

The song about life

G C G D, G C D G

Life is like a flag
It's blowing in the wind
Life is coloured blue,
And yellow too

Life is like a picture
Of something that is nice
Life is like a picture
Of a T-Rex with a knife

Life is like a sad dog
On his way home in the rain
Life is like a sad dog
It's saaaad

Life is like a chair
They will sit on you
And if you lose a leg
You will end up doing drugs

Life is like a bra
Made of paper and of glue
And if you have it on
It will fall of you

Life is like a mother
It treats you like a child
And if your bad she'll stab you
With a not so sharp nail

Life is like a pub
The ~~toilets~~ luffers are downstairs
And a guy in the corner
Will sell you some good stash

Life is like a rainbow
All the colours in the sky
If you look at it when drunk
You will sing the raj-raj-raj

Progglåt om Spagge

G C G x 4

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

Vi gjorde en dil på internet
Internet kallas även för nätet
Vi skulle fråga alla killar
Om de frågar tjejer om de lever i celibat

Annars så äter vi spagge
Annars så äter vi spagge
Annars så äter vi spagge
Annars så äter vi spagge

Maffian tyckte FY VA LÅÅGT
Vi hade käkat alla deras spaggar
Sen hotade de oss på våran voicemail
Vi blev INTE rädda

Annars så käkar vi spagge
Annars så äter vi spagge
Annars så äter vi
Annars så äter vi
Annars så äter vi spagge(!)

ha!ha! x1000

Boys just wanna be loved

G Em C, Em D C, Em D G

I wake up in the middle of the night
My girlfriends gone dancing in the disco light'
And I know girls just wanna have fun,
But boys, just wanna be loved,
Oh boys just wanna be loved

Em7 C D

The phone rings in early dawn
My girlfriend yells 'I want the number the to Jean'
He's so hot, but you're still number one,
But boys just wanna be loved,
Oh boys just wanna be loved

G Em G, G D C, Em D G

That's all they really want.....
be looooooved...
When your girlfriend's out all stoned
Oh boys just wanna be loved
Boys with feelings just wanna be loved

Em7 C D

G Em C, Em D C, Em D G

Some girls take a beautiful boy
And stab in the heart with a super sharp chainsaw!!!!!!!!!!!!1111111111
I want to be the one to walk hand-in-hand
Oh boys just wanna be loved
Oh boys just wanna be

G Em G, G D C, Em D G

That's all they really want.....
be looooooved...
When your girlfriend's out all stoned
Oh boys just wanna be loved
Boys with feelings just wanna be loved

Em7 C D

Pints of Pot. Grat

Am C Am G

sebbis sits by the fortress alone
it's been 37 months since milq fled
on the book release in 2008
he could not hold it against him

Am C Am G F

there were times when there's nothing seb could do
but to lie in the fortress alone
besides a picture of them together
a pixel from better days

F Am G F Am G x 2

and just like milq
we're drinking folköl today
the memory of his last pot. grat.
will be gone forever
fuck world - i'm not coming home tonight
if we're never together
if i'm never back again
i swear to god that i'll love you forever
fuck world - i'm not coming home tonight

Am C Am G

Am C G F F Am G F

all those years that went by
2 said he'll allways love seb (2 = toby)
and from the day that 2 fled
seb never loved again
and in his backpack seb keeps by the fortress
- a synth record and a fabricated cigg

F Am G F Am G F

seb kept secrets of pride locked so tight in his heart
that it killed a part of him before the rest was gone
seb said if i would have know
just how things would have ended up
i just would have stayed with Hege (Hege = sebs ex girlfriend he moved from when we started
fuck world)

F Am G F Am G x 2

and just like 2

we're drinking bag-in-box today

the memory of his last bille (a famous fuck world dish named from bille august)

will be gone forever

fuck world - i'm not coming home tonight

if we're never together

if i'm never back again

i swear to god that i'll love you forever

fuck world - i'm not coming home tonight

In the Fuck World

A D A, Amaj7 Bm E, A D A D A

As the sun rise

On a warm and sunny Sättra mornin' another fuck you froggyday is born
In the Fuck World

A D A, Amaj7, Bm E, A D A

And reality gasps

'Cause if there's one thing that we don't need, it's money in the bank
and a tv screen - In the Fuck World

E D A, D E A, E Bm A, D Amaj7 Bm E

Now people don't you understand Sebbis needs no weekly plans

And Milq doesnt need a daily job some day

Take a look at you Tobylize He's into throw the dice

Cause all we need is color and love and the you-know-what in the you-know-where

A D A, Amaj7 Bm E, A D A

The drugs consumed

It's nicotine, kaffein, AMT and life, rum and dextropur -

In the Fuck World

E A D A, Amaj7 Bm E, A D A D A

And Gurra G is nice

But Jocke with the knife with hes stabbing style

Is building he's rules, mile after mile - In the real world

E Bm A, D Amaj7 Bm E, A D A

And then one night in jeans and coat The young men luffs away

They buy some cigg, grab some food, takes a train and they get real far

All around the world

Amaj7 Bm E, A D A

And safety is in another place boring other people with a robot face

As the sun rise

Amaj7 Bm E, A D A D A, D A

On a warm and sunny Sättra mornin' another fuck you froggyday is born

In the Fuck World

And it never stops

Urkulttrallsången

D A Bm, G D, Em A, D A Bm, G D A, G D A

I could stay awake just because of fultjack
Watch you smile while you are tokig,
While you are far away i bollen,
I could spend my life in this sweet camping,
I could stay lost in this woman forever,
Every moment spent with you is a moment I treasure,

D A Em, G, Bm, A D, A Em, G, Bm, A D

I don't wanna close my eyes,
I don't wanna fall asleep,
Cause I love you urkult,
And I don't wanna miss a thing,
Cause when I spent a day or two,
The sweet'sauce will never do,
I still love you urkult
And I don't wanna miss a thing

D A Bm, G D, Em A, D A Bm, G D A

Lying in the park, feeling my skin huttring
And I wondering what you EVVAH HE*S SMOKING
Wondering if it's really legal
Then I find a beer and thank God it's not öppnad,
I just want to play this song, on this bander all over, and over and over again

fattaru?

o rly? do it! eat it

D A Em, G, Bm, A D, A Em, G, Bm, A D

I don't wanna close my eyes,
I don't wanna fall asleep,
Cause I love you urkult,
And I don't wanna miss a thing,
Cause when I spent a day or two,
The sweet'sauce will never do,
I still love you urkult
And I don't wanna miss a thing

C, G, Bb, F, C, G, Dm, E5

And I don't wanna miss eldnatt,

I don't wanna miss husvagn,

I just want to be with you right here with you,

Right here just like this,

I just want to hold you close,

I feel your heart so close to mine

And just stay here in this moment,

For all the rest of time, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeeeeeaaah

D A Em, G Bm, A D

I don't wanna close my eyes,

I don't wanna fall asleep, yeah

And I don't wanna miss a thing

Shoreline (Live at F-W)

Am C G, F C G x3

ever since I was eight or nine
I've been standing on the shoreline
for all my life I've been waiting
for something lasting
you loose your hunger and you loose your way
you get confused and then you fade away

F C G, C G Am x2

oh this town
kills you when you are young
oh this town
kills you when you are young

Am C G F C G x2

Am C G, F C G x2

I'm not the girl that I used to be
this town has got the youth of me
all the eyes turn hollow
from the work of Zorro

Dm F G

C Am, G, Dm x2

you die young
you die when you're young
you die when you're young
we are shadows
oh we're shadows
we're shadows in the alley

F G Am

Am C G, F C G x2

you're standing on the paving
by the office building
they've got so much to do
never time for you

Rädda valarna

Átervinn era sopor
SPRING *boom boom boom*

C Am, G, Dm x3 (F G bidobi bidobi ?)

you die young
you die when you're young
you die when you're young
we are bastards
oh we're bastards
just bastards on a concert
I've got nothing
nothing to wait for
nothing to wait for

host host

Nationalsång

C G7 C

C G7 C

C G C G

C G D7 G

C G7 C

Känslorna

E B D A / E B D A / C B G#m G#

Känslan av att sitta i en förortslägenhet med kabel
Medan våren rasar utanför
Känslan av att Pugh var bäst på första plattan
Känslan av att vilja bli nåt stort innan man dör
Känslan av att aktiehandel är någonting fel
Känslan av att lördagshandla... och få spel

C#m C#m/C C#m/B C#m/Bb / A E x 3

Känslan av att egotrippen
långt om länge går ut kroppen
Och då plötsligt känner jag
En längtan efter att få va
en liten del av något bra

E C#m E C#m / A F#m A F#m / E C#m E C#m

A / B x 3

Om du känner som jag känner
Känner jag för dig
Om du känner som jag känner
Känner du för mig
Om du känner som jag känner
Känns det som om vi känner varann

E B D A / E B D A / C B G#m G#

Känslan av att dricka sprit och gråta framför stereon
Fast det känns som känslan inte gills
Känslan av att alla ni som jobbar med rekalm är horor
Känslan av att ens pappas liv förspills
Känslan av att inte veta om man är kåt eller kär
Den åtråvärda känslan utav nu och här

Känslan av att egotrippen ...

Om du känner som jag känner ...

