Poetic License
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Intro: C / Dm7 / Eb Dm7 / C (x2)
　　　　C / Dm7 / Bb! F! / C / G

Ukulele
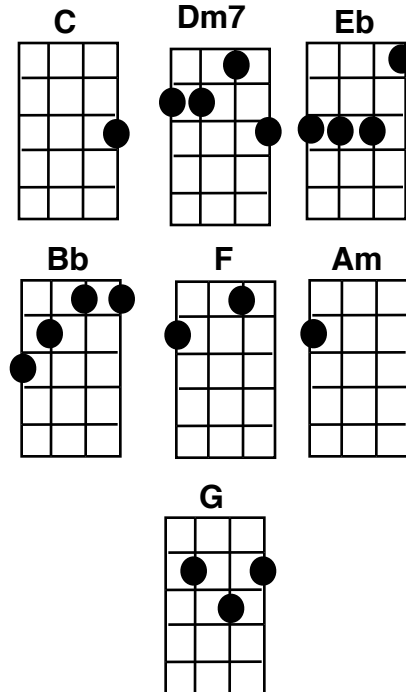
C　　　Dm7　　　Eb

Bb　　　F　　　Am

G

G　　　　　　　　　　**C**
I've been thinking lately about what some people have to say
G　　　　　　　　　**C**
I don't understand it, there's nothin' I can use anyway.
F
You just want to sit and talk about your baby
C
How she went and left you cryin'
F　　　　　　　　　　　　　**G**
You expect me to be sittin' here hanging on your every line.

　　　　　　　F　　　　　　　**C**
I've got my Poetic License and I keep it with me all of the time.
　　　　　　F　　　**D**　　　**A Ab G   Gb F**
(I got my) Poetic License, didn't even cost me a dime.
　　　　　　F　　　　**C**　　　**Am**
(I got my) Poetic License,　　hey hey hey
　　　　　　C　　　**Am**　　　　　　**D**
You better get yours today so when they ask you then
　　　　　F　　　　　　**C /Dm7/Eb Dm7/C**
You'll know just what to say....
　C　　　　　　　　　**/Dm7/Eb Dm7/C   C/Dm7/Bb F/C**
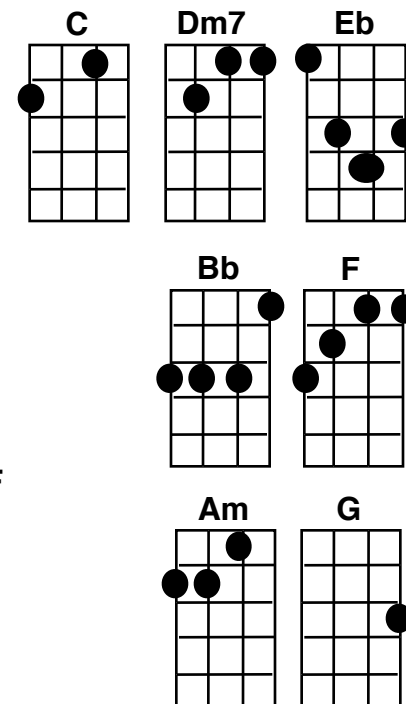Gotta' know what to say!

G　　　　　　　　**C**
Somebody told me this is what you gotta' do and this is the way.
G　　　　　　　　　　　　　**C**
　Hey, I don't believe it, I got my own ideas, I got somethin' to say.
F
I don't want to see no blood n guts TV show,
C
I don't wanna hear no cops and robbers anymore,
F　　　　　　　　　　　**G**
I just want to live 'til I'm a 104, maybe then I'll know what I'm lookin' for.

　　　　　　　F　　　　　**C**
I've got my Poetic License and I keep it with me all of the time.
　　　　　　F　　　**D**　　　　　　**A Ab G   Gb F**
(I got my) Poetic License, didn't even have to make it   rhyme.
　　　　　　F　　　　**C**　　　**Am**
(I got my) Poetic License,　　hey hey hey
　　　　　　C　　　**Am**　　　　　　**D**
You better get yours today so when they ask you then
　　　　　F　　　　　　**C /Dm7/Eb Dm7/C**
You'll know just what to say....
　C　　　　　　　　**/Dm7/Eb Dm7/C   C/Dm7/Bb F/C**
Gotta' know what to say!

Baritone

C　　　Dm7　　　Eb

Bb　　　F

Am　　　G

Break....repeat second stanza & chorus, end with one more "Gotta know what to say."