

# STRONG AS AN OAK

Music by Kush Mody  
Lyrics by George Watsky

**INTRO**

Guitar

Guitar

C Am F/C C

Gtr.

Gtr.

F/C Am F C/E Dm7 C

**CHORUS**

Vox.

Eve - ry thing is a o kay 'Cause I'm strong as an O A K an OAK!

C Am F C

Vox.

but mo - ney don't grow on trees and I'm B R O K E BROKE!

F Am F C/E Dm7 C

**VERSE**

Vox.

[RAP]

C Am F C F Am F C/E Dm7 C

1. 4x then chorus  
2. 4x then bridge

**BRIDGE**

Vox.

Eve-ry thing's A\_\_ O Eve-ry thing's A\_\_ O So when I say day\_\_ O you say eve-ry thing's A\_\_ O When I say day\_\_ O

C Am F C F Am F C/E Dm7 C C Am

## STRONG AS AN OAK

Everything is A-OK  
Because I'm strong as an O-A-K (Oak!)  
But money don't grow on trees (nope)  
And I'm B-R-O-K-E (Broke!)

### Verse 1

Them rims them rings them things, you can  
bring em out  
I just had my debit card declined at In N Out  
The line is flipping out, giving me evil eyes  
Fuck the soda, re-run it with just the cheesy  
fries  
cause I don't think money is THE devil  
I'm not sinking, I'm just kicking it at sea level  
I got my floaties on  
I'm focusing on all the wonderful stuff with  
the force of Obi Wan  
Kenobi bro, I'm broke although I won't be  
woebegone  
Cause even though my bank account is low  
or overdrawn  
I'm down to mow yer lawn  
I'm getting open I'm soaking up every mo-  
ment and so we should make a toast we  
won't be sober til the BROKE of dawn  
Because beer is cheap/ and because love is  
free  
I'm buzzin feeling like every friend is a cous-  
in, G And someday we'll be reminiscing on  
some wasn't we  
Just so down and out  
But we were happy then 'cause...

### Verse 2

Why should I sit on my ass on the couch and  
be asking why life isn't equal?  
with lesser possessions I'm light as a feather  
and so I can fly like an eagle  
Cause everyone dies and I wonder why  
leaders in power would lie to their people  
be planning like they could be fitting a Cam-  
el up into the eye of a needle  
but dammit I'd settle for fitting a 94 Camry  
inside of my driveway  
I'm sick of the image I'm living my life and  
I'm doing it my way  
I'd rather be making the choices I'm proud of  
than chasing mountain of money  
But if that mountain comes to me, I'm climb-  
ing it  
Got a brick and I'm laying it down  
got a shovel, I'm breaking this ground  
because I'm in red, but it's only a color that I  
will be painting this town  
Because when I make it then I dedicate it to  
the friends I stayed with who would do me  
favors even lend me paper when I couldn't  
pay for a little takeout  
And to the fact  
that whatever you think that it means  
I be here and I'm living my dreams  
And it's cause of the people I leaned on  
when I came apart at the seams  
So gimme the moon  
And gimme the spoon  
I'm licking it clean  
Until there just ain't nothing left  
But who would lend a hand cause...

**Bridge:** Everything's A-O/ Everything's  
A-O/ So when I say Day-O/ You say Every-  
thing's A-O

**Cardboard Castles**

©2013 George Watsky

All Rights Administered by Kobalt Music Group (ASCAP)

All Rights Reserved