

MY RULES

Lyric by
DAVID ZIPPEL

Music by
MARVIN HAMLISCH

Brisk 4

G(addA)

Don't speak! I
Push me, and

C/G

D7 G(addA)

need your at - ten - tion; I'm not gon - na say — this twice. I'm your land - lord and
you will dis - cov - er that you're gon - na be — ex - iled. You're the guest of my

Gmaj7

Cmaj7/G

Am7

F#m7-5/C

this piece of pa - per says you got - ta treat — me nice. La - dy,
pri - vate foun - da - tion; you and your post - er child. I'm the

Bm7 Em7 Cmaj7 D7

I'm the one with the rule book who'll say what you can do and can't, 'cause
 one whose giving the orders; a not too calm com-mandant. Ten hut!

G G/B Cmaj7 C#m7-5 G/D D7

You're liv - ing on an El - li - ot Gar - field, an El - li - ot Gar - field

1. G G/B Cmaj7 C#m7-5

grant. God love him! You're liv - ing on an El - li - ot Gar - field, an

G/D D7 G No Chord 2. G

El - li - ot Gar - field grant. grant.

ff *fz*

L'istesso tempo

Em Bm

Look at the gut - ter and know

mp

D7 C/G G

there but for the grace of El - li - ot.

F#m7-5 B7 Em7 Em(maj7)/G Em

Out - side it's sev - en be - low. You're

(matter of factly) A Bm/A A° A

here, you're warm, you're dry, and

D7 C/D Dm7-5 D7

I'm the rea - son why. What a guy!

G(addA) C/G

Hence - forth we're do - in' it my way and there will be no dis -
 You have a chip on your should - er the size of the em - pire

D7 G(addA) Gmaj7

putes. Think of me as a per - ma - nent fix - ture; I'm
 state; Call your charm school, and ask for a re - fund while

Cmaj7/G Am7 F#m7-5/C Bm7

plan - ning to set down roots. From now on, I'm part of the
 I hy - per - ven - ti - late. Get a boost - er shot for dis -

Em7 Cmaj7 D7 Am7/C D7

land - scape, a tough in - dig - e - nous plant. Sun - shine,
 tem - per, then try not to rave and to rant. Lamb - chop,

G G/B Cmaj7 C#m7-5 G/D D7

you're liv - ing on an El - li - ot Gar - field, an El - li - ot Gar - field
 you're liv - ing on an El - li - ot Gar - field, an El - li - ot Gar - field

G N.C. G/B C C#m7-5

grant. No ap - plause please. } You're liv - ing on an El - li - ot Gar - field, an
 grant. Mis - ter nice guy. }

To Coda ♪

G/D D7 G N.C. G C9+11

El - li - ot Gar - field grant. My

G F#/A# Dmaj7+5 G F#/A# Dmaj7+5

rules, my sweet: your

mp

Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G6 N.C.

choice is to sub - mit or hit the street. I like to

fz

A Bit Slower
F Bb/F Fsus4 F N.C.

show-er ev-'ry morn-ing and I don't like your pant - ies wring-ing wet on the rod. And if you

F Bb/F F

have to leave your ra - zor on the sink, you run the risk that I'll turn in - to Swee-ney Todd.

G9 C7

As I'm a cra - zy kind - a guy who can't pre - dict when na - ture calls or hun - ger

mf

Am7 D#°7/A F6/A D9 Gm7 Am7

seiz - es me, I'll use this hon - ey of a bath - room and the

Bbmaj7 Gm7/C N.C.

God - damn kitch - en an - y - time it pleas - es me. I hate an

F Bb/F F

o - ver - heat - ed hab - i - tat, so grab a quilt and leave the therm - o - stat to me.

B \flat /F

I al - ways sleep com - plete - ly na - ked, buf - fo, win - dow o - pen win - ter spring through

F N.C. G7 G7+5 G7

fall. So if you care to spare your daugh - ter a re -

C7+9 Am7-5 D \sharp 07 F7/A D7 N.C.

luc - tant in - tro - duc - tion to a - nat - o - my, I'd bolt my

Gm7 Am7 B \flat maj7 C7 F D.S. \ast al Coda D7

door at night and keep that pre - cious kid of yours from wan - der - ing the hall.

Coda

G

G/B

grant. Don't thank me! You're liv - ing on an

Cmaj7

C#m7-5

G/D

El - li - ot Gar - field, an El - li - ot Gar - field

Cmaj7/D

G/D

G

Gmaj7

grant.

C

G/D

E_b

F(addG)

G