

Undo

C *Am* *F* *G7*
Typing a paper all through the night,
C *Am* *F* *G7*
just writing the end-notes when you had an awful fright.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
So much progress, and it all goes poof.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
All eight pages, with some dumb typing goof.

CHORUS

(You got to undo)
C *Am* *F* *G7*
Undo, it's as good as new. Before undo, what did we do?
C *Am*
You can turn back time, it's really true.
F *G7*
When it all goes wrong, (you got to) undo.

C *Am* *F* *G7*
You go to the washer and throw in all your whites,
C *Am* *F* *G7*
forgetting the blue jeans you put in just last night.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
You add the detergent, and add a splash of bleach.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
When you take your pants out you let out a loud screech.

CHORUS

C *Am* *F* *G7*
Riding on horses was getting rather slow.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
With internal combustion see how fast we could go.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
Setting stuff on fire is really, really great.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
Didn't see the downsides, and now it might just be too late.

CHORUS