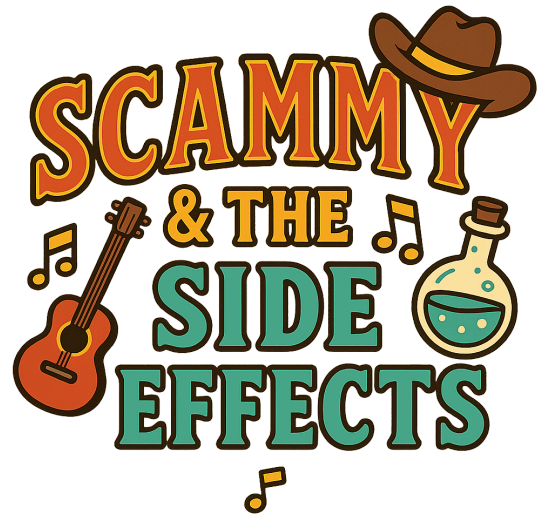


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A Hole New World

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.

By: Anna

G
Drink phony drugs
Am
I'm gonna keep on telling you to
Em
Drink phony drugs
C
I'm going to the doctor in the
G
West Fork Woods
Am
I'm gonna keep on telling you to
Em
Drink phony drugs
C
Drink phony drugs

G Am
When Boomtown is feeling like a bust
Em C
You're tired and you're broken and your
dirt has turned to dust
G Am
Remember, there's always something
you can take
Em C
Placebos do amazing things, even if
they're fake

G
I'm telling all my friends
Am
The treatment didn't hurt
Em
I'm in an MLM
C
I'm making so much dirt
G
Some of them really work

Am
I'm never gonna stop
Em
Maxed out my credit card
C
Down at the wellness shop

G Am
Look what I have done
Em
I'm a supplement boy
C
Taking internet drugs
G Am
Oh mama, I'm just having fun
Em
If we really believe
C
Oh what could go wrong if we all

G
Drink phony drugs
Am
I'm gonna keep on telling you to
Em
Drink phony drugs
C
I'm going to the doctor in the
G
West Fork Woods
Am
I'm gonna keep on telling you to
Em
Drink phony drugs
C
Drink phony drugs

C Dm A F

[bridge]

G Am
Don't think I'm ever gonna die
Em C
I'm getting even stronger every
supplement I try
G Am
And doctor, please put your pills away
Em C
I don't need my medicine to clear the
FDA

G Am
Look what I have done
Em
I'm a supplement girl
C
Taking internet drugs
G Am
Oh mama, I'm just having fun
Em
If we really believe
C
Oh what could go wrong if we all

G
Drink phony drugs
Am
I'm gonna keep on telling you to
Em
Drink phony drugs
C
I'm going to the doctor in the
G
West Fork Woods
Am
I'm gonna keep on telling you to
Em
Drink phony drugs
C
Drink phony drugs

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, Spencer

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, Spencer

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
I am the Orgy Queen

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 Big Stick shindig,
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 Big Stick
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

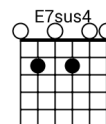
Go forward, Move ahead

D C

Try to forget it, on the ground

More whip its

Whip its gone



We Are The Show

Based on I Will Survive by Dino Fekaris & Freddie Perren By: Annie & Tom

Em Am
At first I was afraid, it was my first time
D7 G
Thinking this is fucking weird and I can't
even rhyme
Em
But then I found all this weird art
Am
And I started to transform
B
I grew weird
B7
My shenanigans were cleared!
Em
And then I took
Am
MDMA
D7 G
I just tested it on site so I can live another
day
Em
I know all about consent
Am
I'll respect your boundaries
B
I'll make sure your "yes" is "hell yes"
B7
You'll be back to finger me! ("again!")
Em Am
Keep the lid on, keep Take 3 hush!
D7
Look around now
G
This container's held by us.
Em Am
You're the one who'll be a friend when I'm
alone
B
If I ask you

B7
A freak like me, yeah I know!
Em Am
Yes that's right, we are the show
D7 G
And if I get in trouble to the Strangers I will
go
Em
And if my brain gets dozy
Am
I've always got the Cozy
B
We are the show
B7
We are the show!
Em Am D7 G Em Am B B7
Em Am
It took all the strength I had not to post
online
D7 G
If SIT bounced me off the list maybe I'd
still be fine
D7 G
I know there is a Path Back, I could
redeem myself
B
How I cried
B7
But now I hold my head up high
Em Am
And you see me, I'm on the crew!
D7
I took the Stranger shift at midnight
G
To look after you
Em
So I heard the hot tub's open
Am
But I think this is a spoof
B
Tried to find the Strip Club

B7
 But I'm lost in Shire Le Boof
 Em Am
 Keep the lid on, keep Take 3 hush!
 D7
 Look around now
 G
 This container's held by us.
 Em Am
 You're the one who'll be a friend when I'm
 alone
 B
 If I ask you
 B7
 A freak like me, yeah I know!
 Em Am
 Yes that's right, we are the show
 D7 G
 And if I get in trouble to the Strangers I will
 go
 Em
 And if my brain gets dozy
 Am
 I've always got the Cozy
 B
 We are the show
 B7
 We are the show!
 Em Am D7 G Em Am B B7
 Em Am
 I stumbled in the dark and medics
 patched my snout
 D7 G
 Sex art safety closed my dungeon now
 my dildo's out
 D7 G
 But CIT said there's the teahouse and that
 I should take a nap
 B
 Can't use my phone
 B7
 Can I ride with you back home?

Em Am
 And now you see, I leave no trace
 D7
 I'm a little less vanilla
 G
 As I leave the gate
 Em
 And I know the Golden Rules
 Am
 Plus I'm sleeping with a clown
 B
 Now please don't be a fool
 B7
 By burning this place down.
 Em Am
 Keep the lid on, keep Take 3 hush!
 D7
 Look around now
 G
 This container's held by us.
 Em Am
 You're the one who'll be a friend when I'm
 alone
 B
 If I ask you
 B7
 A freak like me, yeah I know!
 Em Am
 Yes that's right, we are the show
 D7 G
 And if I get in trouble to the Strangers I will
 go
 Em
 And if my brain gets dozy
 Am
 I've always got the Cozy
 B
 We are the show
 B7 Em
 We are the show!

Part of Your Shtick

From The Little Merkin

By Tom, Laurel

1 bar of F arpeggios (f)

F

Look at this place

G

Isn't it neat?

F

G

Wouldn't you say this art project's
complete

Em

Am

Wouldn't you think it's a camp... a camp

D

That has everything?

F

Look at this squish

G

Fuzzies untold

F

G

How many pillows can one quack shack
hold

Em

Am

Looking around here you'd think

Am

D

Sure, they've got everything

F

They've got outfits and costumes a
plenty

Am

D

They've got weirdness and silly galore

F

You want on-theme gags

C

They've got twenty

Am

All that art

D

It's so smart

G

And there's more

C

Em

I wanna see what's up every fork

F

G

I wanna play, wanna be so funny

Am

Em

Walking around with my - what do you
call it...

F

G

Oh - shtick!

C

Em

Wand'ring round, you don't get too far

F

G

Snorting some K makes it even harder

Am

Em

Too many lines, and you might get a
little...

F

G

Sick

C

Em

Nowhere is quite like it is here

F

Fm

'specially since I am kind of queer

C

G

If you really know me, please let me be

C

Part of your shtick

F

G

What would I give if I could live

Em

Am

just doing projects

F

G

What would my boss think of the loss

of all that time
 Thought of this rhyme on company dime
 Wish I could just make it more complex
 Chat G - P - T
 Just can't help me
 Fucking A - I
 I'm ready to jam with the pickup band
 Tell 'em my tempo and get some backup
 Where's the mic and how do I turn it
 On
 Is this mic on?
 Wouldn't I love, love to explore
 That stage up above?
 Down on my knees
 Please let me be
 Part of your Shtick

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
Our shtick is still unwritten
D
Our shtick is still unwritten

Scammy Band

Based on *Piano Man* by Billy Joel

By: Tom

[verse 1]

C G Am
It's six o'clock on a Saturday
F C D G

The regular crowd shuffles in

C G Am
There's a weirdo sitting next to me
F C

Wearing rainbows all over their chin

C G Am Am F F C F G G

C G Am
They say, hey will you sing along next to me
F C D G

I'm not really sure how it goes

C G Am
I took too many drugs to read any of this
F C

But I think it may cure all my woes.

Am F Am D G
La la la di da da La la di di da da dum
F Em G

[chorus]

C G Am
Sing us a song, you're the scammy band
F C D G

Sing us a song tonight

C G Am
Cos we're all in the mood for a singalong
F C

And you've got us feeling alright

C G Am Am F F C F G F C F G F

[verse 2]

C G Am
Now one of the band is a friend of mine

F C D G
That **was** the main reason I came

C G Am
And they bribed me to show with a promise of
blow

F C
Now my voice is lit up like a flame

C G Am
I say 'Next I might check out the Strip Club'

F C D G
I'll just try not to fall in a ditch

C G Am
Or maybe hit upstage or downstage

F C
If I had any idea which was which

Am F Am D G
La la la di da da La la di di da da dum
F Em G

[chorus]

C G Am
Sing us a song, you're the scammy band

F C D G
Sing us a song tonight

C G Am
Cos we're all in the mood for a singalong

F C
And you've got us feeling alright

Sheep

Based on: Creep by Radiohead

By: Emily, Anna, Tom

When I was at the store
Couldn't choose what to buy
I could just go naked
But I think I'm too shy
I could wear some feathers
Or maybe some chaps
But it's all problematic
It's so problematic

I'm a sheep, I'm not that weird though
Why the hell am I doing this?
Somebody told me...

I don't care about shticks
I just want to look cool
This is such a weird party
At least there's a pool
I want you to like me
And think I'm profound

I'm so fucking normie
I'm such a normie
I'm a sheep, I'm not that weird though
Why the hell am I doing this?
Somebody told me...

BRIDGE
Ooh, ooh, I'm dancing with my friends
I'm dancing
It's fun, fun, fun, fun
Fun Fun

The schtick's pretty funny
Maybe I'll join
I finally get it
I think that I get it

I'm still a sheep, kinda weird though
What the hell did I have to fear?
I guess I belong here
I guess I belong here

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

Bold = everybody

Italics = one improviser

Am G (e)

Am

What shall we do at Big Stick Shindig

G

What shall we do at Big Stick Shindig

Am

What shall we do at Big Stick Shindig

G

Am

Spreading dirty vibes

[if nobody steps up to improvise, we **hang out**
on Am until someone does]

Am

[improvised line]

G

[Everyone repeats the improvised line]

Am

[Everyone repeats the improvised line]

G

Am

Spreading dirty vibes