

If I Could Tickle Ears

Neil Girrard

(capo at 2nd fret chord forms)

Intro: Em F Bb C F Bb C G

G Am Bb F G C
1. It's not all that hard to stand over a crowd and play the religious expert.
G Am F G
It's done three times a week all over the world.
G Am Bb F Bb C D
But then what's seen as being a real Christian is one who tells jokes and stories.
G Am Bb F Bb C D
Not one who washes feet and lives his life only to do God's will. [chorus]

Em F Bb C G
[chorus]: If I could tickle ears, I'd be a very rich man.
Em F Bb C D
If I could work a crowd, I'd be loved and called a hero.
Em F Bb C
If I tell you only what you want to hear,
Em F Bb C
If I have you sit at my feet, you'll applaud and cheer.
Em F Bb C
But if I preach the truth your flesh doesn't want to hear
Em F Bb C G
Or if I insist that God speaks only to those with hearts (2nd – ears) to hear,
Em F Bb C
You'll hate me and stop up your ears and run away
F Bb C G
And gossip about me with your "brothers" on the way!

G Am Bb F G C
2. You'll know just what you are if you're mad because I've kicked your sacred cow.
G Am F G
You're a tare among the wheat no matter what you claim.
G Am Bb F Bb C D
Until you surrender all you can only do what's right in your own eyes
G Am Bb F Bb C D
And build your own kingdom, making followers after yourself and your own lies. [chorus]

G Am Bb F G C
3. Don't bother to invite me to your "church" to play your religious games
G Am F G
And don't even expect me to sit at the feet of your man.
G Am Bb F Bb C D
I won't say yes to your doctrines or walk with you under your Nicolaitan ways.
G Am Bb F Bb C D
But you're always welcome to come by and just love me and to you I'll do the same!
Em F Bb C G
If I could tickle ears, I'd be a very poor man!

If I Could Tickle Ears

Neil Girrard
(primary chords)

Intro: F#m G C D G C D A

A Bm C G A D
1. It's not all that hard to stand over a crowd and play the religious expert.
A Bm G A
It's done three times a week all over the world.
A Bm C G C D E
But then what's seen as being a real Christian is one who tells jokes and stories.
A Bm C G C D E
Not one who washes feet and lives his life only to do God's will. [chorus]

F#m G C D A
[chorus]: If I could tickle ears, I'd be a very rich man.
F#m G C D E
If I could work a crowd, I'd be loved and called a hero.
F#m G C D
If I tell you only what you want to hear,
F#m G C D
If I have you sit at my feet, you'll applaud and cheer.
F#m G C D
But if I preach the truth your flesh doesn't want to hear
F#m G C D A
Or if I insist that God speaks only to those with hearts (2nd – ears) to hear,
F#m G C D
You'll hate me and stop up your ears and run away
G A D A
And gossip about me with your "brothers" on the way!

A Bm C G A D
2. You'll know just what you are if you're mad because I've kicked your sacred cow.
A Bm G A
You're a tare among the wheat no matter what you claim.
A Bm C G C D E
Until you surrender all you can only do what's right in your own eyes
A Bm C G C D E
And build your own kingdom, making followers after yourself and your own lies. [chorus]

A Bm C G A D
3. Don't bother to invite me to your "church" to play your religious games
G Am F G
And don't even expect me to sit at the feet of your man.
A Bm C G C D E
I won't say yes to your doctrines or walk with you under your Nicolaitan ways.
A Bm C G C D E
But you're always welcome to come by and just love me and to you I'll do the same!
F#m G C D A
If I could tickle ears, I'd be a very poor man!