

# Will You Come to Bed Already

New Yorker by Ukulele

<http://www.mammothgardens.com/newyorker>

Tune Ukulele Low or High G

By Gary Jugert (Updated September 4, 2011)

$\text{♩} = 120$

**Chords:** Dm, Gm, Dm, Gm, E<sup>b</sup>M7, F

**Voice:** HIM: Well it's been hard, and I've been sad. It does-n't help you think I'm bad. HER: You shot up my whole house. You blew the mir - ror out. You're aim - ing for HER: I got - ta get some sleep; I got - ta go to work. These su - i - cide HER: A lit - tle car ex - haust, hang from the show - er rod, just keep the vol -

**Ukulele:** 2 1 1 | 0 0 3 0 | 1 2 1 1 | 0 1 3 0

**Piano:** (Left hand accompaniment)

**Chord Diagrams:**  
Dm:   
Gm:   
Dm:   
Gm:   
E<sup>b</sup>M7 3fr.:   
F:

5

5

5

Will You Come to Bed Already

E<sup>b</sup>M7



F



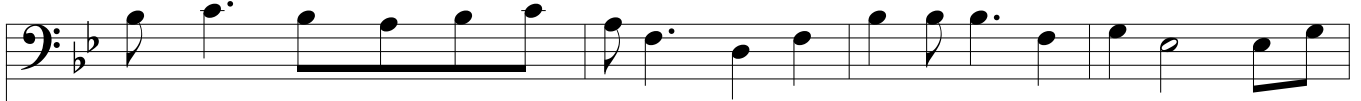
B<sup>b</sup>



E<sup>b</sup>

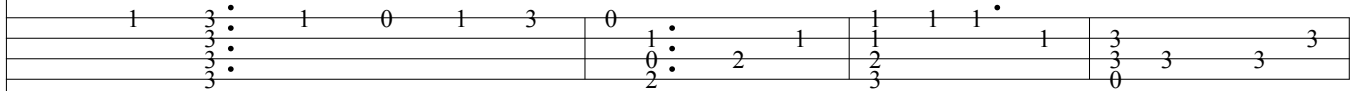


8

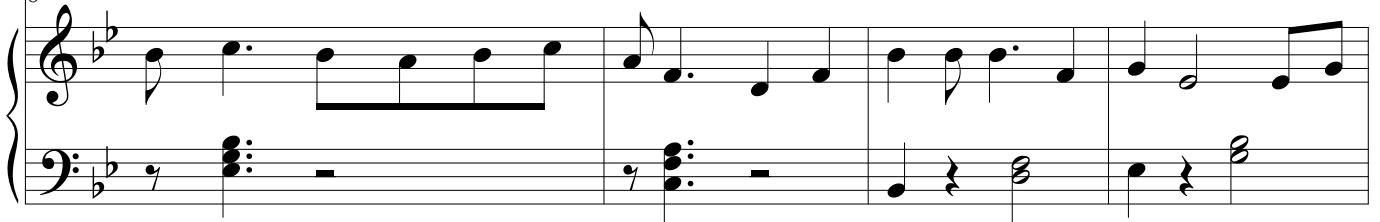


your head; you missed and you're not dead. Will you come to bed al - read - y, you can  
at - tempts prove you're a stu - pid jerk. \_\_\_\_\_  
ume down, or I will strang - le you. \_\_\_\_\_

8



8



F



B<sup>b</sup>



B<sup>b</sup>



E<sup>b</sup>



F

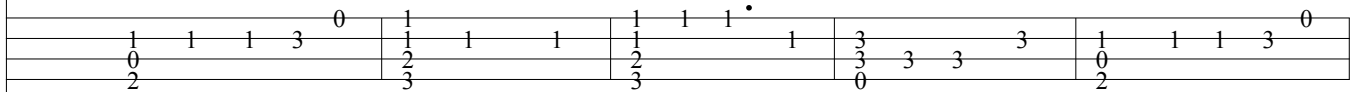


12



kill your-self in the morn-ing. You've put a hole in my T. V. You've scared the kit - ty to

12



12



B $\flat$

17 1, 2. 3.

death. - But it's been death.

17 1 2 3 2 1 1 1 2 3 1 2 3

