

M. 28 29 30 31

Ca-ra-lee, Ca-ra-lee Ca-ra-lee threw up and poo'd on my Mac - Book. Woah-oooh oh-oooh,

G#m7/C# F#m7/B G#m7 A#m7(b5) F#9(add13)

START

M. 32 33 34 35

Ca - ra - lee knows the F - word. In fact, Ca - ra - lee wrote a song. It's

B 6 B m B/F# B 6 B 7 A

M. 36 37 38

act - 'ly hi - la - ri'us in ap - pro - pri - ate ar - eas, Like Ca - ra - lee

G#m7/C# /E G#m7/C# /E G#m7/F#

M. 39 40 41

'sFa - ther's Cha - ri - ty Ban - quet would be wrong. (But now we know)

B 6

M. 42 43 44

Ca - ra - lee, Ca - ra - lee, Ca - ra - lee I think that she may be Sa -

G#m7/C# F#m7/B G#m7 A#m7(b5) F#9(add13)

M. 45 46 47

tan. Woah-ooh oh - ooh, Ca - ra - lee, Ca - ra - lee, Ca - ra - lee, I swear to

G#m7/C# F#m7/B G#m7 A#m7(b5)

M. 48 49

God, She is Sa - - - tan. Woah - ooh - oh - ooh,

F#9(add13)

END

M. 50 51 52 53

Ca - ra-lee likes spa-ghet - ti. And Ca - ra-lee on-ly likes spa-ghet-ti. Spa-

B6 Bm B/F# B6 B7 A