

(C) You see Fester's the one who (C7) lives in my head
(F) Fester's the one who (C) makes me feel dead
(C) Fester's come's in to (C7) tear me down
(F) Fester's my own personal (C) evil clown
(F) Fester's my personal (C) evil clown

(G) Irene Goodnight
(Am7) I'll see you in my dream
(G) Today we went to the town
(Am7) Goodnight, Goodnight Irene (G)