

## OLD SPICE TURN AROUND

Sabodog

G, C, G, D, C, D, G

[G] Stuffy little office, congealed pizza slice  
[C] Dandruff flakes, whiskey breath, Old Spice  
[D] 500 dollars hundred cash, a handshake deal  
[G] Out to the lot, I got my wheels

[G] Toyota Crown, Naugahyde brown  
[C] I gotta get myself, outta this town  
[D] I started her up, she sounds okay  
[G] I'm leaving you, and these bills I couldn't pay-

G, C, G, D, C, D, G

[G] You know that I love you, but it really doesn't matter  
[C] It's what you do in the end, all the rest is just chatter  
[D] I gave it my best, but I lost my fight  
[G] So I'm running away in the middle of the night -

C, D, C, D

[C] I'm trying to look [D] forward, and [C] not to look [D] back  
[C] But I feel like a [D] line, [C] I'm about to go [D] slack  
[C] I'm sorry for [D] you, [C] I'm sorry for [D] me  
[C] I know this sounds self [D] centered, [C] It sure does to [D] me  
[D] But, I have to be [G] free

G, C, G, D, C, D, G

[G] I drove a hundred miles, without no direction  
[C] The Toyota started bucking, smoke's pouring from the engine  
[D] I still have a quarter, to call you on the phone  
[G] forget what I said, please come and [D] take me [G]home