

Kind of Mood I'm In

Kristina Olsen

E C#m7

The sink backed up I poured the bad chem-i-cals in

C9 B9 E

The dishes piled up higher than they've ever been The whole room started to

C#m7 F#7 B7

smell and stink I could not bear to turn the light on in there for over a week That's the

A A E G#aug7 G#7

kind of mood I'm in That's the kind of mood I'm in I'll have to

F#m G#m A A# C#m7(#5)/b E B7 E B7

fire bomb this whole kitchen That's the kind of mood I'm in

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The sink backed up I poured bad chemicals in
The dirty dishes piled up higher then they've ever been
The whole room started to smell and stink
I could not bear to turn the light on in there in over a week
That's the kind of mood I'm in
That's the kind of mood I'm in
I may have to fire bomb my own kitchen
That's the kind of mood I'm in

My land lord said "Hey, turn that music down"
So I turned it up, no I do not mess around
I got my drum kit out and I started to play
I turned on the belt sander, the shop vac, and (I) made (myself) a cafe au lait
That's the kind of mood I'm in
That's the kind of mood I'm in
I feel as welcome here as a wart on a chin
That's the kind of mood I'm in

I went out to a bar trying to air out my brain
Since you left I have not been feeling sane
I asked a total stranger to french kiss me when
You walked in the room with that shit eating grin
That's the kind of mood I'm in
That's the kind of mood I'm in
I'd like to slip that boy a Mickey Finn
That's the kind of mood I'm in

Then I put my crotch less panties on and my cellophane bra
My garter belt yeah yeah, cha cha cha
I covered it all up with my heaviest coat
I'm going to feel real sexy and no one will know it
That's the kind of mood I'm in
That's the kind of mood I'm in
I need an updated version of some old fashioned sin
I believe I feel worse then Ann Bolyne
If you don't watch out I'll start talking 'bout crotchless panties again
Cause that's the kind of mood I'm in