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A G
t all started when you bought that second hand accordion
A D
We rolled our eyes and made that face that means "Oh not again"
A G
ou played it and we wheezed and choked from dust inside the casing
A D
And when you stopped, we heard you yell, "wow, this thing is amazing," A D
And so we knew to brace ourselves, for the statement that was imminent A
ou said "Accordions are a filk instrument!"
A G
We were playing up on stage one night, the crowd was kind of rough, G
A loud obnoxious guy in back yelled "Ladies, strut your stuff," D
You went up to the microphone, prepared to give him lip, D
our hem caught on the drum kit and we heard an awful rip. D
ou were standing in your undies looking back in mild distress D
But the crowd was cheering louder than they'd cheered us at our best A
ou said "The ripping dress is a filk instrument."
A G
One night we were recording in somebody's basement lair, A D
The mix was almost perfect, but we couldn't find the snare,
A G
You were tapping on a Tascam box, and the mike picked up the noise, D
You said) "I think I once saw Heather, doing this for Bedlam Boys", G
And then the box erupted with a clawing and a hissing, G
And) then you said, "By Schroedinger, that's it, that was what was missing!

G	Α			
A yowling cat, is a filk instrument."				
Α	D			
We were doing a dance number with a couple easy turns				
Α	G			
But you had missed rehearsal, so I guess you hadn't learned				
Α		D		
To duck when Batya came out swinging with the baseball bat				
Α		G		
We thought that we had mentioned it, but then we heard the crack,				
A G	i	D	Α	
Your eyes were glazing slowly as you lay there on your front				
A G		D	Α	
And when we turned you over, you could be heard to grunt				
G	Α			
You said "A fractured skull is a filk instrument."				
January 28, 2005				
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