

Tim Minchin, I Don't Like Guitar Much

I don't like guitar much in my songs
I can't admit it when I'm wrong
And if I'm nice to everyone, can you really blame me?
After all they're so damn nice to me

I don't like the smell of hospitals
I've taken way to many falls
And if I smile too much at her, can you really blame me?
After all she smiles so much at me

I could listen to Ben Folds all night but I can't listen to Ben Lee
If he's the best musician in this land then this land's no home for me
And I ain't been in this game long but it's already all I am
And if I ask you nicely, baby, maybe you will lend a helping hand
Cos I don't like guitar much in my songs

I don't like guitar much in my songs
They play too loud and they play too long
And if I take my trousers down, can you really blame me?
Are you scared of what you're going to see

I like Latin music as a rule
But it tends to make me play the fool
And if I samba through the night, can you really blame me?
After all the samba sets me free