# Pinch Me

Words & Music:
Steven Page & Ed Robertson (Barenaked Ladies)

*This is transcribed in Guitar world Acoustic.*

INTRO & VERSE RIFF

*Repeat until "Colder than it looks outside"*

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    F     G     C                    D/F#
e-----------------------------||-------------------------------------
b-----1-----------1-----------||------3-3------3-------1-----1/3----
g-----------0---0-------------||------2---2------2-------0----------
d-------------------0/2-3-2---||-------------------------------------
a-------------3---------------||-------------------------------------
e-0/1---1/3-------------------||--0/2-------0/2-----0/1----1-1/3----
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F        G               C   F          G             C  [etc.]
It's the perfect time of year somewhere far away from here
I feel fine enough, I guess, considering everything's a mess.
There's a restaurant down the street where hungry people like to eat.
F       G                  C     D/F#
I could walk but I'll just drive.  It's colder than it looks outside.

CHORUS:
C                              G
It's like a dream you try to remember, but it's gone.
        F                          D/F#
Then you try to scream, but it only comes out as a yawn.
        C                      G               F    G
When you try to see the world beyond your front door.
C                               G
Take your time, 'cause the way I rhyme's gonna make you smile.
        F                     D/F#
When you realize that a guy my size might take a while.
C                          G           F
Just try to figure out what all this is for.

It's the perfect time of day to throw all your cares away.
Put the sprinkler on the lawn and run through with my gym shorts on.
Take a drink right from the hose and change into some drier clothes.
Climb the stairs up to my room; sleep away the afternoon.

CHORUS:
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BRIDGE:

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G       Am G      F        G   Am    G F
Pinch me, pinch me, 'cause I'm still asleep.
G        Am G    F  G     Am          G
Please God, tell me, that I'm still asleep.
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On an evening such as this, it's hard to tell if I exist.
Pack the car and leave this town and notice that I'm not around.
I could hide out under there, I just made you say "underwear".
I could leave but I'll just stay; all my stuff's here, anyway.

CHORUS:

OUTRO:

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C                          G           F  G
Trying to figure out what all this is for.
C                          G               F    G
Trying to see the world beyond your front door.
C                          G           D/F#
Trying to figure out what all this is for.
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