

MR. FURIOUS - MATT GERBER

G
Don't get me ma-a-a-a-a-a-ad.

G
Don't get me ma-a-a-a-a-a-ad.

C
Don't get me ma-a-a-a-a-a-ad.

G
Don't get me ma-a-a-a-a-a-ad.

D C G
Oh, I'm Mr. Furious.

G
Don't give me the bad news,

G
I don't like the bad news,

C
Don't give me the finger!

G
I'll give you a boot-to-the-head!

D C G
Oh, I'm Mr. Furious.

(Don't get me ma-a-a-a-a-a-ad)

Stop pushing my buttons.
My temperature's rising.
Going to let off steam,
In the form of a fist-to-your-face!
Oh, I'm Mr. Furious.

(Don't get me ma-a-a-a-a-a-ad)

EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY - MATT GERBER

Every dog has its day (It's time, It's time),
Every dog has its day (When's mine? When's mine?),
Every dog has its day.

I'm a ball park hot dog, I've been grilled until I'm done,
I'm ready and I'm willing, just stick me in a bun.
I'm filled with goodness, and other stuff I can't remember,
But like my package said, I'm best before November (2 years from now!).

Every dog has its day (It's time, It's time),
Every dog has its day (When's mine? When's mine?),
Every dog has its day.

Let me be frank (hey Frank), I'm tired of excuses,
It's been several days now, and I'm stewing in my juices.
I'll keep hoping, for some emancipator,
Or they're going to put me back, in the refrigerator.

Every dog has its day (It's time, It's time),
Every dog has its day (When's mine? When's mine?),
Every dog has its day.

Was it Sunday? No! Everybody walked on by.
Was it Tuesday? No! I'm so lonesome I could cry.
Was it Friday? No! I'm feeling grungier than fuzzy cheddar,
But tomorrow's looking better,
Saturday's a double header!

Every dog has its day (It's time, It's time),
Every dog has its day (When's mine? When's mine?),
Every dog has its day.
Every dog has its day (It's time, It's time),
Every dog has its day (When's mine? When's mine?),
Every dog has its day.