iTunes Must Die
by Bob "Dr. Mac" LeVitus

CAPO 4TH FRET: **NO CAPO:**

G   **(B)**
Long ago we really loved iTunes
E^m   **(G#m)**
Now it's pleasant as a pizza with stewed prunes
C   **(E)**
It's like the sound of nails on a blackboard
D   **(F#)**
I think I'd rather sit on a longsword

G   **(B)**
Nobody likes iTunes much anymore
E^m   **(G#m)**
I say it's time you show it to the door
C   **(E)**
If you make a new app that's just for syncing
D   **(F#)**
iTunes would surely do much less stinking, **OR…**

Chorus:
E^m   **D**   **E^m**   **D**   **(G#m) – (F#) - (G#m) – (F#)**
iTunes must die — it's a toxic hell stew
E^m   **D**   **E^m**   **D**   **(G#m) – (F#) - (G#m) – (F#)**
iTunes must die—it's compiled from code poo
E^m   **D**   **E^m**   **D**   **(G#m) – (F#) - (G#m) – (F#)**
And that's why—everyone will tell you
E^m   **D**   **E^m**   **D**   **(G#m) – (F#) - (G#m) – (F#)**
iTunes must die, iTunes must die

It's inconsistent, confusing and jumbled
It don't happen often but Apple has stumbled
I heard it ate the Beard's Ozzy collection
And replaced it with tracks by that band One Direction

So listen Apple – listen to our pleas
Only you can cure iTunes disease
I know you've got some more great ones in you
and you know there's no way you should let this continue, **OR…**

Chorus

I just thought of one more thing
A thing you could do that would make us all sing
A thing you could do that would right all your wrongs
Just let iTunes go back to being just about songs, **OR…**

iTunes must die… iTunes must die… repeat until fade out