

GOD, I HATE SHAKESPEARE

Words and Music by
WAYNE KIRKPATRICK
and KAREY KIRKPATRICK

Fast and furious

B7

E

NICK:

Argh... (Man) God, I hate Shake - speare! That's right, I said it. I

p *f*

B7/D#

E/B

B7sus

do, I hate Shake - speare! I just don't get it, how a me - di - o - cre ac - tor from a

E/B

Am

B7

mea-sly lit-tle town is sud-den-ly the bright-est jewel in Eng-land's Roy-al Crown. Oh,

18 G D/F# Em G+/D# NICK:

It's

TROUPE:

How can you say that? How can you say that?

20 C G/B A/C# D

eas - y, I can say it 'cause it's ab - so - lute - ly true.

22 G D/F# Em D+ NICK: C B7

His gen - ius is he's fool - ing all of

TROUPE:

Don't be ~~a peo - ple~~ *heinous*, the man is a gen - ius.

you! But he's bril - liant, what maj - es - ty

legato

28 F#/A# B(add2) G#/C

flows from his pen. His po - e - try

31 C#m A maj9 A/B

soars like a sweet vi - o - lin. God's

34 E(add2)/G# A(add2) B(add2)

own in - spi - ra - tion like light - ning doth

Cm(add2) Amaj9

strike him, and he cap - tures my soul!

40

NICK: *Jesus, you sound just like him!* Tempo 1
 NIGEL: *Really? Thanks.* N.C.
 NICK:

You should hate Shake - speare!

43

E B7
 NIGEL: NICK:

Well, I don't. I try to em - u - late Shake - speare. Well, there's your prob - lem, you're so

46

E/B B7sus E/B Am B
 NIGEL:

blind - ed by the Bard, who's such a pom - pous lit - tle man. Why is it a prob - lem to ad -

mit that I'm a fan? Cuz he's a hack with a knack for

51

TROUPE: G D/F# Em G+/D#

steal-ing ev - ery-thing he can! How can you say that? How can you say that? The

54

C G/B A/C# D G D/F#

man real-ly knows how to write a ~~bit~~ ^{awesome} in' play. You wish you could pen one,

57 *Em* *G+/D#* *C* *B7*
whispered **NICK:**

We wish we were in one! I just wish that he would go a - way

p sub.

NIGEL: *Well, that's not gonna happen because everyone I know says he's the greatest writer England's ever known!*

60

64 **NICK:** *E*

And that's an - oth - er thing I hate a - bout Shake - speare... is all the twits who blo - vi -

f

B7/D# *E/B* *B7sus*

ate a - bout Shake - speare, and how they prat - tle on a - bout his great ac - comp - lish - ments, well,

la-di-da-di - da! And once they start their gush-ing, there's no stop-ping them and then it's blah blah

E B7/D#

blah blah blah, Shake - speare. And he walks in, it's dum - da-dum ta da! Shake - speare!

76 E

He's hold-ing court and they say, "Will, you're such a gen-ius, and your writ - ing is di-vine." "A

flowery

79 B7/D# Em E E/B B7

rose by an-y oth-er name is such a clev-er line!" And they're all "Ooh!", and he's all "Stop!", and they're all

E/B

B7

82

"Yay!" and I'm all "Ugh!" And I'm real-ly get-ting sick of it! And Oh! Oh!

85

E

TROUPE:

B7/D#

Oh! I hate Shake - speare! I think by now we sor - ta know you hate Shake - speare.

NICK:

B7

E/B

B7sus

E/B

B7sus

Shake - speare! The way he feigns hu - mil - i - ty when all he does is gloat. The

mp cresc. poco a poco

F/C

C7sus

F/C

C7sus

G/D

D7sus

way he wears that sil-ly, fril-ly col-lar 'round his throat. The post-er child for why no one should

ev - er pro - cre - ate, let me make a short - er list and I will give it to you straight!

97

D7

Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing a - bout Shake - speare is what I

cresc.

100

G D/F# G D/F# G D/F# G D/F# G

NIGEL:

hate! Don't hate.

TROUPE:

Hates, he hates, he clear - ly, sure - ly, real - ly, tru - ly hates Shake - speare!

ff