

# PAULA AND KARL'S ROAD TRIP

## 3) Just Like Me

BY JOSIE AILEEN PATTERSON

Karl (rapped):

Oh my dear lis-ten here 'cause I won't speak long You're the pret-ti-estthing I ev-er lay my eyes on just a

Paula: *Oh, Karl stop it*

fine lit tle Mis-sy with a mind like mine Hey Pau-la oh Pau-la your so damn fine! I'm not a

Em G D C  
(stop time)

man of ma-ny words but I'm a man of ma-ny rhymes And I hope Pau-la will have me if I win her in time She's the

Em G D C

apple to my pea-nut but-ter straw to my soft drink when it comes to mur-der, she does-n't ev en blink She's the

Em G

com - bi - na - tion of all the things I love in this world all wrapped

D C Em G

up and dis - guised as this sun-a sum-ing pearl she's got come-backs like thumb-tacks, she's sharp as can be

C Paula (sung:) G unis. D Em C

oh man how did I get so luc-ky? 'Cause this guy thinks just like me They ne ver

oh man how did I get so luc-ky? 'Cause this girl thinks just like me They ne ver

G Em D C

judge me for my ho-mi-ci - dal ten-den cies we share ice-cream on sun-ny days and

D Em C G Em B7(#9) Paula (rapped):

mur-der in the rain and when the night comes we hide a way in a shit ho tel a-gain 'Cause yo I

Em G D C

found a good man af-ter years on the run he's hand-some and cle-ver and a whole lot of fun He's my pro-

Em G

tec-tion from the e-vil for-ces try-ing to stop us. I'm not

D C

law-less but fuck the cops was my mot-to 'round the of-fice and I'm

Em G D C

bra-less when I'm kil-ling my foes Don't need an or-der for Chi-nese food just get me spring rolls I love this

Em G D C

Karl guy my call guy my get in the car and haul guy a

Em G D C

gen-tle-man and wise man but he's not as cho-lar though he's tal-ler he al-ways ma-na-ges to fall first pret-ty

Em G

Kar-lo wants a cra-cker and he's found one in me But I want him for my-self 'cause damn son, I'm gree-dy so

D C C G Paula (sung:)

call me the Karl bear-er 'cause I car-ry him a-way from the

Karl (sung:) 'Cause this dick might

'Cause this chick might

unis. D C G Em D

be the one they're cute and fun-ny and su-per hot\_ when they're on the run They're the ex

**Slower**  
C G D C 3 G 3 D

act kind of per-son who I can see spen-ding the rest of their lives with me

C G D C D

I real-ly have hopes and dreams of hel-ping them bur-y-ing their vic-tims bo-dies