

Wonderboy

Tenacious D

(D B/D)

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e| -----2-----3-2----- | -----1-0-----1-0----- |
B| :-----3-----3-----3- | -----3-----3-----3-: |
G| -----2-----2----- | -3-----3-----3----- |
D| -0----- | ----- |
A| :----- | -----: |
E| ----- | ----- |
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e| ----- | ----- |
B| -10-----10/-11 | -11-----13-----11/-10 |
G| -11-----11/-12 | -12-----13-----12/-10 |
D| ----- | ----- |
A| ----- | ----- |
E| ----- | ----- |
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e| ----- | ----- |
B| -10-----10/-11 | -11-----12-----11----- |
G| -11-----11/-12 | -12-----15-----12----- |
D| ----- | ----- |
A| ----- | ----- |
E| ----- | ----- |
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VERSE 1

D B/D

High above the mucky-muck, castle made of stew

D B/D

There sits Wonderboy, sitting oh so proudly

D5 D/C# Bm Asus4 G A

not much to say when you're high above the mucky-muck, yeah, yeah

CHORUS:

D B/D D B/D

Wonderboy, what is the secret of your power?

D5 D/C# Bm Asus4 G A D

Wonderboy, won't you take me far away from the mucky-muck man?

BRIDGE:

D B/D

4X

VERSE 2

D B/D

Now it's time for me to tell you about Young Nastyman

D B/D

Arch rival and nemesis of Wonderboy, with powers comparable to Wonderboy

D5 D/C#

What powers do you ask? I dunno, how about the power of flight?

Bm Asus4

That do anything for ya? That's levitation, Holmes

G D/F#

How 'bout the power to kill a yak from 200 yards away...

Em A7 Aadd11/A A7(v2) Dadd11/A(v2)
With mind bullets! That's teleki - nesis, Kyle
G/A A7(v3)
How 'bout the power, to move you?

VERSE 3 (jako VERSE 1)
History of Wonderboy, and Young Nasty-Man
Riggah-go-goo, riggah-goo-goo
A secret to be told, a gold chest to be bold
And blasting forth in three-part harmony

CHORUS:...

BRIDGE

VERSES 4

D
Well, Wonderboy and Young Nastyman joined forces;
B/D **D**
they formed a band the likes of which had never been seen,
B/D
And they called themselves Tenacious D. That's right,
D5 **D/C#** **Bm** **Asus4** **G** **A** **C** **G** **D**
Me! And KG! ("That's me"), we're now Tena - cious D!

Come fly with me, fly!

SOLO

CHORUS

OUTRO

D **B/D** **D** **B/D**
Oh! Take my hand! Young Nasty Man, and we'll fly!
D **B/D**
Bring out your broadsword, there's the hydra
D **B/D**
Slice his throat, and grab his scrote
D **B/D**
You take the high road, I'll take the low
D **B/D** **D**
There, the crevasse, fill it, with some mighty juice!