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A Hole New World

Based on: *A Whole New World from Aladdin*

By: Tom, Emily

C F C
I can show you a world
C F C G
Shining, slippery, lube-y
Em E
Tell me darlin',
Am F C
Now when did you last let your butt
decide
C F C
I can open your eyes
C F C G
Turn you over on your front
E Am
Over, sideways and under
F C
On a magic buttohole ride
G C
A hole new world
G C
A new fantastic point of view
F C
No one to tell us no
F C
Unless we say so
Am D G
Or if we're not enthusiastic
G C
A hole new world
G Am
Orgasmic place I never knew
C F C F C
And when I'm way up rear, it's oh so
clear

Am D Bb G C
That now I'm in a hole new world with
you
C F C
Oh so squeezeingly tight
F C G
Indescribable feeling
E Am
Soaring, thrusting and hoping
F C
That you washed it out just right
G C
A hole new world
G Am
A hole new place inside of me
F C
I'm like a shooting star
F C
I've cum so far
Am Dm G
I can't go back and know that you agree
G C
A hole new world (every turn a surprise)
G Am
With orifices to pursue (every moment
new pleasure)
F C F C
I'll do this anywhere, now pull my hair
Am F Dm G C
Glad I share this hole new world with
you

All You Need Are Ducks

Based on: *All You Need is Love* by the Beatles

By: Tom, Emily

G D Em

Ducks, ducks, ducks

G D Em

Ducks, ducks, ducks

Am G D

Ducks, ducks, ducks

G D Em

There's nothing you can skim that isn't scum

G D Em

No way you can swim that can't be swum

Am G

Nothing you can say, but you can quack

D

All around the pond

D D7 D6 D

It's easy

G D Em

Nothing you can lay that can't be laid

G D Em

Nothing so swampy you can't wade

Am G D

Nothing you can do, but you can learn

How to be so cute

D D7 D6 D

It's easy

G A D D7

All you need are ducks (quack quack quack quack quack)

G A D D7

All you need are ducks (quack quack quack quack quack)

G B7 Em G

All you need are ducks, ducks

C D G

Ducks are all you need

G A D D7

All you need are ducks (quack quack quack quack quack)

G A D D7

All you need are ducks (quack quack quack quack quack)

G B7 Em G

All you need are ducks, ducks

C D G

Ducks are all you need

G A D D7

Quack quack quack quack quack (quack quack quack quack quack)

G A D D7

Quack quack quack quack quack (quack quack quack quack quack)

G B7 Em G

Quack quack quack quack quack quack

C D G

Quack quack quack quack quack

Coaching Time

Based on Closing Time by Semisonic

By: Tom, Luna, Cynthia, Dylan

G D Am C x4

Coach

G D

Coaching time

Am C

tell me all your problems

G D Am C

And I'll play them right back to you

G D

Coaching time

Am C

give me all your money and

G D Am C

I'll give you a space to stew

G D

Coaching time

Am C

Can't do anything myself

G D Am C

But I can help you think it through

G D

Coaching time

Am C

with one hour on zoom

G D Am C

you will think you grew

G D Am C

I know that I wanna talk to you

G D Am C

I am gonna coach all over you

G D Am C

And you're gonna pay me for it too

G D Am C

Pay me two grand yeah

Coachee

G D

Coaching time

Am C

time for me to go out

G D Am C

To my emails and to my Slack

G D

Coaching time

Am C

Don't know how to live my life

G D Am C

But maybe you can put me on track

G D Am C

So, gather up my insights, get my

motivation

G D Am C

I hope I will find myself

G D

Coaching time

Am C
Every minute with you
G D Am C

Is like coke and sex and whippets, too,
yeah

G D Am C
I know that I wanna talk to you
G D Am C
I am gonna learn so much from you
G D Am C
And I'm gonna pay you for it too
G D Am C
Pay you three grand yeah

G D Am C

Coach (bring it down)

G D
Coaching time
Am C
I have taught you so much
G D Am C
There is only one thing left to do

Coachee

G D Am C
Now I know-o what I wanna do
G D Am C
All my insights have told me this is true
G D Am C
It's time for me to be a life coach too

G D Am C
Teach me how to coach

Both

G D Am C
I know that I wanna talk to you
G D Am C
I am gonna coach all over you
G D Am C
And you're gonna pay me for it too
G D Am C
Pay me four grand yeah

slowly

G D
Coaching time,
Am C
every coaching practice
G
Comes from some
D Am
other coaching's end

Cult Vibes

Based on "Shallow" from A Star is Born

By: Lilly, Tom

Em D G
C G D
Em D G (e) (e = melody first note)

Em D G
Tell me something girl,
C G D
Did we mean to join this weird new world?

Em D G
They said we'd find the light...
C G D
But this circle has some weird insight

Em D G
Cu-l-t vibes
C G D
Why is the altar a Birkenstock?

Em D G
What are those frogs?
C G D
And the food is just sauteed moss?

instrumental

Em D G
Em D G

Em D G
Tell me something boy,
C G D
Is this place really sparking joy?
Em D G
I thought I'd find my zen
C G
But now we're worshipping a shoe

D
named Ken

Em D G
Cu-l-t vibes

C
First we eat moss,
G D
then we nibble on socks

Em D G
Naked dance
C G D
I'm holding space, I love this trance

[chorus - strong voices]
Am D
Oh no the bass drops next thing I find out

G D Em
Discovered my fourth eye now
Am D
A hot guy named Ross he feeds me more moss

G D Em
Wow, Earth is a huge lost sock

Am D
Cult vibes, cult vibes

G D Em
I've discovered a new way of life

Am D
Cult vibes, cult vibes

G D Em
I remembered that it's my tribe

[chorus - strong voices]
Am D
Must be ok I found it on BlueSky

G D Em
That crystal just ate my shame

Am D
But after we come down, and there is no moss

G D Em
Will I still know my name?

Am D
Chakras and starlight, now I'm feeling
free

 G D Em
My aura is rainbows, wow

Am D
You can take my soul, if this is rent free

 G D Em
All hippie word salad now

Am D
Portal synchronicity sage

G D Em
Grandmother energy exchange

Am D
Kundalini astral meow

 G D Em
Tree spirit and moss cacao

 G D Em
Tree spirit and moss cacao

Dirty Ho
Based on Let it Go from Frozen
By: Roxy, Tom, Laurel

Em (b) (b = melody first note)
Em

I'm on the couch swipin'

C
On the apps tonight

D Asus4 Am
Gonna see who I can find

Em C
My profile's been perfected

D Asus4 Am
Shows off my body and my mind

Em C
Now I must sift through

D Asus4 Am
This large mass of posing men

Em D
Selfies in the mirror

A
Machu Picchu again

D
Swipe left swipe right don't

C
Take too long
Skip that dude, he's

D
Too into ping pong

That dog is cute but is

C
It his?

Cadd9
Bet it's not his...

[Chorus]

G D/F#
Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho

Em7 Cadd9
I'm tired of this stupid game

G D/F#
Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho

Em7 Cadd9
Why do they all seem the same?

G D/F# Em7
Will I find what I'm looking

Cadd9
for

Bm7 Bb
And what is that?

C
What am I looking for anyway

G D/F#

[Verse]

Em C
Society expected me

D Am
To have kids by now

Em
But why does

D
Patriarchy

Asus4 A
Want to bring me down

D
It's time to see what I can

C
do

D
To test the limits and break through

No right, no wrong, no rules for me

Cadd9
I'm free

[Chorus]

Let it Go, Dirty Ho
I am one with my own desires
Let it go, Dirty Ho
My spirit is soaring higher
Here I stand, Goddess that I
am
Let the men rage on

[Chorus]

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
I'll be whoever I am
Dirty Ho, it's my show
That straight cis girl is gone
I don't care what the others
say
Let the stories go
The chicks give better head anyway.

Duck Pic Guy

Based on Blackbird by the Beatles

By: Tom, Emily

G Am G
Duck pics sent in the dead of night
C D Em Baug
Take these tired eyes that can't unsee
D C Cm
Every night
G A
You were only waiting for these
D G
Duck pics to surprise

C G A D G

G Am G
Duck pics sent in the dead of night
C D Em Baug
Take a blurry photo, try your chance
D C Cm
Every night
G A
And not even waiting for
D G
Consent to drop your pants
F Dm C
Duck pic guy
F Dm C
Duck pic guy
D G
Into my phone in the dark black night
F Dm C
Duck pic guy
F Dm C A
Duck pic guy

D G
Into my phone in the dark black night

C G A D G

G Am G
Duck pics sent in the dead of night
C D Em Baug
If I wanted them then I would ask
D C Cm
Every night
G A D G
Waiting for permission isn't that much of
a task
G A D G
Waiting for permission isn't that much of
a task
G A D G
Waiting for permission isn't that much of
a task

Eight Dates a Week

Based on Eight Days a Week by The Beatles

By: Tom

C D F G C (e)

[verse 1]

C D
E - N - M's for me babe,

F C
I like getting laid.

C D
Hope you like it too babe,

F C
It's just the way I'm made

[chorus]

Am F Am D
Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,

C D
Gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat

F C
Eight dates a week.

C D F G C

[verse 2]

C D
Your feelings are yours babe

F C
'Cos anarchy's my jam

C D
You say your nerves are frayed, babe

F C
But I don't give a damn

[chorus]

Am F Am D
Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,

C D
gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat

F C
Eight dates a week

[bridge]

G
Eight dates a week

Am
My polycule is fu-u-ull

D
Eight dates a week

F G G7
Is too many to show I care

G7

[verse 3]

C D
Guess I just got dumped, babe

F C
That's good news for you

C D
Maybe you'll be bumped, babe

F C
To partner number two

[chorus]

Am F Am D
Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me

C D
gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat

F C
Eight dates a week

C D F G C

[verse 4]

C D
Not sure when I'll see you

F C
Next month's pretty full

C D
N - R - E is here, boo

F C
I'm caught up in its pull

[closing chorus]

Am F Am D
Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me

C D
gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat

F C
Eight dates a week

F C
Eight dates a week

F C
Eight dates a week

F C
Eight dates a week.

Hanging at the play space

Based on Leavin' on a Jet Plane by John Denver

By Tom, Anna, Emily, Jamie

C F G G

C

All my makeup's on

F

I'm ready to go

C

F

I'm standin' here out in the street

C

F

G

My sexy outfit right inside my bag

C

Now my car's arriving

F

A ride that's sweet

C

Anticipation

F

To lick some feet

C

F

Already I'm so ready

G

I could shag

C

F

So kiss me if you consent

C

F

Whether you are straight or bent

C

F

G

Or however you identi-fy

C

F

'Cause I'm hanging at the play space

C

F

All my shame gone without a trace

C

F

G

No matter how I'm sized

("Average dick energy, yeah!")

C

F

I'm at the door, my wristbands green

C

F

I'm right here, you can touch my peen

C

F

G

Technically the bracelets don't mean that

C

F

The room is draped with fabric sheets

C

F

Just suspend your disbelief

C

F

G

The dungeon's in a closet in the back

C

F

So flog me if you consent

C

F

Whether you are straight or bent

C

F

G

Or however you identi-fy

C

F

'Cause I'm hanging at the play space

C

F

All my shame gone without a trace

C

F

G

No matter how I'm sized

("Boyfriend dick!")

C

F

I talked about my STIs

C

F

I went through all the words in FRIES

C

F

G

I know consent should be a two way street

Bm damped

"F is for Freely Given, R is for Reversible, I is for Informed, E is for Enthusiastic, and S ... is for ... Specific!"

C F
So many kinks I want to try
C F
Puppy play just caught my eye
C F G
I wanna beg and earn so many treats

C F
So choke me if you consent
C F
Whether you are straight or bent
C F G
Or however you identi-fy
C F
'Cause I'm **pegging** at the play space
C F
All my shame gone without a trace
C F G
No matter how I'm sized
(*"All sizes are great!"*)

C F
My mistress got me gagged and bound
C F
My dildo's in the lost & found
C F G
I know the fun has only just begun
C F
I made a friend, they fucked me hard
C F
I'm not sure why I'm covered in lard
C F G
So many kinky things that made me
cum

C F
So cuddle me if you consent
(*"aftercare!"*)
C F
Whether you are straight or bent
C F G
Or however you identi-fy

C F
'Cause I'm hanging at the play space
C F
All my shame gone without a trace
C F G
No matter how I'm sized
(*"We love you the way you are!"*)
C

Healthy

Based on: Royals by Lorde

By: Tom, Emma, Heath, Eric, Theory, Blair

D

I've never eaten a GMO

I spend 2 grand on supplements
monthly

My Oura ring is all aglow

Tells me I went to sleep, so I'm ready

D

And every meal's like

Lion's mane, chaga, superfoods of every
type

Does it, e-ven, work at all or it is hype

C

G

We don't care, we even eat it in our
dreams

But everybody's like

D

K-hole, molly, serotonin overload

Weekdays, weekends, every day's a
festival

C

G

We don't care, we'll fix our bodies with a
prayer

D

And we're gonna be healthy (healthy)

Take a look at our blood

C

Moderation ain't for us

G

We crave a different kind of buzz

D

And we're gonna be healthy (healthy)

I'm a biohacking queen

C

And baby, I'll heal (I'll heal, I'll heal, I'll
heal)

G

D

Let me live that fantasy

D

My friends and I, we've cracked the
code

We pump ourselves with teenage
plasma weekly

Our telomeres they grow and grow

Yeah we'll be eternal, forever we can
party

D

And every meal's like

Lion's mane, chaga, superfoods of every
type

Does it, e-ven, work at all or it is hype

C

G

We don't care, we even eat it in our
dreams

But everybody's like

D

K-hole, molly, serotonin overload

Weekdays, weekends, every day's a
festival

C

G

We don't care, we'll fix our bodies with a
prayer

D

And we're gonna be healthy (healthy)

Take a look at our blood

C

Moderation ain't for us

G

We crave a different kind of buzz

D

And we're gonna be healthy (healthy)

I'm a biohacking queen

C

And baby, I'll heal (I'll heal, I'll heal, I'll
heal)

G

D

Let me live that fantasy

I'm a Healer

Based on: I'm a Believer

By: Aaron, Blair, Eric, Theory, Tom

G C G

[verse]

G D G
I thought drugs were only meant for
criminals

G D G
Not upstanding citizens like me

C G
Drugs were out to get me

C G
That's the way it seemed

C G D7 NC
Propaganda haunted all my dreams

[chorus]

G C G
Now I've found my place

C G C G
They call me a healer

G C G
Donation based

C G C G
We'll go for a ride

G NC C
It's medicine (oooh)

G
I'm not a dealer

F D
I am healer and a guide

[verse]

G D G
I thought drugs were only good at
Burning Man

G D G
Didn't fit into your daily life

C G
Then I changed my practice

C G
Daily microdose

C G D NC
And I learned to shove 'em up my nose

[chorus]

G C G
Now I've found my place

C G C G
They call me a healer

G C G
Donation based

C G C G
We'll go for a ride

G NC C
It's medicine (oooh)

G
I'm not a dealer

F D
I am healer and a guide

[verse]

G D G
I spend more than half my time on
medicine

G D G
Seems the more I take, the more I'm me

C G
Purging all my traumas

C G
By taking ibogaine

C G D
NC
And conscious snorting of cocaine

[chorus]

G C G
Now I've found my place

C G C G
They call me a healer

G C G
Donation based

C G C G
We'll go for a ride

G NC C
It's medicine (oooh)

G
I'm not a dealer
F D
I am healer and a guide

[verse]
G D G
I think you should come and join my
Signal group
G D G
Set the message timer for one week
C G
See my offerings
C G
All these tryptamines
C G D
NC
Then you'll understand those hippie
memes

[chorus]
G C G
Now I've found my place
C G C G
They call me a healer
G C G
Donation based
C G C G
We'll go for a ride
G NC C
It's medicine (oooh)
G
I'm not a dealer
F D
I am healer and a guide

[solo]
G D G
G D G
C G
C G
C G D7
("1, 2, 3, 4")

[final chorus]
G C G
Yes I've found my place
They call me a healer
G C G
Donation based
C G C G C
We'll go for a ride
G NC
Said I'm a healer, yeah, yeah, yea,
G C G
yeah, yeah I'm a healer
G C G
Not a dealer
G
I said, I'm a healer,
(can repeat final chorus from here)
F D
I'm a healer and a guide

Sweet Kinky Time

Based on Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond

By Luna

D
Where it began
D
I can't begin to know when
D A
But then I know it's growin' strong
D
I was a kid
G
Back when the nuns would spank me
D A A7
Who woulda thought I'd become a dom?
D
Hands
Bm
Touchin' butts
A
Reachin' out
G A A G A
Tying up, spanking' you
D G
Sweet kinky time
G D G
(Bum Bum Bum)
A
Spanking never felt so good
A G A
(So good! So good! So good!)
D G
I feel alive
D G D
(Bum Bum Bum)
A G F#m Em
When I'm domming you so go-oo-oo-ood
D
Now I look at this cross
G
And it don't seem so holy
D A
I tie you up to punish you

D
And when I hurt
G
Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
D
How can I hurt when I'm hurting you?
D
Red
Bm
Did you call red?
A
Let's have a pause
G A A G A
Checkin' in, holding you
D G
Sweet after care
G D G
(Bum bum bum)
A
Cuddling never felt so go
A G A
(So good, so good, so good)
D G
I feel alive
D G D
(Bum bum bum)
A G F#m Em
When I'm loving you so go-oo-oo-ood
D G
Sweet kinky time
G D G
(Bum Bum Bum)
A
Spanking never felt so good
A G A
(So good! So good! So good!)
D G
I feel alive
D G D
(Bum Bum Bum)
A G F#m Em
When I'm domming you so go-oo-oo-ood

Take it slow

Based on: Country Roads

By: Tom, Yaki

C Am
New connection, getting spicy
G7 F C
Feel my desire, got to keep this vibe
alive.

C Am
I don't want to bring up STIs
G
Talk about my traumas
F C
So nothings a surprise

C G7
Take it slow, say your no
Am F
Use your words, no need to guess
C G7
You'll discover new horizons
F C
When you find your shared yes

[verse]
C Am
Oh and now we're discussing HSV
G7
Can I keep my boner
F C
While we state boundaries
C
You said yes now
Am
But is it a fuck yeah?

G7
You have got my full vow

F C
To share in aftercare

C G7
Take it slow, say your no
Am F
Use your words, no need to guess
C G7
You'll discover new horizons
F C
When you find your shared yes

[bridge]
Am G7 C
I feel a shift in your body and it lets me
F C G7
Know that it's a good time to pause
and check in with you
Am A# F
We can change our minds about our
boundaries
C G7 G7
And we know that this is always true,
always true

C G7
Take it slow, say your no
Am F
Use your words, no need to guess
C G7
You'll discover new horizons
F C
When you find your shared yes

Orgy Queen

Based on: *Dancing Queen* by ABBA
By Luna

C F C F

G E
She can fuck, she can ride
Am Am D
Having the time of her life
F Dm
See that girl, hear her scream
G C F C F
She is the Orgy Queen

C F
Friday night and the lights are low
C Am
Looking out for the place to go
G Gsus4
Where they have the best dungeon
G Am
Getting in the swing
G Am
She came to look for a king
G Am C F
Anybody could be that guy
C Am
Night is young and the crowd is... high
G Gsus4
With the right orgy playlist
G Gsus4
Everything is fine
G Am
She's in the mood for a scene
G Am Dsus2 Dm G G6 G7
And when she finds her team...

G Gadd9 G C
She is the Orgy Queen,
F
Young and sweet,

C F G
Only thirty three
C F
Orgy Queen, feel the beat from the
Em C G
spanking scene
G E
She can fuck, she can ride
Am D
Having the time of her life
F Dm
See that girl, hear her scream
G C F C F
She is the Orgy Queen

C F
I'm a teaser, I turn 'em on
C Am
Leave them burning and then I'm gone
G Gsus G Gsus4
Looking out for another, anyone will do
G Am
I'm in the mood for some play
G Am Dsus2 Dm G G6 G7
And when I get my way...
G Gadd9 G C F
I am the Orgy Queen, young and sweet
C F G
Only thirty three
C F
Orgy Queen, feel the beat from my
Em C G
spanking scene
G E
I can fuck, I can ride,
Am D
Having the time of my life
F Dm
See me come, hear me scream,
G C F C F
We are the Orgy Queens
C F

Processing

Based on A Hard Day's Night by The Beatles

By Tom & Heath

G C G (c#)

G C G

It's been a hard day's night

F G

Oh cuz my partner's out on a date

G C G

It's been a hard day's night

F G

Because my date chose to flake

C

But when you get home to me

D

We'll talk for 6 hours you see

G C G

And then we'll feel al-right

Bm

Processing

Em Bm

Seems like it's all that we do

G

Processing

Em

Am7

Am7 D

We do it far more than we screw, screw,
yeah

G C G

You know I worry all day

F G

What if you leave me for someone new

G C G

And then when I hear you say

F G

We'll stick together like glue

C

So then I must pull away

D

Or do I want you to stay

G C G

I'm an attachment cliché

Bm

Processing

Em Bm

Sometimes we do it all night

G

Processing

Em Am7 Am7 D

If we call it that it isn't a fight, right?
yeah!

G C G

It doesn't seem like a fluke

F G

Your new partner looks like me

G C G

Except younger and plays the uke

F G

And compersion comes easily

C

So let's talk non-violently

D

'Bout a complete 180

G C G

Could we try monogamy?

Bm

Monogamy

Em Bm

Maybe we could give it a try

G

Monogamy

Em

But that must be hard

Am7 Am7 D

If you're bi, bi, yeah!

G C G

I know it's a new trend

F G

The last couple hundred years

G C G

A third of people cheat

F G

It so often ends in tears

C

We'll limit complexity

D

Pretend it's harmony

G C G

And we'll feel alright

C G C G

Do you feel al-right?

C G C D7sus4 (with riff)

Do I feel al-right?

Dm7 (with smaller riff)

"I'm fine!"

Tonight

Based on: Can You Feel the Love Tonight
By: Aaron, Blair, Eric, Theory, Tom

[Verse 1]

G D
I see you on the dance floor,
G D
I want to catch your eye
G D
Tonight's the night at this cool party,
Em7 A
Something I want to try.
G D
Don't know if I should ask you
G D
I'm barely wearing pants,
G Bm
But I like your rainbow assless chaps
C A
So I will take my chance

[instrumental]

[Chorus]

D A Bm G
And can you spare some drugs tonight?
(Tonight)
D G E A
I'd just like one hit
G D Bm D G
Just enough for this wide-eyed partier
Em D G E A
Try-ing to get lit

D A Bm G
So can you spare some drugs tonight?
(Tonight)
D G E A
Would you show you care
G D Bm D G
About the values of our community

Em D G D
I hope you're down to share

[Verse 2]

G D
The main show's almost starting
G D
What else should I imbibe
G D
Some K or E or LSD,
Em7 A
Or 2C34-5.
G D
I can sing in spanish,
G D
Mas drogas para mi.
G Bm
Mix them all with intentionality
C A
I'm already on G.

[Chorus]

D A Bm G
And can you spare some drugs tonight?
(Tonight)
D G E A
I'd just like one hit
G D Bm D G
Just enough for this wide-eyed partier
Em D G E A
Try-ing to get lit

D A Bm G
So can you spare some drugs tonight?
(Tonight)
D G E A
Would you show you care
G D Bm D G
About the values of our community
Em D G D
I hope you're down to share

Projects

Based on: Zombie

By Tom, Emily

Em C
Another late night session
G D/F#
Ideas slowly forming
Em C
And the RF-P is coming
G D/F#
Make a good impression

[Pre-Chorus]

Em C
But you see, it's not me, it's just **my**
ADD
G D/F#
In my head, in my head, I am fightin'
Em
With my brain and its parts
C
and these crazy remarks
G D/F#
In my head, in my head, they're exciting

[Chorus]

Em C
In my head, in my head
G D/F#
Projects, projects, projects-ects-ects
Em C
What's in your head, in your head?
G D/F#
Projects, projects,
projects-ects-ects-ects
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Em C G D/F# x2

[Verse 2]

Em C
Another half baked idea
G D/F#
Two days before the party
Em C
When the scope creep causes fighting
G D/F#
I sure feel like a dick

[Pre-Chorus]

Em C
But you see, it's not me, it's just my ADD
G D/F#
In my head, in my head, I am fightin'
Em
With my brain and its parts
C
and these crazy remarks
G D/F#
In my head, in my head, they're exciting

[Chorus]

Em C
In my head, in my head
G D/F#
Projects, projects, projects-ects-ects
Em C
What's in your head, in your head?
G D/F#
Projects, projects,
projects-ects-ects-ects
Em C G D/F# Em
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Whip-It Used

Based on *Whip It* by Devo

By: Emily, Luna

D A E7sus

Load that gas
Make that whip-it last
Give it a crack
Lay down on your back

E7sus

When a problem comes along,

D A

Do a whip it

E7sus

When something's going wrong,

D A

Do a whip it

E7sus

Before we finish this song,

D A

Do a whip it

C G

Old whip its, Throw them out

D C

On the floor, Make waste

C G

Go for it, Rush to the head

D C

Try another, It's not too late

C

More whip its, Whip it used

E7sus

When a good time comes around,

D A

Do a whip it

E7sus

You might wanna lie down,

D A

And take more whip its

E7sus

No one gets away,

D A

Without a whip it

E G C

More whip its

E G D

Whip it used

E G C

One more whip it

E G D

E7sus

Whip it good

D

A

E7sus

Load that gas

Make that whip-it last

Give it a crack

Lay down on your back

E7sus

When a problem comes along,

D

A

Do a whip it

E7sus

When something's going wrong,

D

A

Do a whip it

E7sus

Before we finish this song,

D

A

Do a whip it

C

G

Now trash it, on the floor

D

C

Throw it out, throw it down

C

G

Go forward, Move ahead

D

C

Try to forget it, on the ground

C

G

More whip its, on the ground

D

C

Throw it out, throw it down

C

G

Go forward, Move ahead

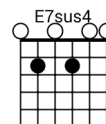
D

C

Try to forget it, on the ground

More whip its

Whip its gone



Part of the Bay
Based on Part of Your World
 By: Tom, Luna, Laurel
 1 bar of F arpeggios (f)

F
 Look at this place
 G
 Isn't it neat?
 F G
 Wouldn't you say the Bay Area's sweet
 Em Am
 Wouldn't you say it's a place... a place
 D
 That has everything?
 F
 Time to get down
 G
 Singles all round
 F G
 So many people for your next rebound
 Em Am
 Looking around here you'd think
 Am D
 Sure, we've got everything
 F Em
 We've got tech-bros and VCs a plenty
 Am
 D
 We've got crystals and shamans galore
 F
 You want play parties
 C
 We've got twenty
 Am
 Every type
 D
 Every night
 G
 I want more

C Em
 I wanna go to the best events
 F G
 I wanna keep, keep my options open
 Am Em (break)
 Wait 'til it starts to...what do you call it...
 F G
 Oh - com mit!

C Em
 Travel the world, you will go so far
 F G
 Bali and Shasta and Costa Rica
 Am Em
 Perhaps one day I'll un - pack my bags
 and then
 F G
 Stay

C Em
 Nowhere is quite like it is here
 F Fm
 'specially since I am kind of queer
 C
 G
 If you really knew me, I'll always be

C
 Part of the Bay
 F G Em
 What would I give if I could live
 without five room-mates
 Am F G
 Working in tech to try and avoid
 Em C
 Financial fear
 F G
 What if I tried leaving the Bay
 Em Am
 I could try Oregon or Asheville

D
But they just aren't

D
Quite as full of

Bb G
Spaces like this

C Em
I'm ready to quit and find a new path

F G
Become a life coach or C-I-I-S

Am Em
Pass me the mushrooms and give me a
hero

F G
Dose

C
What is my plan?

C F
Wouldn't I love, love to explore

Fm
Living on the land

C
But I'll always be

F
Back here for more

G C F C
Part of the Bay

Too Sober

Based on Unwritten by Natasha Bedingfield

By: Kelly, Emily, Anna, Tom

[Ref "I am unwritten"]

VERSE 1

D
I am too sober
Can't speak my mind
I'm too refined
The night's beginning
The vape in my hand
Now what is my plan ?
D **Cadd9**
Staring at the baggie before me
Bm
Open up the dirty ground score
Gm/Bb
Let dance safe illuminate what's really in here
D **C**
Hoping for something that's designer
G/B
So close I'm about to taste it
NC
Release all of my fucks

CHORUS

Bm
Feel the drugs in my butt
Em **G**
I just much prefer to boof them
D **Bm**
Keep my microbiome clean
Em **G**
Nothing else, nothing else
Dsus2 **Bm**
Can do just what it does to me

Em **G**
I just need to get it tested
D **Bm**
At this point i'm so invested
Em **G**
Your tent is where my boof begins
D
The rest is still unwritten

Oh, oh, oh

VERSE 2

D
I got it tested
Turns out my find is great for these vibes
We've been conditioned to just eat our drugs
But I can't live that way
D **Cadd9**
Staring at the boof stick before you
Bm
Open up your dirty asshole
C
Let the drugs illuminate the truth of all
existence
D **Em7**
Reaching for something with your consent
Cadd9
So close I can almost taste it
NC
Release all of my fucks

CHORUS

Bm
Feel your dick in my mouth
Em **G**
No one else can suck it for you
D **Bm**
Only you can let it in

Em G
But hang on, there are still
Dsus2 Bm
Lots of drugs in your butt
Em G
Drench yourself in drugs we've chosen
D Bm
Then live your life with ass wide open
Em G
Tonight is where our shtick begins

CHORUS

Bm
Feel the drugs in your brain
Em G
No one else can feel it for you
D Bm
And it's time to leave the tent

Em G
But I can't But I can't
Dsus2 Bm
Find the zipper and pull
Em G
Now we're stuck in here forever
D Bm
But the night keeps getting better
Em G
Tonight is where we fuck all night
D
The rest is still unwritten
D
The rest is still unwritten

Too Clean

Based on Too Sweet by Hozier

By "No Hose Here" (Jamie)

Am G/B C
It can't be said that I'm squeaky clean
Dm F/E F
Some people might say that I am obscene
G
Baby I can never tell
E7
How do you wash so well
Am
You keep telling me to take a soak
G/B C
To wash behind my dirty ears with soap
Dm F/E F
But then you then you start to floss and I think
nope
C
I mean drop that whole routine
G/B
Forget oral hygiene
Am
Don't you just wanna wake up, covered in dirt
G/B C
Smelling like a wet goat crossed with a burp?
Dm F/E F
If you're clean on life, babe, I think it's great
G
But while in this world
E7 Am
I think I'll take my filthy feet
G/B C
My clothes are black and I smell like pee
Dm F/E F
You're too clean for me

C
You're too clean for me
E7 Am
You're like a fresh crisp sheet
G/B C
I'm like a brown stain on the toilet seat
Dm F/E F
You're too clean for me
G E7
You're too clean for meeee
Am
Oooh Oooh Oooh
G/B C
Oooh Oooh Oooh
Dm F/E F
Oooh Oooh Oooh
C G/B
Oooh Oooh Oooh
Am
I smell gross
G/B C
I've got stains where the sun doesn't go
Dm F/E F
I don't wash in between my toes
And it stinks like farts
G E7
As the fungus starts, to grow
Am
But who wants to smell like flowers, babe?
G/B C
You treat your mouth like it's a surgeons plate
Dm F/E F
The rest of you like you're the EPA

I wish I could go along, babe don't
get me wrong

You know you're clean as a whistle
As fresh as the breeze

Bleached like a napkin, and pressed like a
dream

If you could nap in the gutter, maybe I'd see
Until that day

I think I'll take my filthy feet
My clothes are black and I smell like pee
You're too clean for me
You're too clean for me

You're like a fresh crisp sheet
I'm like a brown stain on the toilet seat
You're too clean for me
You're too clean for meeee

What shall we do

Based on "What shall we do with the Drunken Sailor"

By: Tom, Cynthia, Dylan

Note: this song is not provided in the lyrics version - just teach it to the group

Bold = everybody

Italics = one improviser

Am G (e)

Am

What shall we do at this party

G

What shall we do at this party

Am

What shall we do at this party

G

Am

To spread the lovin' vibes

[if nobody steps up to improvise, **hang out on**

Am until someone does]

Am

[improvised line]

G

[Everyone repeats the improvised line]

Am

[Everyone repeats the improvised line]

G

Am

To spread the lovin' vibes