Burnout
Having A Blast
Chump
Longview
Welcome To Paradise
Pulling Teeth
Basket Case
She
Samoa Roots
When I Come Around
Coming Clean
Eminius Sleeps
In The End
F.O.D.
All By Myself
BURNOUT

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

Fast rock  \( j = 176 \)

Drums

Verse: Fig 1

1. I declare I don't care no more.
2. See additional lyrics

I'm burning up and out and growing bored. In my smoked

out boring room.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

hair is shagging in my eyes. Dragging my feet to hit the street tonight

to drive along these shit town lights.

chorus: B

I'm not growing up. I'm just burning

out and I stepped in line to walk amongst the
Verse 2:
Apathy has rained on me.
Now, I'm feeling like a soggy dream.
So close to drowning, but I don't mind.
I've lived inside this mental cave.
Throw my emotions in the grave.
Hell, who needs them anyway?
(To Chorus:)
HAVING A BLAST

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

All gtr. tune down ½ step:
{6} = Eb {3} = Gb
{5} = Ab {2} = Bb
{4} = Db {1} = Eb

Fast rock \( \frac{1}{4} \) = 176

Intro:
Gtr. 1

Start

Play 4 times

Verse:

Verse:

A5

1. taking
2. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig 1

P.M.

Ex-plosives duct taped to my spine,
nothing's gonna change my mind. I won't

w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

listen to anyone's last words.

There's nothing left for you to say.

Soon you'll be dead anyway. Well,

Chorus: D

no one here is getting out alive.

This time I've really lost my mind.

and I don't care.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
D
A

close your eyes and kiss yourself good-bye

Bm

and think about the times you've spent

G

and what they've meant.

To me it's

*To Coda D.S. al Coda

nothing. To me it's

I'm

Rhy. Fig. 3

Gtr. I

(End Rhy. Fig. 3)

*Third time on D.S.

Coda w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1)
Verse:

A

nothing.

3. Do you ever think back
to another time?
Does it bring you so

down that you thought you lost your mind?

Verse:
Do you ever want to lead a long

trail of destruction and mow down any bull

[Music notation with chord progressions and tablature]
Verse 2:
I'm losing all my happiness.
The happiness you pinned on me
My loneliness still comforts me.
My anger dwells inside of me.
I'm taking it all out on you
And all the shit you put me through.
(To Chorus:)

Outro:
Play 3 times
nothing.

To me it's nothing.
CHUMP

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

All gtrs. tune down ½ step:
⑥ = Eb ③ = Gb
② = Ab ① = Bb
⑨ = Db ⑩ = Es

Intro: Fast rock \( \text{\textbf{j}} = 176 \)

Verse: w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1. 2 times)

\[ \text{don't know you, but I think I hate you.} \]

2. See additional lyrics

\[ \text{You're the reason for my misery.} \]
Strange how you've become my biggest enemy and I've never even seen your face.

Chorus: It's just jealousy mixing up with a violent mind. A circumstance that doesn't make much sense, or may be I'm just dumb. 2. You're I'm a chump.

Well, maybe it's just jealousy mixing up with a violent mind. A circumstance that doesn't make much sense, or may be I'm just dumb.
Bass Solo:

Gr. 1 F♯

w/fdbk.

9

Gtr. 1

F♯5

T A B

9 9 9

(9) (9) (9)

*All notes vib.

T A B

9 9 9

(9) (9) (9)

T A B

9 9 9

(9) (9) (9)

steady glass.

T A B

9 9 9

7 7 7

9 9 9

(7) (7) (7)
Verse 2:
You're the cloud hanging out over my head.
Hail comes crashing down, welting my face.
Magic man, egocentric plastic man.
Yet you still got one over on me.
LONGVIEW

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

Moderately fast shuffle \( \frac{4}{4} = \frac{4}{4} \)

Intro:

\*Gtr. 1 Pts\(^5\) (Gtr. 1 out)
(Drums and Bass) 1\#2

\*Sustained from end of previous track.

Verse:

**N.C.(E)

1. I sit around...

2. 3. See additional lyrics

** Chords implied by bass.

and watch the tube, but nothing's on.

I change the channels for an hour or two,

*Secondary vocal tacet first time.

twiddle my thumbs just for a bit.

I'm sick of all the same old shit: in a house.

To Coda

with unlocked doors, and I'm fucking lazy.

*Gtr. 1

*Two gtrs. arranged for one.

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Chorus 1 and 2:

1. 2. Bite my lip and close my eyes. Take me away.

to paradise. I'm so damn bored.

I'm going blind and I smell like shit.
Bridge:

I got no motivation.

Where is my motivation? No time for a motivation. Smoking my inspiration.

*Vocal first time only.

D.S. al Coda

(D)
Chorus 3 and 4:

Sing.

3. Bite my lip and close my
4. See additional lyrics

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 3 times)

eyes. Take me away to paradise. I'm so damn bored.

I'm going blind and loneliness has to suffice.

Outro: N.C.(E)  (D)  (E)  (D)

fingerstyle
hold - 4

hold - 4

Harm.
Verse 2:
Peel me off this velcro seat and get me moving.
I sure as hell can't do it by myself.
I'm feeling like a dog in heat
Barred indoors from the summer street.
I locked the door to my own cell
And I lost the key.

Verse 3:
I sit around and watch the phone but no one's calling.
Call me pathetic, call me what you will.
My mother says to get a job,
But she don't like the one she's got.
When masturbation's lost its fun
You're fucking lonely.

Chorus 4:
Bit my lip and close my eyes.
Slipping away to paradise.
Some say quit or I'll go blind,
But it's just a myth.
WELCOME TO PARADISE

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

All gtrs. tune down ½ step:
6 = Eb 3 = Gb
5 = Ab 2 = Bb
4 = Db 1 = Eb

Fast rock ̄= 176
Intro: Rhy. Fig. 1

E5 D5 A5

Verse:

1. Dear mother, can you hear me
2. 3. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig. 2

whining?
It's been three whole...

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weeks since that I have left your home.

This sudden fear has left me trembling
'cause now it seems that I am out here on my own and I'm feeling so alone.

Chorus:
Paying attention to the cracked streets and

(Aaa.)
the broken homes.

Some call it slums.

some call it nice.

want to take you through a waste-land I like to call my home.

(Aaa.

Welcome to_____

par - a - dise._____

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 and 2)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 and 2, 2 times)
Verse 2:
A gunshot rings out at the station,
Another urchin snaps and left dead on his own.
It makes me wonder why I'm still here.
For some strange reason it's now feeling like my home
And I'm never gonna go.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Dear mother, can you hear me laughing?
It's been six whole months since I have left your home.
It makes me wonder why I'm still here.
For some strange reason it's now feeling like my home
And I'm never gonna go.
(To Chorus:)

Coda  
**OH**

par - a - dise.

par - a - dise.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 and 2, 4 times)
Verse:

I'm all busted up, broken bones and nasty cuts.

Accidents will happen, but this time I can't get up.

She comes to check on me, making sure I'm on my knees.

After all she's the one who put me in this state.
Chorus:

Is she ultra violent? Is she disturbed? I better

*P.M. hold

Tell her that I love her before she does it all

*P.M. hold

To Coda

Over again. Oh God, she's killing me.

*P.M. (hold)

Fill I (end of solo)

(Gtr. 2 out)
Verse:

2. For now I'll lie around. Hell, that's all.

--- I can really do. She takes good care of me.

just keep saying my love is true.

Guitar Solo:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

D.S.♫ at Coda

let ring ----
w/Rhy. Fig's. 1 and 1A (Gtrs. 1 and 2, 2 times)

Coda
B5 | B A | B5/A | B/A | Bsus/A | B5 | B | B5/A | B/A | Bsus/A

kil - ling me.

Bridge:

w/Rhy. Fig's. 1 and 1A (Gtrs. 1 and 2, 3½ times)

B5 | B | B5/A | B/A | Bsus/A | B5 | B | B5/A | B/A | Bsus

Look - ing out my win - dow for some - one that's pass - ing by.

B5 | B | B5/A | B/A | Bsus/A | B5 | B | Gtrs. 1 and 2

No one knows I'm locked in here. All I do is cry.

Verse: w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 1st 6 bars only)

E | Asus2 | E | B

2. For now I'll lie a - round. Hell, that's all I can rea - ly do.

E | B | A | B | Asus2

She takes good care of me, just keep say -

(rit.)

E | B | A | B | E

-ing my love is true.

Gtr. 1

(rit.)

T
A
B
BASKET CASE

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

All girls, tune down 1/2 step:
6 = Eb  3 = Gb
5 = Ab  2 = Bb
4 = Db  1 = Eb

Fast rock  = 168

Verse:

I. Do you have the time to

Listen to me whine about nothing and ev-

ry thing all at once?

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I am one of those melodramatic fools; neurotic, to the bone, no doubt about it.

§ Chorus:

Sometimes I give myself the creeps.

*Gtr. 1

Rhy. Fig. 2

P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.

T
\[\begin{array}{c}
0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
1 & 1 & 1 & 1 & 1 & 1 & 1 & 1 \\
2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 \\
3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 \\
4 & 4 & 4 & 4 & 4 & 4 & 4 & 4 \\
5 & 5 & 5 & 5 & 5 & 5 & 5 & 5 \\
6 & 6 & 6 & 6 & 6 & 6 & 6 & 6 \\
7 & 7 & 7 & 7 & 7 & 7 & 7 & 7 \\
\end{array}\]

B

*Doubled by Gtr. 2 second time.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 2½ times)

Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.

It all keeps adding up.

I think I'm cracking up. Am I just paranoid?

Gtrs. 1 and 2 Rhy. Fig. 3
Verse:

Am I just stoned?

Gtrs. 1 and 2 went to a shrink to

C#m

G#5 Asus2

analyze my dreams. She says it's lack of sex.

C#m (Gtr. 1 out)
that's bringing me down.

w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (Gtrs. 1 and 2)
E    B    C#m                         G#5  Asus2
went to a whore, He said my life's a bore.

A    E                              B    Bsus  Bsus  Bsus  Bsus
quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down.

Chorus:
A5                              B5
Sometimes I give myself the

Gtrs. 1 and 2
E5                              Esus  E  Esus2
creeps.

(end Rhy. Fig. 6)
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.

It all keeps adding up.

Think I'm cracking up. Am I just paranoid? Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Oh, oh.

Grasping to control so I better hold...
SHE

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

Moderately fast \( d = 178 \)

Intro: Gtr. 1 (Bass arranged for gtr.)
N.C.(G5)

Verse: G5

1. She, she screams in silence.
2. See additional lyrics

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ing through her mind.

Wait

ing for a sign

to smash the silence with the brick
Substitute w/Rhy. Fill I (Gtr. I, Verse 2)

G5

Gr. 1

PM

of self control

Are

Chorus:

D

B  C

G5

you locked up in a world that's been planned out for you?

Are you feeling like a social tool

C

G5

C

without a use?

Scream at

Rhy. Fill 1

Gr. 1 G

B

TAB
Verse 2:
She, she's figured out all her doubts
Were someone else's point of view.
Waking up this time to smash
The silence with the brick of self-control.
(To Chorus.)
SASSAFRAS ROOTS

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

All gtrs. tune down ½ step:
6 = Eb  3 = Gb
5 = Ab  2 = Bb
4 = Dm  1 = Eb

Fast \( \frac{\text{d}}{} = 180 \)

Intro:
Gtr. 1 D5

Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

Verses 1 & 2:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 4 times)

1. Roaming 'round your house—wasting your time.

2. See additional lyrics

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A

why are you alone wasting your time,
when

A

you can be with me wasting your time?

Well, I'm

Rhy. Fig. 2

D

a waste like you,

with nothing else to do.

E(type 2)

May I waste your time too?

(end Rhy. Fig. 2) w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)

Bridge:

F♯5

2. Ward -

F♯5

E(type 3)

3. So
Verse 3:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)

why are you alone wasting your time

when

you could be with me wasting your time?

Well, I'm

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 2)

a waste like you, with nothing else to do.

May I waste your time too?

May I waste your time too?

May I waste your time too?

May I waste your time too?

Verse 2:
Warding off regrets,
Wasting your time,
Smoking cigarettes,
Wasting your time,
I'm just a parasite
Wasting your time.
Applying myself to
Wasting your time.

(To Bridge:)
WHEN I COME AROUND

Words by
BILLIE JOE
Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

Moderately \( \frac{d}{2} = 100 \)

Intro:
Gtr. 1
G5
D5
E5
Em
E5
C
G5
Rhy. Fig. 1

D5

E5
Em
E5
C
D5
G5
D5

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Rhy. Fig. 2

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Verse:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gir. 1, 7 times)

1. I heard you cryin' loud
all the way across town.

2. See additional lyrics

You've been searching for that someone, and it's me, out on the prowl.

As you sit around feeling sorry for yourself, well, don't get lonely now.

and dry your whining eyes. I'm just roam-

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G5        D5        E5    Em    E5    C              D5
  -ing for the mo - ment sleaz - ing my_ back yard, so don't get so_

G5        D5  E5    Em    E5    C
Chorus:  A5
  No time to search the

Gr. 1
P.M.——-    P.M.——-    P.M.——-    P.M.

C    A5    C
  world a - round
  'cause you know... where I'll be found when I come a-round...

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

G5        D5  E5    Em    E5    C
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gr. 1)

G5        D5  E5    Em    E5    C
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gr. 1)

Guitar Solo:

1.  w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gr. 1, 2 times)

G5        D5  E5    Em    E5    C

G5        D5

2.  E5    Em    E5    C  D5  G5    D5  E5    Em    E5    C  D5

Oooh!

Gtr. 2
Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1)

A5

No time to search the world around, 'cause you know where I'll be

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

G5

found when I come around.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)

G5

Oh, when I come around.

Verse 2:
I heard it all before,
So don't knock down my door.
I'm a loser and a user so
I don't need no accuser
To try and slag me down, because I
Know you're right.
So go do what you like.
Make sure you do it wise.
You may find out that your
Self-doubt means nothing was ever there.
You can't go forcing something
If it's just not right.

(To Chorus:)

47
COMING CLEAN

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

Moderately fast \( \cdot = 172 \)

Verse: B5

2. See additional lyrics

*Gtr. 1 Fig. Verse 1 only
Verses 2 & 3 w/Rhy. Fig. 1

Rhy. Fig. 1

Trapped in side a roll of dis i - l

Rhy. Fig. 2

I found out what it takes

to be a man.

To Coda

Mom, and Dad will nev er un - der - stand.

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Guitar Solo:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)

B5

G#5

me.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)
Verse 2:
Secrets collecting dust but never forget.
Skeletons come to life in my closet.
I found out what it takes to be a man.
Now, Mom and Dad will never understand
What's happening to me.
(To Guitar Solo:)

Verse 3:
Seventeen and coming clean for the first time.
I finally figured out myself for the first time.
I found out what it takes to be a man.
Now, Mom and Dad will never understand
What's happened to me.
(To Coda)
EMENIUS SLEEPUS

Words by
MIKE DIRNT

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:
④ = Eb  ③ = Gb
② = Ab  ① = Bb
⑤ = Db  ① = Eb

Moderately fast  = 180
Rhy. Fig. 1

Intro:
Gtr. 1

Verse:
B5  E

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)  B5  E

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)

1. I saw my friend the other day
2. See additional lyrics

and I don't know exactly just

what he became.

It doesn't show...

Chorus:

Really wasn't long ago that I was just like you
and now I think I'm sick and I want to go home.

Bridge:

Anybody ever say no?

Ever tell you that you weren't right?
Verse 2:
How have I been, how have you been?
It's been so long.
What have you done with all your time,
And what went wrong?
I knew you back when,
And you... you knew me;
And now I think you're sick.
And I wanna go home.

(To Bridge:)
IN THE END

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

A5 G5 D5 E5 F#5

Verses 1 & 2:
Rhy. Fig. 1

A5

Very fast \( \frac{d}{\text{be}} = 240 \)

1. All brawn and no brains and
2. long will he last before

Grtr. 1 cont. Rhy. Fig. 1 sim. (7 times)
A5 G5

all those nice things, yeah, you finally got what you
he's a creep in the past and you're alone once

A5 A5

want. gain.

Will Some one to look good with,

Grtr. 1 cont. Rhy. Fig. 1 sim. (3 1/2 times)
G5

and light your cigarette. Is this what you really
be my special friend 'til the end and when will that

Grtr. 1 cont. Rhy. Fig. 1 sim. (3 1/2 times)
D5 E5

want? I figured out what you're all a
be?

Grtr. 1 cont. Rhy. Fig. 1 sim. (3 1/2 times)
A5

bout and I don't think I like what I see.

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w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1 sim. 4 times)

D5  E5

So, I hope I won't be there in the end if

A5  G5  A5  G5

you come around.

To Coda

How

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1 sim.)

A5  G5  A5  G5

(Cont. in notation)

Interlude:

Gtr. 1 Riff A
N.C.(A)

(G5)

(end Riff A) w/Riff A (Gtr. 1) Gtr. 2
(A) G5

w/Riff A (Gtr. 1, 12 times)

(A7) (G5) (A7) (G)

Play 6 times

(Cont. in slashes)

TAB

D.S. $\frac{3}{4}$ al Coda

Coda

A5
F.O.D.

Words by
BILLIE JOE
Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÈ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

Moderately fast \( \dot{\text{d}} = 164 \)

Verse:

Rhy. Fig. 1
A5

1. Somethings on my mind,... it's been for quite some time...
2. See additional lyrics

G5

This time I'm on... to you...

A5

(end Rhy. Fig. 1) A5

So where's the other face?

G5

The face I heard before,... Your head trip's

Pre-Chorus:
A5

boring me...

Let's make the bridge...

D5

we torched two thousand times before...

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

G5

This time we'll blast it all to... hell...

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I've had this burning in my guts now for so long.

My belly's aching now to say.

To say...

You're just a fuck. I can't explain it 'cause I think you suck.

I'm taking pride in telling you to fuck off and die.

I've had this burning in my guts now for so long.
My belly's aching now to say,
I'm taking pleasure in the doubts I've passed to you.
So listen up as you bite this.

Chorus:
You're just a fuck I can't explain it 'cause I think you suck.
I'm taking pride in telling you to fuck off and die.

Good night.

Verse 2:
Stuck down in a rut of
dislogic and smut,
a side of you well hid,
when it's all said and done,
it's real and it's been fun.
But was it all real fun?
(To Chorus:)
ALL BY MYSELF

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Moderately, \( \frac{d}{\text{metronome marking}} = 120 \) (Triplet feel \( \frac{\text{triplet}}{\text{note}} = \frac{3}{\text{note}} \))

Music by
BILLIE JOE,
TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT

Intro:
\[
\begin{align*}
D & - - - - \\
G5 & - - - - \\
D & - - - - \\
G5 & 1 - - - - \\
\end{align*}
\]

Gr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 1
(Acoustic)

I was a...
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Verse 1:
\[
\begin{align*}
\text{w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gr. 1, 2½ times)}
\end{align*}
\]

lone.

I was all by myself.

No one was looking.

I was thinkin' of you.

Oh yeah, did I mention

I was all by myself?

All by my-

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Verse 2:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)

D 3 - - G5 3 7
house,

D 3 - - G5 3 7
but no one was there.

D 3 - - G5 3 7
I went in your

room.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 1½ times)

E 3 A5 3
You and me had

A5 3
such wonderful times

E 3 A5 3
when I'm all by my - self,

A5 3
all by my - self.

Gtr. 1