**Three Heads**

**By John T. Wurzer**

**Key of D- Intro D-G-A-D – 154 BPM**

**A-G-D-A-D-F#7-Bm-F#7-Bm-E7-A7-E7-A7**

**Hey, it’s me and not another;**

**I’m just standing here on the sidewalk in the pouring rain**

**You got out of your uber to buy some beer and keep yourself from going insane**

**I tap you on the shoulder and look in your eyes**

**Asking you, “Hey! Have you found the lord”**

**See I’ve been looking for her; I can’t remember her thighs**

**Just a smile and a big shiney sword**

**REFRAIN – D-A-D-G-A-D (2x)**

**Don’t look at me like I got three heads; I’ve only got one**

**I ain’t no monster under your bed; I’m just having some fun**

**Don’t look at me like I got three heads; It’s really not true**

**Don’t look at me like I got three heads; I’m exactly like you**

**If you see me stumbling through the grocery store, with a bottle of wine**

**Don’t avert your eyes or stare at the floor, no really, you’re fine**

**Two heads are better than one**

**Let me pour you a drink**

**We can sit and remember when life was still fun**

**Hey, what do you think?**

**If you see me on the corner with a bucket of change, and you’re stopped at the light**

**Try to understand that isn’t so strange for someone to just give up the fight**

**Throw me a ten spot, a sawbuck or two**

**I promise I won’t ask anymore**

**Because the father, son, and the holy ghost**

**Are the only three heads I adore**

**If you’re dreading your tomorrow and you can’t fall asleep**

**And there’s a mountain of weight on your plate**

**And you’re searching for a mantra you can chant and keep**

**When the hour far too late**

**I’ll be busking at the bus stop or some downtown street**

**Come and listen; throw me some coins**

**You never know when a stranger that you might meet**

**Is going to stir something in your loins**