

A Generic Love Song

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

^E Here's a love song that's truly ^A generic,
^{B7} 'Cause I've stripped it of all needless ^E chatter.

Now it's just boy meets girl—
^{E7} Or perhaps boy meets boy—
^{B7} Even be girl meets girl, for that ^E matter.

2.

^E Every verse I shall plug in an ^A image
^{B7} From a stock that I purchased on ^E clearance,

So a blue turtledove
^{E7} Or a white satin ^A glove
^{B7} Could be slated to make an ^E appearance.

3.

^E Now the sun—or the moon—will be ^A shinin',
^{B7} And a rose will grace somebody's ^E bonnet,

And some blue eyes—or brown—
^{E7} Wear a smile—or a ^A frown.
^{B7} Yes, indeed, you may ^E wager upon it.

4.

^E But then I shouldn't put any ^A money
^{B7} On the lovers' undyin' ^E affection,

For their stars could get crossed,
E7 A
And though kisses get tossed,
B7 E
I can't tell you in quite which direction.

5.

E A
So the heroine—or else the hero—
B7 E
Must be left either laughin' or hurtin'.

Will the wedding bells chime,
E7 A
Or will someone do time?
B7 E
It remains just a trifle uncertain.

6.

E A
Yes, the end could be joyful or tragic,
B7 E
Or else both things in swift alternation.

Someone says, "I love you,"
E7 A
Someone says, "I'm so blue,"
B7 E
And the rest is just interpretation.

7.

E A
Now, you might say the poetry falters
B7 E
And the message is too esoteric.

Can't say I'd disagree—
E7 A
That's the trouble, you see,
B7 E
With a love song that's truly generic.

8.

E A
So I guess, as my wee ditty closes
B7 E
And the last chords reverb on the Hammond,

Shoulders may have been shrugged,
 E7 A
But if heartstrings got tugged,
 B7 E
Well, you might want to have them examined.