

Goober Too

© by R.J. Marks II

Oh Goober, I tried to
But no one's there
They saw me, and feared me
And all fled in despair
 I yelled and heard them hiding there
 But they don't care.

I watched them and told them
About the iron bed
That fell from my penthouse
And hit your head
 They'd rather sit and rot
 And see you dead.

I pleaded with Engelman
To please help me
He told me he couldn't walk
He'd threw his knee
 It seemed so strange he never
 Did look at me.

I pleaded that I'd need
To help, just one
They got up, some walked out
The rest did run
 They said they's late
 For swimming lessons.

Oh Goober, I tried to
But no one's there
They told me without words
They didn't care
 I guess you'll just have to lie there and bleed
 And pull your hair.

It's getting so darn late
I really gotta go
If you die, the garbage guy
Will pick up all your bones
 But if you live
 Won't you please let me know.

GOOBER TOO

(OPUS 44)

BY ROBERT J. MARKS II

Am E E7

Am E Dm

OH GOOBER
I PLEADED
OH GOOBER

I TRIED TO
WITH ENGLEMAN
I TRIED TO

BUT NO ONE'S
TO PLEASE HELP
BUT NO ONE'S

E E7 Am E

THERE
ME
THERE

THEY SAW ME
HE TOLD ME
THEY TOLD ME

AND FEARED ME
HE COULDN'T WALK
WITH OUT WORDS

Dm E E7 F

AND ALL FLED
HE'D THREW HIS
THEY DIDN'T

IN DIS-PAIR
KNEE
CARE

I YELLED AND
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I GUESS YOU'LL

Am E E7

HEARD THEM HID-ING
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THERE
NE-VER
THERE AND BLEED

BUT THEY DON'T
DID LOOK AT
AND PULL YOUR

Am F E

CARE ~
ME ~
HAIR ~

PULL

A^m E D^m E

WATCHED THEM AND TOLD THEM A-BOUT THE I-RON BED
 PLEADED THAT I'D NEED TO HELP JUST ONE
 IT'S GET-TING SO DUAN LATE I REAL-LY GOT-TA GO

E⁷ A^m E D^m E

WHICH FELL FROM MY PENT-HOUSE AND HIT YOUR HEAD
 THEY GOT UP SOME WALKED OUT AND SOME DID RUN
 IF YOU DIE THE GARAGE GUY WILL PICK UP ALL YOUR BONES

F E A^m

THEY'O RATHER SIT AND ROT AND SEE YOU DEAD
 THEY SAID THEY'S LATE FOR SWIMMING LES - SONS
 BUT IF YOU LIVE WONT YOU PLEASE LET ME KNOW

REPEAT TWICE

A^m F E E⁷ E

E A^m