

Zak and Sara (capo 1)

E E7 A/E Am/E
E E7 A/E Am/E

[Verse 1]

E E7 A/E Am/E
Sara spelled without an H was getting bored
E E7 A/E Am/E
On a Peavey amp in nineteen eighty four
F#m7 B
While Zak without a C tried out some new guitars
F#m7 B
Playing Sara with no H's favorite song
E B/E A/B B
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa
E B/E A/B B7
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa Zak and Sara

E E7 A/E Am/E
E E7 A/E Am/E

[Verse 2]

E E7 A/E Am/E
Often Sara would have spells where she lost time
E E7 A/E Am/E
She saw the future, she heard voices from inside
F#m7 B
The kind of voices she would soon learn to deny
F#m7 B
Because at home they got her smacked
E B/E A/B B
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa
E B/E A/B B7
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa Zak and Sara

D A B B
Zak and Sara
D A B B

[Bridge]

C#m C#m/A#
Zak called his Dad, about lay away plans
B E A
Sara told the friendly salesman that
F#7/A#
You'll all die in your cars
B
And why's it gotta be dark
Cdim7
And you're all workin' in a submarine
E E7 A/E Am/E
Asshole
E E7 A/E Am/E

[Verse 3]

E E7 A/E Am/E
She saw the lights, she saw a pale English face
E E7 A/E Am/E
Some strange machines repeating beats and thumping bass
F#m7 B
Visions of pills that put you in a loving trance
F#m7 B
That make it possible for all white boys to dance
F#m7 B
And when Zak finished Sara's song, Sara clapped
E B/E A/B B
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa
E B/E A/B B7
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa Zak and Sara

D A B B
Zak and Sara
D A B B

Zak and Sara

F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F

[Verse 1]

F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
Sara spelled without an H was getting bored
F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
On a Peavey amp in nineteen eighty four
Gm7 C
While Zak without a C tried out some new guitars
Gm7 C
Playing Sara with no H's favorite song
F C/F Bb/C C
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa
F C/F Bb/C C7
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa Zak and Sara

F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F

[Verse 2]

F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
Often Sara would have spells where she lost time
F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
She saw the future, she heard voices from inside
Gm7 C
The kind of voices she would soon learn to deny
Gm7 C
Because at home they got her smacked
F C/F Bb/C C
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa
F C/F Bb/C C7
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa Zak and Sara

Eb Bb C C
Zak and Sara
Eb Bb C C

[Bridge]

Dm Dm/B
Zak called his Dad, about lay away plans
C F Bb
Sara told the friendly salesman that
G7/B
You'll all die in your cars
C
And why's it gotta be dark
C#dim7
And you're all workin' in a submarine
F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
Asshole
F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F

[Verse 3]

F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
She saw the lights, she saw a pale English face
F F7 Bb/F Bbm/F
Some strange machines repeating beats and thumping bass
Gm7 C
Visions of pills that put you in a loving trance
Gm7 C
That make it possible for all white boys to dance
Gm7 C
And when Zak finished Sara's song, Sara clapped
F C/F Bb/C C
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa
F C/F Bb/C C7
La la laaa, la la laaa, la la laaa Zak and Sara

Eb Bb C C
Zak and Sara
Eb Bb C C