```
F#
1. Okay, I could live without it,
             F#
   Were you ever my age? No, I doubt it.
     F#
                      В
   A native American feather;
   But Generals look better in leather.
   F#
R: Blow, blow, blow it up!
   F#
   Blow, blow, blow it up!
   Blow, blow, blow it up!
                       C#
                                    F#
   Blow it up! Blow it up! Blow it up!
2. Shipping out his son on the weekend,
   But you don't feel as young with a girlfriend,
   I'm bored trying to deal with your ego,
   Late light bagging in Willow.
R: Blow, blow, blow it up!
   Blow, blow, blow it up!
   Blow, blow, blow it up!
   Blow it up! Blow it up! Ah come on!
F# B
R: Blow, blow, blow it up!
   Blow, blow, blow it up!
   Blow, blow, blow it up!
   Blow it up! Blow it up! Blow it up!
```