Funk Rock

Em Em/B Cmaj7 Em/B Am7 Am/B Am9 Em Em/B Cmaj7 Em/B

Am7 Am/B Am9 Em Em/B Cmaj7 Em/B

I dance around this empty house,

Am7 Am/B Am9 Em Em/B Cmaj7 Em/B

tear us down, throw you out.

Screaming down the halls,

Am7 Am/B Am9 G B5

spinning all around and now we fall.

Pictures framing up the past, your
taunting smirk behind the glass. This museum full of ash.

once a tickle, now a rash. This used to be our

fun-house but now it's full of evil clowns.

It's time to start the countdown. I'm gonna burn it
To Coda

Em  C  D  E5  E5/B  Cmaj7  E5/B

down, down, down. I'm gonna burn it down. Nine eight

E5/A  E5/B  E5/A  E5  E5/B  Cmaj7  E5/B  E5/A  E5/B  E5/A

seven six five four three two one. Fun.

Em  Em/B  Cmaj7  Em/B  Am7  Am/B  Am9

Eches knocking on locked doors, all the laughter from before I'd

Em  Em/B  Cmaj7  Em/B  Am7  Am/B  Am9

rather live out on the street than in this haunted memory.
called the movers, called the maids, we'll try to exorcise this place.

Drag my mattress to the yard, crumble, tumble house of cards. This used to be my

This used to be our fun-house but now it's full of

evil clowns. It's time to start the countdown,
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down. I'm gonna burn it
down. Nine eight seven six five four three two

Swing (\(\begin{array}{c}
\text{E5/A} \\
\text{E5} \\
\text{E5/D} \\
\text{E5/D} \\
\text{E5/C#} \\
\text{E5/C} \\
\text{E5/B}
\end{array}\) )

one. Fun. Oh. I'm

crawling through the doggy door. my key don't fit my
lock no more, I'll change the drapes, I'll break the plates, I'll
find a new place, burn this fucker down.

Tempo I (end swing)


Nine eight seven six five

Do do do do do do do. Do do do do do do do. Do
four three two one. This used to be our fun-house
do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do.

but now it's full of evil clowns.
It's time to start the
count-down,
I'm gonna burn it down, down down.

This used to be our
I'm gonna burn it down.