

# Junk Mail

Nathaniel Needle

Swing or Rock n' Roll Rhythm

Verse\*

G C7



I'm too skin-ny, I'm too fat. Nose too big, chest too flat. Too much this,

6 G7 D7



not e-nough that. Buy a - no - ther brand new hat. No one loves me but my cat

11 G



Say! How did all this ma - ter - i - al mos - ey in - to my men - tal mail - box? It's

Chorus

15 C7 G D7



junk mail \_\_\_\_\_ stick it in the gar-bage pail. \_\_\_\_\_ You don't have to hold it or un -

20 G D7



fold it don't have to read it or re - peat it don't have to swal-low it or fol - low it,

25 G



Play the host, not the guest. Come on \_\_\_\_\_ ba - by just give it a rest, You know

29 D7



just be - cause they found a cle - ver way to put your name on it \_\_\_\_\_ (Doo - wa Doo - wa)

## Junk Mail

33 G<sup>1, 2.</sup> | G<sup>3.</sup>

— Does-n't mean that it's for you Oo you

40 (shout)

— Oo Oo Oo! JUNK MAIL!

(\*Second and third verse rhythms vary slightly to fit the lyrics.)

### JUNK MAIL

I'm too skinny, I'm too fat  
 Nose too big, chest too flat  
 Too much this, not enough that  
 Buy another brand new hat  
 Bo one loves me but my cat

Say! How did all this material mosey into my mental mailbox?  
 It's JUNK MAIL, stick it in the garbage pail  
 You don't have to hold it or unfold it,  
 Don't have to read it or repeat it,  
 Don't have to swallow it or follow it,  
 Play the host, not the guest,  
 Come on baby, just give it a rest,  
 You know, just because they found a clever way  
 To put your name on it  
 Doesn't mean that it's for you!

Work too hard, don't work enough  
 Belly too soft, beard too tough  
 Guys like me we have it rough  
 How come Joe has so much stuff?  
 I don't have to take your guff  
 (Say! etc.)

Boys like Sheila better than me  
 Mom's too strict, Dad's too free  
 Guess I'll fail geometry  
 Gotta go watch MTV  
 What will I grow up to be?  
 (Say! etc.)