[Intro] C D C C x2[Verse 1] С D Mott the Hoople and the game of Life (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) С Monopoly, Twenty-one, Checkers, and Chess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) С D Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Let's play Twister, let's play Risk (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) See you in heaven if you make the list (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) [Chorus] Am G Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Am Tell me, are you locked in the punch? D Am Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, Are we losing touch? Δm Bm G Am If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon. Am G Bm Am If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool. [Verse 2] С Moses went walking with the staff of wood (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) С Newton got beaned by the apple good (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) С Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) [Chorus]

Am

Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Am Tell me, are you locked in the punch? D Am С G Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, Are you having fun? G Am Bm G Am If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon. Am С G Bm Am If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool. [Instrumental] Em D Em D Em D D [Verse 3] С D С Here's a little agit for the never-believer (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) С Here's a little ghost for the offering (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) С Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) С C Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) [Chorus] Am Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch? Am G D (Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, Are we losing touch? G Am С Bm G Am If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon. G Am С Bm Am If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool. [Outro] G Am С Bm G Am D If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon. Am Bm G C Am If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool. Am С Bm G Am D If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G Am C Bm Am Em If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool.