Shave Ice Brain Freeze

1) А The sun is coming up but it's already hot G A G Looking for something to hit the sweet spot D Pull in to Aoki's while I'm singing my song DAD G 'cause the line at Matsumoto's is way too long Forty-seven flavors but | can't make up my mind | make it to the counter, still have a little time Finally settle on the north shore blend Now the spoon and the straw are my best friends A A D G_1 got a shave ice brain freeze G А Knockín' me to my knees...oh, geez G A A D got a shave ice brain freeze... G G А Shave ice (slurp) brain freeze

| start up at the top and dig a hole with my spoon | know my head will feel the chills pretty soon Once | taste the juices...]'m losing control Sweet tastin' shave ice soothes my soul...

(repeat chorus)

Chorus

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 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & A \\ [Bridge] & People on the mainland \\ D & C \\ Always call them cones of snow \\ G & A & C \\ When | get a shave ice in my hands \\ & G & A \\ | just can't eat it slow...ly \end{array}$

Make it to the bottom of my little paper cup Grab onto my straw to slurp the juices up Feel it one more time moving into my brain Sweet stingin'...bell ringin'...shave ice pain

G A A D got a shave ice brain freeze G А Knockín' me to my knees...oh, geez G AA D got a shave ice brain freeze... G G A D Shave ice (slurp) brain freeze G G A D Shave ice (slurp) brain freeze G G А D Shave ice (loooong slurp) brain freeze

Chorus

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