

Moxy Fruvous "Hate Letter"

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(drums fade in)

(bird chirping sounds)

(Dave)

Bu-dup-bup-um-bwhy-yaye-yaye.....

woah...

woah...

(others singing "probably won't miss you" repeated in a swing style through most of the song)

(Mike in background)

No...

(Dave)

There was a perfume on the breeze,
the moon, the trees...

(others singing "voo-da-dup")

(Dave w/ others singing "voo-ba-dup" at various times)

In a great northern open...

When our love was goin' on, and on

We made a home for two worlds, two strings

(others)

Weee-ahhh-oooh

(Dave)

Now I'm pacing, always

(All)

bumping into all the same things

(Mike scats lightly in the background)

(bird chirping sounds)

(Dave w/ others joining in on certain words)

Sometimes you gotta wonder what is going on

(others)

I won't miss you

(Dave)

When it's finally final

(Mike)

Our love is final

(Dave)

You come home and your stuff's out on the lawn

(Dave w/ others singing "ahhhh")

I don't think that I will miss you

(Mike)

I don't think that I will miss you

(All) (Jian trailing off)

I probably won't keep in touch

'cause I don't love you that much that much...

(Dave primarily singing in the background)

Totally rockin, totally loose

Totally decent, totally spruce (?screwsed?)

Goin' to Murray's, goin' to Mike's

Goin' to Jian's, ridin' on bikes

(bird chirping sounds periodically)

(Dave in background)

Covered as smokey, ???

Workin' ?royal orchard?, Workin' Laura Lee??

(Mike laughing)

(Dave in background)

Totally wicked, totally cool

Mister Paul Murray totally rules

Totally Sony, totally great

(Mike)

once in a while, to hold your head high [Sad Girl lyric]

(Dave in background)

???, he's on the bass totally jammin', totally lax

totally headcheck, total max tax, total Joe Lewey?,

totally Styx

(Mike)

city had a hot rock band [modified Independence Day lyric]

(Dave in background)

totally Lola, total ?that chips?, totally rockin,

totally loose

(Dave)

If I love you half as much [Half as Much lyric]

(Mike)
big fat lie to the pan-man [Earthquakes lyric]

(Dave in background)
Totally decent, totally ?spruce?
Totally decent, totally ?spruce?
Totally decent, totally ?spruce?

(Dave w/ others joining in on certain words)
There was a perfume on the breeze
The moon, the trees

(Dave w/ others singing "voo-ba-dup" at various times)
Now there's shit in the trumpet
For all the bloodletting, we've still got the same
disease
(Jian)
I still got the same disease

(Dave w/ others singing "ahhh")
Satan in satin slippers

(Dave w/ others) (Jian in background)
Christ on a crooked crutch
'cause I don't love you that much I don't love you that
much,
don't love you that much

(Mike)
I don't...

(Dave w/ others singing "probably won't miss you" over
and over)
No I don't love (Dave: love) you that much
(Dave)
No I don't love you that much
(Dave)
Yeah, I don't love you that much.....

(bird sounds and drums fade out)

(guys practicing and discussing Earthquakes)
(All)
yeah...look at the clouds...
(Mike speaking)
I love this one
(All)
look at the earthquakes
(Jian speaking) (others)
Wow...it's...an oldie! yeah...yeah...

(All)

Look at the moon that the light of the sun makes.

(Jian speaking)

You could use either a banjo or dobro

(All) (Mike)

Look at the leaves la, loo, loo, la, sumina, la, la, la...

(All) (Mike) (Murray)

Loose and free doo bop loose and...

(All)

Look at these tiny things botherin' me.

(Jian or Murray speaking)

?broke a note?

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