The wreck of the Barbie Ferrari

INTRO: |: D | D | D | D :|

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|Em
                              |Em
            | Em
Saturday night he comes home stinking
                                                    | D | D
              | Em
                               l D
sunday morning she wakes up thinking and thinking and thinking and thinking
                       |Em
                                            l Em
does she need to get the kids dressed to go to church
        |Em
He's pulled a shotgun out of the lurch
       | Em
He heads for the TV room starts to search
   |Em |Em
His problems swollen like a river and his reality's shrinking
BRIDGE:
                      D
                               | A
          l G
He finds them huddled by the toy box and splatters 'em all
 |G D |A D
The Ken and the midge and the skipper doll
 |G D |A (2/4) |B |B
They look like a family but they're really not at all
CHORUS:
|A
Well he's sad but he ain't sorry
| A | G
It ain't the end of the world
               l G
It's just the wreck of the Barbie Ferrari
                |Em |Em
He wonders if he ever said I do
                l Em
To that little blonde plastic voodoo
                         |D |D |D
And his mind's gone fishing
                            |Em
Well it started just as plain as the nose on your face
                          |Em
now it's in a thousand pieces all over the place
                           |Em
He thought she was driving but it's twisted beyond recognition
                   D | A
      l G
 All the diapers and the tutus and the basketballs
  IG D A D
 she was giving them a lift to the promised mall
 |G D |A(2/4) |B |B
 But somewhere by the TV that V-12 stalled
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As he loaded the chamber her eyes got starry
| A | G
 It ain't the end of the world
                   |G|/2/4
 It's just wreck of the Barbie Ferrari
                   ΙA
         D
  It's just wreck of the Barbie Ferrari
      D | A D
  It's just wreck of the Barbie Ferrari
         D |A(2/4) |B |B
  When they get home from church won't they be sorry
  He's cornered 'em all on his urban safari
| A | G
  It ain't the end of the world...
                   |G (2/4) |D
  It's just wreck of the Barbie Ferrari
| D | D | D | D | D | D |
| Em
                         |Em
He's played with cars and guns since he could crawl
                            | Em
now he wishes he'd never met that doll with her face gone
                    |Em
 There wasn't nothing he ever thought about
                       |Em
 He couldn't drive through or shoot his way out
                      |Em
 As he surveys the family room littered with dolls
                | D | D
 He can't find one leg to stand on
         | G
                 D
                             | A
 He aims the gun at his head now he's starting to cry
|G D |A D
 looking for the courage just to let it fly
 |G D |A (2/4) |B |B
 can't live without his family now that something has died
           | A
 He's not sure who's hurt not sure who's sorry
| A | G
 It ain't the end of the world...
                  |G(2/4)|D
It's just wreck of the Barbie Ferrari
         D
                   | A
 It's just wreck of the Barbie Ferrari
|G D |A
                       D
It's just wreck of the Barbie Ferrari
     D
               |A(2/4)|B |B
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It's just wreck of the Barbie Ferrari