

C Dm
they let me keep the soil moist
 Bb
On the seventh day I rest
 F
for a minute or two
 C Dm Bb F C Dm Bb F C
then back on my feet to call for you ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh

Dm Bb F C
 ooh ooh ooh

Dm Bb
 You've got cucumbers on your eyes
 F
Too much time spent on nothing
C Dm
waiting for a moment to arise
 Bb F
The face in the ceiling and arms too long
C Dm Bb F C Dm
I'm waiting for her to catch me ooh ooh ooh ooh
 (him)