**Duct Tape (The Ballad of Maxwell Barry)**

JT Moring 2021

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| --- | --- |
| Sue had been a stewardess since that word was in style | G / C G |
| She’d learned to love the turbulence and wear an airline smile | C G A D |
| Then came the pandemic with the mandates and the masks | G / C G |
| She’d never seen her passengers be such pains in the ass | C G D G |
|  |  |
| **I’ve got coke I’ve got coffee I’ve got apple juice and tea** | C / G / |
| **A short hop from Philly down to Miami** | EmG D G |
|  |  |
| Some young drunk in a silly hat sat halfway to the back | G / C G |
| Annoying all his neighbors, he said his name was Max | C G A D |
| Sue ignored his rude remarks and his ugly hat | G / C G |
| But when he tried to grab her boob she called bullshit that | C G D G |
|  |  |
| **I’ve got coke I’ve got coffee I’ve got apple juice and tea** | C / G / |
| **And I’m gonna need some duct tape on row 23** | EmG D G |
|  |  |
| Fred had played football to impress the girls | G / C G |
| Then he joined the airline to try and see the world | C G A D |
| When he heard Sue’s call he dropped his airline smile | G / C G |
| Fred looked like a cornerback come rushing up the aisle | C G D G |
|  |  |
| **I’ve got coke I’ve got coffee I’ve got apple juice and tea** | C / G / |
| **And a whole role of duct tape for row 23** | EmG D G |
|  |  |
| Max said “My dad’s a lawyer and my mom’s a millionaire” | G / C G |
| Fred said “That doesn’t matter up here in the air | C G A D |
| You’ll get your one phone call but for now put down your beer” | G / C G |
| Fred unrolled his duct tape as the plane began to cheer | C G D G |
|  |  |
| **Fred went round and round and up and down he wrapped Max up so neat** | C6 / G6/ |
| **Dude looked like a mummy from his mouth down to his feet** | EmG D G |
|  |  |
| So if you go to Miami please don’t be like Max | G / C G |
| Don’t get hammered don’t wear that stupid hat | C G A D |
| Don’t mess with Sue else she may lose her shit | G / C G |
| And Fred will put you in your place and tape you down to it | C G D G |
|  |  |
| **They’ve got coke and coffee got apple juice and tea** | C / G / |
| **And plenty of duct tape to keep you in your seat** | EmG D G |
| **Just watch out for that sticky seat on row 23** | EmG D G |