

intro: D D D7 D (x4) **FREE COUCH**

^D hey Mommy and ^{D7 D} Daddy, it's me your baby tick ^{D7 D}
 calling from the ^{D7 D} city 'cause I know ^{G7} you're worried sick
^D I know you fret, but don't fret about me ^{D7 D}
 I found a place to live, ^{D7 D} and ^{A7} best of all it's free

^D Mommy don't freak out, I'm living in a free couch ^C
^D Daddy don't freak out, I'm living in a free couch ^G
^F hanging out with the ticks in the city look me up ^G
 if you want to get down but please don't freak out ^A
 Mommy and Daddy I'm living in a free - couch ^{G7}
^{D D7 D D D7 D D D7 D G A}
 freeeeeeee couch

^D the life of a tick is short and boring ^{D7 D}
 I had to mix it up and I felt like exploring ^{D7 D}
 so I went to the city to make it on my own ^{G7}
 someone put this couch in the street and now it is my home ^{D7 D}
^{D7 D}

^D you'd like my roommates, they're a bunch of funny bugs ^{D7 D}
 spiders, ants and beetles and one super lazy slug ^{D7 D}
^D this couch - is home - to one and all ^{G7}
 and every Saturday night we break out the disco ball ^{D7 D}
^{A7}

outro: D D7 D | D D7 D | D D7 D | D D7 D | D D7 D
 free free free free couch free free free free couch