

Weird Al Yankovic

"My Girlfirend Died"

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Yo, check this out,
It's a little bit of a problem that I got; Tell me, tell me,
Uh, Its been resolved,
But, it's, uh, a little bit strange.

Let me tell you a little story about my ride,
About my car, About the engine that is inside my car,
You see, the muffler is broke,
It seems like it got torn;
The problem is the noise and the smoke,
It flows inside my cockpit makin' people choke,
And worse yet the thing is poisonous gases,
Doin' much worse than foggin' up your glasses.

My girlfriend fell asleep,
We were sittin' in a driveway listenin' to a beat,
I guess it was about 15 minutes, when,
I started fellin' woozy, I asked her what's with it,
Well, she didn't make a peep,
And I started realizin' that maybe she wasn't asleep,
Could this be something more drastic,
Like Michael Jackson's nose bein' made of freakin'
plastic,
The situation was very extreme,
It appeared my little lady had turned into a has been,
So I slapped her in the face, it wasn't because I was a
violent man,
I thought it would wake her up,
And then it didn't wake her up,
I realized somethin; was up,
Should I call the cops?

My girlfriend died,
From carbon dioxide,
What should I do?
My girlfriend died,
From carbon dioxide,
What should I do?
My girlfriend died.

I went and grabbed a shovel,

I felt like Joe Pesci,
I made the decision to go to the wilderness,
I left my window down because I'm feelin' it,
I didn't want those fumes to make me die,
Cool breeze in my face keepin' me alive,
I never buried a body before,
But when you bury the body make sure the body's
dead,
That's when my girlfriend said,-ac

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