

## Absolem's Treasure Chest



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## Contents

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

## William Morningwood

**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* *G/B*  
I placed my hand u-pon her toe  
*Am* *G*  
She said "Phi Psi you're way too low"  
*C* *G/B* *C* *G/B*  
Shove it in shove it out quit fuckin' a-bout  
*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

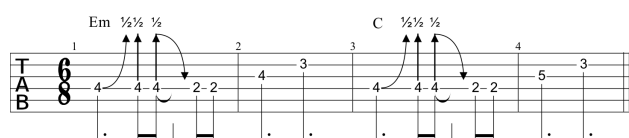
and for my sins i'll go to hell

But hey i'll fuck the devil aswell

Get in get out quit fucking about

yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

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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

<sup>C</sup>  
Wake up as I stumble into a  
<sup>D</sup>  
blinding light

<sup>C</sup>  
Deeper breaths enough to

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
kill the highest highs

<sup>C</sup>  
Take one good look I'm

<sup>D</sup>  
at the lowest low again

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Down at the bottom, but I'm fine

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Tears march to lullabies and  
beat me like a drum

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
It's not your a-verage fucking mi-sery  
<sup>Am</sup> This heart has chords, but not a

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
single one sounds new or fun

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Hit strings in dissonance

<sup>F</sup>  
Pick on, and on, and on

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Show them how to fly away

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
when this world is torn

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
If you feel like dying, lose that

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
fore-ver, you're shining and it shows

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
You're shining and it

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
shows, living through the highest highs

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
You're shining and it

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
shows, down at the bottom, but I'm fine

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I try to feed it, but it still wants more

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Give me that feeling that I'm  
looking for

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Show them how to fly away

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
when this world is torn

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
If you feel like dying, lose that

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
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 *F#m* have to fuck her hard,  
*Em* In fact, sometimes that's not *A* right to do  
*D* Sometimes you gotta *F#m* make some love  
*Em* And fucking give her some *A* smooches too

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

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

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

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

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