

Man On The Moon

[Intro]

C D C C x2

[Verse]

C D C
Mott the Hoople and the game of Life (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Monopoly, Twenty-one, Checkers, and Chess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
See you heaven if you make the list (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Chorus]

Am G
Now, Andy did you hear about this one?
Am G
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Am G C D
Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, Are we losing touch?
G Am C D G Am D
If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.
G Am C Bm Am
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool.

[Verse]

C D C
Moses went walking with the staff of wood (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Newton got beaned by the apple good (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Chorus]

Am G
Now, Andy did you hear about this one?
Am G
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Am G C D
Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, Are you having fun?

G Am C D G Am D
If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G Am C Bm Am
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool.

[Instrumental]

Em D Em D Em D D

[Verse]

C D C
Here's a little agit for the never-believer (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Here's a little ghost for the offering (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
C D C
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Chorus]

Am G
Now, Andy did you hear about this one?
Am G
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Am G C D
Andy are you goofing on Elvis, hey baby, are we losing touch?
G Am C D G Am D
If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.
G Am C Bm Am
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool.

[Instrumental]

Em D Em D Em D D

[Outro] x3

G Am C D G Am D
If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G Am C Bm Am
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool.