## The Frick'n Tick Blues" by Forté (Greg Forton)

- (F) Woke up one mornin', couldn't lift up my (F7) head, Yeah (Bb) I woke up one mornin', (F) couldn't get out of bed. was (C7) sick and tired, (Bb7) oh man I was (F) dead.
- (F) Had pain in my joints, foggy in my (F7) mind,
- (Bb) All these aches and pains, were (F) stealin' all my time.
- (C7) Searchin' for a (Bb7) cure, we couldn't (F) find.
- (F) A little tick done left me, with a case of the frick'n tick (F7) blues, (Bb) A little tick done left me, with a (F) case of the frick'n tick blues. I'm (C7) payin' the price, for a (Bb7) sickness I didn't (F) choose.
- (F) Most days I was a draggin', couldn't get outta (F7) bed,
- (Bb) Yeah, most days I was a draggin', (F) couldn't lift up my head.
- (C7) Felt like the fever would (Bb7) haunt me till I'm (F) dead.
- (F) Antibiotics rollin', but the cure was moving (F7) slow,
- (Bb) Every day I'm wonderin' how much (F) further I can go.
- (C7) How long will this (Bb7) take, no way to (F) know.
- (F) I just kept fightin', can't let the frick'n tick (F7) win,
- (Bb) I just kept fightin', can't (F) let the frick'n tick win,
- (C7) Gonna fight my way back, so (Bb7) I can play uke (F) again.
- (F) That tick done dragged me down, Lord it cut me down so (F7) low,
- (Bb) Yeah, the tick done dragged me down, it (F) cut me down so low,.
- (C7) Now I'm playin my uke, and (Bb7) chasing him down the (F) road.

## 2X's

- (F) Let's chase, chase, chase, those frick'n tick blues (F7) away.
- (Bb) Let's chase, chase, chase, those (F) frick'n tick blues away.
- (C7) Let's play our ukulele's and (Bb7) chase those blues (F) away!
- (C7) Let's play our ukulele's and (Bb7) chase those blues (F) away! (C7) (F)