

“You Typed Tornadoes”
To the tune of “Guantanamera”
Dedicated to Vany & Weird Al Yankovic

[F] You typed tornadoes and [C] I read tomatoes
[C] You typed tor- [F] na- [G7] does, and [C] I read to- [F] ma- [G7] toes

While I was [C] traveling to [F] Mexi- [G7] co I took a [C] break [F] from the [G7] news,
For most [C] people [F] on va- [G7] cation, [C] that’s just [F] what they [G7] choose,
But when I [C] glanced at [F] my i- [G7] phone,
The subject [C] line made me [F] reach for the [G7] booze.

It said [F] “Terrible Tornadoes” but I saw [C] “Terrible Tomatoes”
[C] Vany said tor- [F] na-[G7]-does, but [C] I saw to- [F] ma- [G7] toes.

So, [C] called my [F] daughter back [G7] home
To see if [C] she had [F] heard the [G7] news
I said [C] honey, [F] if you [G7] could, please [C] warn the [F] neighbor- [G7] hood
There’s gonna [C] be a [F] big re- [G7] call
Leave those [C] tomatoes [F] on the [G7] wall

[F] Vany typed tornadoes and [C] I saw tomatoes
[C] She typed tor-[F] na-[G7] does, and [C] I saw to- [F] ma-[G7] toes

Well, I [C] really can’t [F] take all the [G7] shame,
Because my [C] iphone [F] was to [G7] blame
The [C] font is [F] just so [G7] small, I can’t see [C] any- [F] thing at [G7] all
When I re-[C] turned to my [F] local [G7] store
Rotten [C] tomatoes were [F] out the back [G7] door

[F] Vany typed tornadoes and [C] I saw tomatoes
[C] She typed tor-[F] na- [G7]-does, and [C] I saw to-[F]ma-[G7]toes

Though I [C] think this [F] was quite a [G7] sin,
I know that [C] Vany won’t [F] turn me [G7] in
And since I’m [C] looking to [F] be ab- [G7] solved
I think this [C] problem [F] can be [G7] solved
The fault [C] lies with those [F] techno [G7] snobs
Talk to the [C] ghost [F] of Steve [G7] Jobs

[F] Vany typed tornadoes and [C] I saw tomatoes
[C] She typed tor- [F] na- [G7] does, and [C] I saw to- [F] ma-[G7] toes

[C]Ay [F] car- [G7] amba, [C] what [F] a [G7] bumble
[C]Ay [F] car- [G7] amba, [C] what [F] a [G7] bumble