

Absolem's Treasure Chest



June 27, 2017

Contents

		Pain of Salvation	6
		Meaningless	6
Contents		Periphery	7
		The Way the News Goes	7
		Tenacious D	8
		Fuck Her Gently	8
William Morningwood	4		
I placed my hand upon her toe	4		

1 *I placed my hand upon her toe*

Capo IIIrd fret

1. *Am*
I placed my hand upon her toe
G
Yo-ho, yo-ho
Am
I placed my hand upon her toe
C
Yo-ho, yo-ho
C
I placed my hand u-pón *G/B* her toe
Am
She said "Phi Psi you're way too low"
C
Shove it in shove it out *G/B* quit fuckin' a-bout *C* *G/B*
Am *G* *Am*
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho
2. I placed my hand upon her thigh
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my hand upon her thigh
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I place my hand upon her thigh
She said "Phi Psi you're way too sly"
Get in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho
3. I placed my hand upon her tit
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my hand upon her tit
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I place my hand upon her tit
She said "Phi Psi go for the clit"
Get in, get out quit fucking' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

4. I placed my hand upon her snatch
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my hand upon her snatch
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I place my hand upon her snatch
She said "Phi Psi go for the hatch"
get it in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho
5. I placed my cock inside her mouth
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my cock inside her mouth
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my cock inside her mouth
She said "Phi Psi AGH-AAAAA!!!"
Get in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho
6. And now shes in a wooden box
Yo-ho, yo-ho
And now shes in a wooden box
Yo-ho, yo-ho
We laid her out in a wooden box
She died from sucking a Phi Psi cock
Get in get out quit fucking' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

7. We dig her up every now and then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and then

We fucked her once we'll fuck her again

Get in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

8. And for my sins i'll go to hell

Yo-ho, yo-ho

And for my sins i'll go to hell

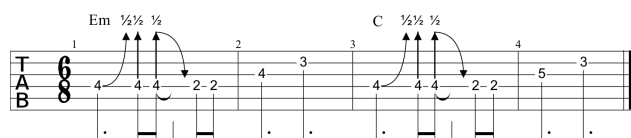
yo-ho, yo-ho

and for my sins i'll go to hell

But hey i'll fuck the devil aswell

Get in get out quit fucking about

yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

1 *Meaningless*

1. *B/D#* *Em* *Cm*
I still smell of sweat
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Still the scent of my giving in
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Try to feel re-gret
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
But I want it to stay on my skin
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
I still fanta-size
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Close my eyes to be wrong again
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Still those fuck-me eyes
B/D# *Em* *Db*
As I'm licking the palm of my hand

Em
How the hell am I supposed to
C
keep myself when you are so damn
Em
far away, and everything feels
C
meaningless, and I am not mine(×2)

2. I still smell of sex
Still her taste on my fingertips
Try to feel remorse
But it's hard with her wet on my lips

How the hell am I supposed to
keep myself, when you are so damn
far away, and everything feels
meaningless, and I am not mine
How the hell am I supposed to
keep myself, when you are so damn
far away, and all I do seems
meaningless, and I am not mine

I need something of my own

Something with a locked door

A room just for me alone

Something that I can control

Em I need something of my own

C I need something cutting to the

Am bone, I need something that is

Am *Bm* *C* *D*
mine - If that must be guilt, then

Em fine! I wanted something nice, but

C fine, this guilt is a hole but it's

Am mine, I wanted something

Am *Bm* *C* *D*
nice, this guilt is a hole but it's

mine!

Periphery

1 *The Way the News Goes*

^C
Wake up as I stumble into a

^D
blinding light

^C
Deeper breaths enough to

^{Em} ^G
kill the highest highs

^C
Take one good look I'm

^D
at the lowest low again

^C ^{Em} ^G
Down at the bottom, but I'm fine

^{Am} Tears march to lullabies and

^{Dm} ^F
beat me like a drum

^{Am} ^C ^F
It's not your a-verage fucking mi-sery

^{Am} This heart has chords, but not a

^{Dm} ^F
single one sounds new or fun

^{Am} ^C
Hit strings in dissonance

^F
Pick on, and on, and on

^{Am} ^C
Show them how to fly away

^{Em} ^D
when this world is torn

^{Am} ^C
If you feel like dying, lose that

^G ^D
fore-ver, you're shining and it shows

^C ^D
You're shining and it

^C ^{Em} ^G
shows, living through the highest highs

^C ^D
You're shining and it

^C ^{Em} ^G
shows, down at the bottom, but I'm fine

^{Am} I try to feed it, but it still wants more

Give me that feeling that I'm

^C ^G
looking for

^{Am} ^C
Show them how to fly away

^{Em} ^D
when this world is torn

^{Am} ^C
If you feel like dying, lose that

^G ^D
fore-ver, you're shining and it shows

Wake up

As I stumble into a

blinding light

Deeper breaths enough to

kill the highest highs

Take one good look I'm

at the lowest low again

At the bottom, but I'm

fine, at the bottom, but it's

all so wrong

Wake up, at the bottom, but it's

all so wrong

Tears march to lullabies and

beat me like a drum

It's not your average fucking misery

This heart as chords, but not a

single one sounds new or fun

So long to sanity

For now that's how it goes(×2)

1 *Fuck Her Gently*

D You don't always have *F#m* to fuck her hard,
Em In fact, sometimes that's not right to do *A*
D Sometimes you gotta make *F#m* some love
Em And fucking give her some smooches too *A*

Bm Sometimes you got to squeeze *G*
Bm Sometimes you got to say please *G*
D Sometimes you got to say hey: *A*

D I'm gonna fuck you... softly *F#m*
Em I'm gonna screw you gently *A*
D I'm gonna hump you... sweetly *F#m*
Em I'm gonna ball you... dis-cretely *A*

Bm And then you say, Hey I brought you flowers *G*
D And then you say, Wait a minute sally! *A*
Bm I think I got something in my teeth, *G*
Em could you get it out for me? *A* That's fuckin' Teamwork!

D What's your favorite po-sish'? *F#m*
Em That's cool with me it's not my favorite but I'll do it for *A*
D you - What's your favorite dish? *F#m*
Em I'm not gonna cook it but I'll order it from *A* Zanzibar!

Bm And then I'm gonna love you com-pletely *G*
D And then I'll fuckin' fuck you dis-cretely *A*
Bm And then I'll fuckin bone you com-pletely *G*
D But then... I'm gonna fuuck yooou *Em A*
C G D ha-aaaa-aaaa-aard
B^b7 C D haaa-aaaa-aard