

BAD LIP READING – BUSHES OF LOVE

INTRO

||: Dm | C :||

VERSE

||: Dm | C | Dm | C :|| (x4)

49 times we fought that beast
Your old man and me
It had a chicken head with duck
feet
With a woman's face too
Oh, that's rad!
And it was waiting in the
bushes for us
Then it ripped off your dad's
face
He was screaming something
awful
In fact there was this huge
mess
I had to change the floors
The floors?

PRECHORUS

||: Bb C Dm | F/E F Bb :||

You see, his blood it drained
into the boards
And I had to change 'em
But we all got a chicken-duck-
woman thing waiting for us

CHORUS

||: Bb | x | x | x |
| Dm | x | F | x :||

Everyday I worry all day
About what's waiting in the
bushes of love
'Cause something's waiting in
the bushes for us
Something's waiting in the
bushes of love
Everyday I worry all day
About what's waiting in the
bushes of love
'Cause something's waiting in
the bushes for 's
Something's waiting in the
bushes of love

VERSE

Yo, never knew my dad
He didn't care about me
Dead horizon is all my macro-
binoculars see
Moisture-farming all my life
and not a drop spilt
My aunt and uncle, double suns
And sippin' blue milk
My aunt and uncle, double suns
I'm sick of blue milk

PRECHORUS

But then a desert hobo came and
told me
We all got a chicken-duck-woman
thing waiting for us

CHORUS

||: Bb | x | x | x |
| Dm | x | F | x :||

BRIDGE

||: Bb | x | x | x |
| Dm | x | x | x :||

CHORUS

	: Bb	x	x	x
Dm	x	F	x :	
Dm	x			

VERSE

||: Dm | C | Dm | C :||

PRECHORUS

||: Bb C Dm | F/E F F/A :||

CHORUS (x4)

||: Bb | x | x | x |
| Dm | x | F | x :||