

SPEECHLESS

C Em
I'm a comic strip hero, but all my speech balloons are blank
Dm F
Kisser crammed with bubblegum, Bazooka Joe to thank
C Em
A bazooka's made from a whiskey funnel and an old gas pipe
Dm F
Sounds just like a wounded moose when you're playing it right
Am G F Em
None of this would impress a woman of your sensibility
Dm Em Dm C
I'm a speechless hero in a tragic comic strip called Me

C Em
There's an eyepatch on Bazooka Joe where he got stabbed down south
Dm F
His best friend Mort wears a turtleneck that covers up his mouth
C Em
A sombrero big and yellow keeps Pesty dry
Dm F
If I told you any of this, you'd wonder why
Am G F Em
I am scared to know or ask if you are free
Dm Em Dm C
I'm a speechless hero in a tragic comic strip called Me

F C F C
I don't have still waters running deep, just can't think of anything to say
F C Dm G
I am nothing but a puddle at your feet when you look at me that way

C Em
Bazooka Joe has himself a sweetheart, a dynamo named Jane
Dm F
Hungry Herman and guys like him, they all know to stay away
C Em
If the dog named Walkie Talkie talked in my behalf
Dm F
There's no guarantee he would make you laugh
Am G F Em
Instead of me being me and you being you, why can't we be we?
Dm Em Dm C
I'm a speechless hero in a tragic comic strip called Me