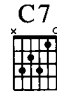
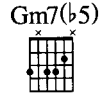


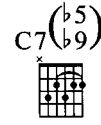
SEÑOR BURNS

Music by ALF CLAUSEN
Lyrics by BILL OAKLEY and JOSH WEINSTEIN

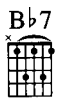
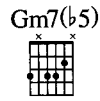
Spirited Latin groove ♩ = 104



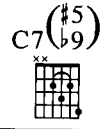
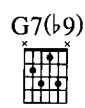
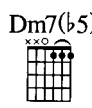
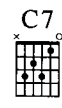
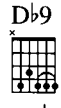
mf



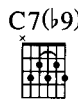
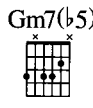
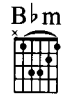
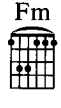
Verse:



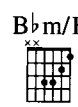
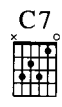
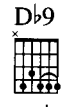
1. Wounds won't_ last long, but an in - sult - ing song Burns will
2. (Inst. solo ad lib....)



al - ways_ car - ry_ with him. So, I'll

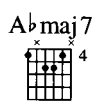
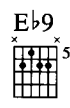


set - tle_ my score on the sal - sa floor with this



venge - ful_ Lat - in_ rhy - thm. *...end solo)*

Chorus:



Burns!

Gm7(b5)



C7



Fm



F7



Con el co - ra - zón de pe - rro! Se - ñor

Bbm7



Eb9



Abmaj7



Dbmaj7



Burns! El di -

Gm7(b5)



Abm7



Db7



Gm7(b5)



C7(b9)



N.C.

a - blo con di - ne - ro! It

Fm



Bbm



Gm7(b5)



C7(b9)



Fm7



Bb7



may not sur - prise you, but all of us de - spise you. Please

D \flat 9(\flat 5)

C7(\flat 9)

Fm7

B \flat 7

die _____ and fry _____ in

D \flat 9(\flat 5)

C7(\flat 9)

Fm7

B \flat 7

D \flat 9

hell, _____ you rot - ten, rich,

1.

C7(\flat 9)

Fm7

B \flat 7

Gm7(\flat 5)

C7(\flat 9)

old wretch! _____

2.

Gm7(\flat 5)

C7(\flat 9)

Fm

N.C.

C7(\flat 9)

Fm

A - di - os, vi - e - jo!