

Three Poisons

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Organ-grinder style

B \flat F aug B \flat F aug B \flat

Three poi - sons, three poi - sons have we _____ Loo - ney tunes that the

6 B \flat dim F7

un - i - verse sent us, _____ they creep up from be - hind and tor - ment us, _____

12 * B \flat B \flat

_____ three poi - sons, three poi - sons have we! _____ Now the stick - i - est

18 F aug B \flat F aug B \flat F dim F7

poi - son is greed (la la la), makes you store a lot more than you need (la la

24

la), just like Win - nie the Pooh and his hon - ey, _____ that's how some peo - ple

30 B \flat F7 B \flat F aug B \flat F aug

are a - bout mon - ey. _____ It's so hard to re - lax and en - joy friends, _____ when you're

37 B \flat 7 E \flat C7 B \flat dim B \flat

al - ways out hun - ting for boy - friends, _____ no you'll ne - ver be calm and se - rene _____

44 G7 C7 F7 B \flat F aug * Final Chorus ending

_____ with greed al - ways steal - ing the scene! _____ we! _____

Three Poisons

Verse 2 Rhythm:

51 B♭ F aug B♭ F aug

Now the ick - i - est pois-son is an - ger (la la), just one

56 B♭ F dim F 7

pang and clang - clang goes your clang - er (la la), just like...

Verse 3 Rhythm:

60 B♭ F aug B♭ F aug

Now the trick - i - est poi-son's de - lu - sion (la), it's the

65 B♭ F dim F 7

source of all fear and con - fu - sion (la), while the...

THREE POISONS

CHORUS

Three poisons, three poisons have we
Looney-tunes that the universe sent us
They creep up from behind and torment us
Three poisons, three poisons have we

Now the stickiest poison is greed (la-la-la)
Makes you store a lot more than you need (la-la-la)
Just like Winnie-the-Pooh and his honey
That's how some people are about money
It's so hard to relax and enjoy friends
When you're always out hunting for boyfriends
No, you'll never be calm and serene
With greed always stealing the scene (CHORUS)

Now the ickiest poison is anger (la-la)
Just one pang and clang-clang goes your clang-er (la-la)
Any slight might excite your six senses
And trigger your ego's defenses
Melodrama makes living eventful
That's the payoff for staying resentful
But you'll never be merry or jolly
With anger controlling your trolley (CHORUS)

Now the trickiest poison's delusion (la)
It's the source of all fear and confusion (la)
While the past and the future you're shaping
Your life of this moment's escaping
If in deep meditation you cloister
You'll perceive that the world is your oyster
But you'll always feel separate and shrimpy
With delusion inflating your blimp (CHORUS)