

## 5. I Should Write This Down Juliet & Romeo

### [VERSE 1]

Come in, pick your poison,  
A potion, an ointment, a lotion  
A spritz of an eau de parfum  
My altar of devotion  
Needs only but a notion  
Then, my neurons, they all go kaboom!  
A pinch or a dash,  
Some of this, some of that  
Shake it real good and stir with a spoon  
The stronger the herbs,  
The calmer the nerves  
Now, let's see what this old man can do

### [PRE-CHORUS] Listen

### [CHORUS]

You're in the right place  
At the right time  
I'm the right guy  
With the right formula  
The right chemistry, the right recipe  
The right remedy, here, I'll pour for ya  
One for the crown and one for the church

And one for the heart

When the heart hurts

Ooh, some heart of a goose, viperarum

And nutmeg that's expertly ground

Yes, I should write this down

### [VERSE 2]

It's dangerous magic (It's science!)

The fact is, it's taken me years to perfect

Like water into wine?

(Nah, I can do that anytime)

I learned it from a man in Tibet

You're playing with fire

(Well hear me out, Friar)

There's a thin line between life and death

(Hm, perhaps)

And I'm a maestro of math (Yes, but),

A captain of my craft (Yes, but)

If you wanted the best of the best

(Well, I guess)

### [CHORUS]

You're in the right place at the

(When?) Right time

I'm the (Who?) right guy

With the (What?) right formula

The (Right!) right chemistry,

The <sup>(Eb)</sup> *(Right!)* right recipe  
 The <sup>F</sup> right remedy, here, I'll pour for ya  
 One for below <sup>(Ab)</sup> *(And one for above)* <sup>(Eb)</sup>  
 And one for the lovers <sup>G</sup>  
 Who've yet to find love <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>(Bb)</sup>  
 Ooh, some <sup>(Ab)</sup> periwinkle flowers  
 Mixed with earthworms, and wait <sup>(Eb)</sup>  
 Don't make a sound! <sup>G</sup> Shhhhhhhh <sup>G</sup>

I should write this down!

### [BRIDGE]

I need <sup>(Ab)</sup> a plume and an ink well  
 To document details <sup>(Eb)</sup>  
 A piece of papyrus, <sup>Gm</sup>  
 I'm burning the brightest <sup>Cm</sup>  
 My brain is in flames <sup>(Ab)</sup>  
 And I couldn't be more excited <sup>(Eb)</sup>  
 Bursting out of my skin, <sup>Gm</sup>  
 Every thought from within <sup>Cm</sup>  
 Says I should write this- <sup>(Ab)</sup>  
 Down, down, down, down, down, down <sup>(Eb)</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>  
 I should write this (down) <sup>(Ab)</sup>  
 Down, down, down, down <sup>(Eb)</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>

**[PRE-CHORUS]** Listen

### [CHORUS]

You're in the <sup>(Ab)</sup> right place  
 At the <sup>(Eb)</sup> right time  
 I'm the <sup>Gm</sup> right guy <sup>(Bb)</sup>  
 With the <sup>Cm</sup> right formula  
 The <sup>(Ab)</sup> right chemistry, the <sup>(Eb)</sup> right recipe  
 The <sup>Gm</sup> right remedy, here, I'll pour for ya <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>(Bb)</sup>  
 One for the crown and one for the church <sup>(Ab)</sup> <sup>(Eb)</sup>  
 And one for the heart <sup>G7</sup>  
 When the heart hurts <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>(Bb)</sup>  
 One for below <sup>(Ab)</sup> *(And one for above)* <sup>(Eb)</sup>  
 And one for the lovers <sup>G7</sup>  
 Who've yet to find love <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>(Bb)</sup>  
 And one for the future <sup>(Ab)</sup>  
 And one for the Friar <sup>(Eb)</sup>  
 And one for yours truly, <sup>G</sup>  
 Who's drunk and who's tired <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>(Bb)</sup>

### [OUTRO]

Quick, hand me my quill <sup>(Ab)</sup>  
 And my parchment before I pass out <sup>(Eb)</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I should write this- <sup>C5</sup>

I Should  
Write This Down

# Chords

