

COPENHAGEN JUNKIE

Words + Music by CHRIS LEDOUX

Well I've NEU-ER BEEN A-FRAID of MUCH AND I
NEU-ER THOUGHT I'D NEED A CRUTCH TO HELP ME THRU THE TRIALS OF THIS LIFE
BUT THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T DO WITH OUT AND CO-PEN-
-HA-GENS WHAT I'm TALK-IN' A-BOU-T AND I LOVE IT NEAR-LS AS
MUCH AS I LOVE my wIFE. (TO ZEB VERSE) NOW WHEN (TO CHO) IN' A
CHORUS: B
CO-PEN-HAG-EN JUNK-IE AND THERE'S A BIG old HARRY MON-KEY ON my
BACK AND HE JUST WON'T LET ME BE 'CAUSE WHEN
I Run out of CHEW-IN' I KNOW I'm ON THE ROAD TO Ru-IN. SES THAT

B C#7 F#

G-PEN-HAG-ENS GOT A HOLD ON ME

VERSE 2. (NOW WHEN) I FIRST STARTED CHELSIN'
 I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOIN'
 AND I LIKED THE WAY IT HELPED ME TO RELAX

AND LORD IT STILL TASTES MIGHTY GOOD
 JUST THE WAY I KNOW COPENHAGEN SHOULD
 BUT WHEN IT'S GONE I'M A Slobbering MANIAC

VERSE 3. I CAN GO WITHOUT A LOT OF THINGS
 LIKE SWEET POTATOES AND BUTTER BEANS
 AND I KNOW IT WOULDN'T BOTHER ME AT ALL

I CAN GO WITHOUT FOOD FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS.
 BUT IF YOU TAKE MY SNOOZE AWAY
 I'LL BE CLIMBING LIKE A SPIDER UP THE WALL

VERSE 4. I EVEN TRIED TO QUIT ONE TIME
 MY KNEES GOT WEEK. I SORTA WENT BLIND
 AND MY MELLOW DISPOSITION HEADED SOUTH

I STARTED EATIN' LIKE A BIG FAT HOG.
 GOT WILD AND MEAN, LIKE A RABID DOG.
 AND STARTED FROTHIN' AND A FOAMIN' AT THE MOUTH.

CHORUS + NARRATION

"CAN I HELP YOU SIR?" "YES MAN. DO YOU HAVE ANY COPENHAGEN"
 "NO SIR, I'M AFRAID WE'RE ALL OUT" "OWWWW..."

CHORUS.