Green Day
Insomniac
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BRAT
Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock  \( \dot{=\text{184}} \)

Verse 1 & 2:
Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1) 2nd time

1. Mom and Dad don’t look so hot these days, they’re getting over the hill.

2. See additional lyrics

Clos ing in and catch ing up as far as I can tell.

Got a

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1

Beat - 3 \- I
PG9556
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 2 times

G  C  G  C  G  D

plan of action and cold blood, and it smells of defiance. I'll just

G  C  G  G  C  G  D

wait for Mom and Dad to die and get my inheritance. Well,

*Chorus:

C  G  C  G  C  G

now I want more 'cause I'm getting bored, and I'm going nowhere.

*TAB

D  C  G  C  G

fast. I was once filled with doubt, now it's all figured out. Well,

D  C  G  C  G

nothing good can last.

F  D  Bass Fill

To Coda

Brat. 3 - 2
PC9556
Verse 2:
Crow's feet and rot are setting in,
And time is running out.
My parent's income interest rate
Is gaining higher clout.
I'm a shit-noiced slob without a job
And I know I damn well should.
Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days
But my future's looking good.
ARMATAGE SHANKS

Tune down ½ step:

E = Eb  G = Gb
A = Ab  B = Bb
D = Db  E = Eb

Fast rock  \( \frac{4}{4} = 186 \)

Intro:

N.C. Drum fill

\( \text{Hoo.} \)

Gtr. 1

Verses 1, 2 & 3:

A

1. Strand - ed, lost ins - ide my self, my own worst friend -

D

and my own clos - est en -emy - I'm

Chords:

\[ \text{E, D, A} \]

Armadage Shanks - 4 - 1

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A  D          A  D
brand-ed,       mal-adjust-ed,  never trust-
ed any-one,  let a-lone  my-self.

Chorus:
D  A          E  A
I must insist on being a pes- si-mist.  I'm a

D  A          E
loner in a cata-strophic mind.

*2. E

*Sung 1st time only.
2. 

Interlude:

Say what-ev-er, oh.

A F♯

whoa.

D E

1.

Say what-ev-er, Shoot!

E

D.S. % al Coda

I'm get-tin' pissed.

I'm a worth-less pes-si-mist.

Code

A

E

A

D

A
Verse 2:
Elected, the rejected.
I perfect the science of the idiot.
No meaning and no healing.
Self-loathing freak and introverted deviot.
(To Chorus)

Verse 3:
Stranded, lost inside myself.
My own worst friend and my own closest enemy.
Elected, the rejected.
I perfect the science of the idiot.
(To Chorus)
STUCK WITH ME

All Gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:
3 - Eb  7 - Cb
3 - Ab  7 - Bb
3 - D  7 - F

Fast rock J = 194

Gtrs. 1 & 2

E

C F A

B

TAB

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

E

C F A

B

TAB

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Verses 1 & 2.
Substitute with Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2nd time

E

E5

E

B5

A5

1. I'm not part of your elite. I'm just all right.
2. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

TAB

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7
Class structures, waving colors, bleeding from my throat...

Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2nd time

Not submissive to you. I'm just... alright.

Down classed by the pow-

Rhy. Fill 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2
A

ers that be, give me loss of hope

B

Chorus:

C♯

Cast out, buried in a hole

A

end Rhy. Fig. 1

E

with Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

A

Struck down, forcing me to fall

E

Destroyed, giving up the fight

Well, I

know I'm not all right

Fine.
Verse 2:
What's my price and will you pay it
If it's alright?
Take it from my dignity and
Waste it 'til it's dead.
Throw me back into the gutter
'Cause it's alright.
Find another pleasureucker,
Drag them down to hell.

Struck With Me - 4-1
PG"556
GEEK STINK BREATH

All Gtrs. tune down ½ step:

\( \text{C} = E_b \quad \text{G} = G_b \)
\( \text{A} = A_b \quad \text{B} = B_b \)
\( \text{D} = D_b \quad \text{E} = E_b \)

Medium up rock \( J = 133 \)

Intro: Drums Gtr. 1

\[ \text{G5} \quad \text{F5} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Play 4 times} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \]

Gtr. 2

\[ \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \]

\*Wholetone "crack" effect (1st time).

Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtr. 1 & 2

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \]

Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2nd time

Gtr. 2

\[ \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \]

Verse:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 7 times; Verse 1 & 2 only
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 7 times; Verse 3 only

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{(F5)} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{(F5)} \]

1. (I'm on a mission. I made my decision, lead a path of self-destruction.

2, 3. See additional lyrics

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{(F5)} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{(F5)} \]

\( \text{(A) slow progression, killing my complexion and it's} \)

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

\[ \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \quad \text{PM} \]

Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2

\[ \text{AB} \quad \text{AB} \quad \text{AB} \quad \text{AB} \quad \text{AB} \]

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Pre-Chorus 1 & 2:

1. I'm on a roll,
2. Rotting out my teeth.

Chorus:

Know what I want and that's all that I've got, and I'm

Picking scabs off my face.

G F

G E5 F

G E5 F

G E5 F

G E5 F
Verse 2:
Every hour my blood is turning sour
And my pulse is beating out of time.
I found a treasure filled with sick pleasure
And it sits on a thin, white line.
(To Pre-Chorus)

Verse 3:
I'm on a mission,
I got no decision,
Like a cripple running the rat race,
Wish in one hand and shit in the other,
And see which one gets filled first.
(To Pre-Chorus)

Geek Stink Breath - 3-3 -
PG18556
NO PRIDE

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock  \( \frac{d}{d} = 188 \)

Intro:

G

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Ver. 1 & 2:
Rhy. Fig. 2

G

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1. Well, I ______ am just a mutt,
(Cont. in slashes) 2. See additional lyrics

and nowhere ______ is ______ my ______ home, ______ where dig-

ni - ty's a land - mine in ______ the school ______ of ______ lost ______ hope...

I've pan - hand - led for life ______ 'cause I'm not...
C G

a fraid to beg. Hand me down your lost

C G

and founds, of sec ond hand re gret.

Pre-Chorus:

D

Gtr. 1

You bet ter swallow your pride or you're gon na choke on it.

C G D

You bet ter dig est your val ues 'cause they turn to shit.

Chorus:

G Bm

Hon or's gon na knock you down before your

C Eb G D

chance to stand up and fight. well, I know I'm not the one.

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

G D C

I got no pride.

2. Well, sects

No Pride 3  2
PG9556
Verse 2:
Well, sects of disconnection
And traditions of lost faith.
No culture's worth a stream of piss
Or a bullet in my face.
To hell with unity,
Separation's gonna kill us all.
Torn to shreds and disjointed
Before the final fall.
Fast rock \( J = 187 \)

1. I've got a knack for fucking everything up.
2. See additional lyrics

My temper flies and I get myself all wound up.

My fuse is short and my blood pressure is high.

Bab's Uvula Who? - 4:1

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I lose control and I get myself all wound up.

Tension mounts and I fly off the wall, I self-destruct and I get myself all wound up. Petulance and irritation set in.

I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up.

Chorus 1, 2 & 3:

I hate myself and I'm all wound up.

2.3. See additional lyrics

end Rhy. Fig. 2

with Rhy. Fig. 2 (Give 1) 2 times

I hate myself and I'm all wound up.

Loss of control and I'm all wound up.

I lose my self and I'm all wound up. Shhh!

Baby's Bilda Who? 1 2

PGW556
Verse 3:

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1) 4 times:

I've got a knack for fucking everything up.

My temper flies and I get myself all wound up.

My fuse is short and my blood pressure is high.

I lose control and I get myself all wound up.

Tension mounts and I fly off the wall.

I'm on the run and I get myself all wound up.
Petulance and irritation set in.

I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up.

What can I say, I'm afraid I'm all wound up.

Verse 2:

Chip on my shoulder and a leech on my back.
Stuck in a rut and I get myself all wound up.
Killed my composure and it will never come back.
Loss of control and I get myself all wound up.
Blown out of proportion again.
My temper snaps and I get myself all wound up.
Spontaneous combustion, panic attack.
I slipped a gear and I get myself all wound up.

Chorus 2:

I hate myself and I'm all wound up.
What can I say, I'm afraid I'm all wound up.
I hate myself and I'm all wound up.
I like myself and I'm all wound up.

Chorus 3:

I hate myself and I'm all wound up.
Loss of control and I'm all wound up.
What can I say, I'm afraid I'm all wound up.
Pre-Chorus:
B

So, stand aside and let the next one pass.
Don't let the door kick you in the ass. There's no return from Eighty Six.

There's no return from Eighty Six.

There's no return from Eighty Six. Don't even try.

Sung 1st time only, vocal tacet on repeats.
Verse 2:
Exit out the back
And never show your head around again.
Purchase your ticket
And quickly take the last train out of town.
Stranded... lost in thought
My own worst enemy
My own worst enemy
Branded...

Never trued anyone
Left a mark
On someone

I'm a loner... a nonexistent mind
 Bleak
I perfected the science of the self

No meaning no meaning
Self loathing, mess and confusion
devastated

Brat

Mom and Dad don't understand the things I say
They're getting over the hurt
Death is closer on the horizon
Got a plan for America
And it seems to be working
I'll just wait for Mom and Dad to die
And get my inheritance

Five years ago
Cause I'm getting bored
And I'm feeling invincible

I was once filled with doubt
Now I'm empty
Nothing good can
Grow from the roots
And time is running out
My parents income isn't gaining higher

I'm a spot nosed... without a job
And I know I damn well should
Mom and Dad don't think it's a wise idea
But my future's looking good

Stuck With Me

I'm not part of the crowd
I'm faceless
Nameless

wandering alone

Tragedy's too my blood

Proud and white
Not black and blue

I'm just alright

Worn out by the whole mess

Lost my sense of hope

Last chance... backing into a hole

Smiling, laughing, crying
Making the right thing

I know I'm not perfect

Don't get me wrong

It's just you and I who got it
It's just me who got it

Out of my life

Gonna hit the road
Back to the farm

And the sun is shining

And another pleasure seeks
The sun is shining

Jaded

Somebody keep my b

I think I'm falling

Into a state of regression

The expiration date

It's leaving me behind

Always move forward

There is no progress

I found my place in

I'm taking one step

With every step

Got a screwed up leg

Count down from

Runaway or go
designed into our
Westbound Sign

Geek Stink Breath

Walking Contradiction

Brain Stew

Stuart And The Ave.

All songs except “Panic Song”:
Lyrics by Billie Joe
Music by Billie Joe and Green Day

Panic Song:
Lyrics by Mike Dirnt and Billie Joe
Music by Billie Joe and Green Day
PANIC SONG

Lyrics by MIKE DIRNT and BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock 4 180

Bass gtr.

N.C.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

f/dk.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

B

Bass

B

Riff A

(f/dk.)

end Riff A
Verse:

B

1. Ready for a cheap escape. On the brink of self de-
(Cont. in slashes)

pick sl.

(Cont. in slashes)

pick sl.
Verse:
Rhy. Fig. 1

B5

2. Broken glass inside my head. Bleeding down these thoughts of
4. See additional lyrics.

G5

end Rhy. Fig. 1


A5

Verse:

B5

To Coda


3. There's a plague

inside of me, eating at my dispo
Verse 4:
Torn out of reality
Into a state of no opinion.
Limp with hate.
STUART AND THE AVE.

Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE

Intro:
D5

Gtr. 1

D5

Fust J = 184

Verse:
D5
Rhy. Fig. 1

E5

1. Standing on the corner of Stuart and the avenue.
2. See additional lyrics

E5

G5

D5

Verse:

Ripping up my transfer and my photograph of you.

with Rhy. Fig.1 (Gtr. 1)

D5

E5

G5

D5

You're a blur of my dead past and rotting existence.

As:

E5

G5

A5

1. I stand laughing on the corner of insignificance.

Well, des-

Chorus:

B5

G5

A5

B5

G5

D5

Stuart And The Ave. - 2. 1

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Verse 2:
Seasons change as well as minds,
And I'm a two-faced chywn,
You're mommy's little nightmare,
Driving daddy's car around.
I'm beat down and half brain dead,
The long lost king of fools.
I may be dumb, but I'm not stupid
Enough to stay with you.

Sunset And The Ave - 2 - 2
PG9556
BRAND NEW DAY

Music by BILLIE JOE

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE

Moderately = 76

Intro:
Rhy. Fig. 1
As

Gtr. 1
F5
F5
E5
end Rhy. Fig. 1

Verse:
with Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 4 times:
As
G5
A5
F5
F5
E5
A5
G5

1. I'm having trouble trying to sleep,
2.3. See additional lyrics.

*Vocal double-tracked on 3rd Verse:
F5
F5
E5

out. As time ticks by, (and) still I try. No rest for crooks in my-

mind. On my own. Here we go.

2.3. F7
F5
E5
A5
G5
F5
F5
E5

room. On my own. Here we go.

Gtr. 1 & 2
Rhy. Fig. 2

end Rhy. Fig. 2

Brain Stew - 2

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Verse 4:
My eyes feel like they’re gonna bleed.
Dried up and bulging out my skull.
My mouth is dry.
My face is numb.
Fucked up and spun out in my room.

Outro:

Verse 2:
My eyes feel like they’re going to bleed,
Dried up and bulging out my skull.
My mouth is dry.
My face is numb.
Fucked up and spun out in my room.

Verse 3:
My mind is set on overdrive.
The clock is laughing in my face.
A crooked spine.
My sense is dulled.
Passed the point of delirium.

*Vib. applies to fretted notes only (throughout).*
JADED

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All girls tune down ½ step:
(3) = Eb (7) = Gb
(5) = A♭ (2) = B♭
(1) = D♭ (7) = Eb

Very fast \( \text{J = 160} \)

Intro:

Rhy. Fig. 1

A5

G5 D5 A5

G5 D5 G5 D5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

A5 G5 D5

A5 G5 D5

A5 G5 D5

Verse:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 5 times

A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5

A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5

A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5

Some-body keep my ba-lance, I think I'm faLL-ing off

1. Some-body keep my ba-lance, I think I'm faLL-ing off

2. See addi-tional lyrics

in-to a state of re-gres-sion.

The ex-pira-tion date ra-pid-ly com-ing up.

It's leav-ing me be-hind to rank.

Chorus:

D5

A5 G5 A5

Al-ways move for-ward.

Go-ing "straight" will get you no-where.
Verse 2:
I'm taking one step sideways,
Leading with my crutch.
Got a fucked up equilibrium.
Count down from nine to five.
Hooray! We're gonna die,
Blessed into our extinction.
WESTBOUND SIGN

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

Fast rock = 182

I. Boxed up all of her favorite things...

Sold the rest at a rainy yard sale...
Big plans and leaving friends, and a
westbound sign...

Prevaling nothing made sense...
Just transportation and a blank

Chorus:

Westbound Sign - 7 - 1

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Bridge
Rhy. Fig. 3

Gtr. 1 & 2

F#5

E A5

off.

Oh.
Is this salvation...

end Rhy. Fig. 3

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

F#5

A5

E59-2

B

Will she find her name in the California cement?

F#5

A5

E59-2

B

Punched out of the grind that punched her one too many times.

F#5

A5

E59-2

B

tragedy two thousand miles away?

She's taking...

Outro:

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 4 times

F#5

G#5

E59-2

Play 4 times

off.

*Vocal first time only.

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

B

*Vocal fourth time only.

Verse 2:

No time and no coping out.
She's burning daylight and petrol.
Blacked out the rearview mirror,
Heading westward on.
Strung out on confusion road,
And ten minute nervous breakdowns.
Xanax, a beer for thought,
And she's determined.

(to Chorus)
TIGHT WAD HILL

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Very fast \( \text{\textit{f}} = 196 \)

Verse:

A5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

1. Cheap-skate on the hill, a thrill seeker making deals,
2. See additional lyrics

A5

Rhy. Fig. 1

Town of lunatics, begging for another fix,

G5

end Rhy. Fig. 1

Pre-Chorus:

C5

Rhy. Fig. 2

Making your rounds once again,

C5

G5

A5

A5

G5

A5

G5

A5

Turning up empty handed.

Tight Wad Hill - 2. 1
PG0656

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Verse 2:
Drugstore hooligan,
Another white trash mannequin,
On display to rot up on the hill,
Living out a lie
But having the time of his life,
Hating every minute of his existence.
WALKING CONTRADICTION

All girls, tune down 1/2 step:

Moderately fast $J = 132$

Intro

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Faster $J = 152$

Verse:

1. Do as I say, not as I do because the shit's so deep can't run away.

2. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig. 1

with Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 4 times

Talk is cheap and lies are expensive, my wallet's fat and so is my head.

Hit and run, and then I'll hit you again, a smart ass but I'm playing dumb.

Walking Contradiction 3-1

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Chorus
D    G5     A5

Gtr. 1 & 2
Rhy. Fig. 2
D    G5     A5

I have no belief.

but I believe I'm a walking contradiction. And I

To Coda
D    G5     A5

A5

D    G5     A5

D.S. § al Coda

D    G5     A5

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times:
D    G5     A5

I have no belief.

but I believe I'm a walking contradiction. And I

Walking Contradiction - 3 - 2
PG9556
Verse 2:
Standards set and broken all the time,
Control the chaos behind a gun.
Call it as I see it, even if
I was born deaf, blind and dumb.
Losers winning big on the lottery,
Rehab rejects still sniffing glue.
Constant refutation with myself,
I'm a victim of a catch 22.
TABLATURE EXPLANATION

READING TABLATURE: Tablature illustrates the six strings of the guitar, notes and chords are indicated by the placement of fret numbers on a given string.

UNISON BEND: Play both notes and immediately lower the note to the same pitch as the higher note.

UNSPECIFIED INTERVAL: The pitch of a note or a chord is lowered to an unspecified interval.

HARMONICS

NATURAL HARMONIC: A finger of the fret hand lightly touches the note or notes indicated in the tab and is played by the pick hand.

ARTIFICIAL HARMONIC: The first tab number is fretted, then the pick hand produces the harmonic by using a finger to lightly touch the same string at the second tab number (in parentheses) and is then picked by another finger.

ARTIFICIAL "PINCH" HARMONIC: A note is fretted as indicated by the tab, then the pick hand produces the harmonic by squeezing the pick firmly while using the tip of the index finger in the pick attack. If parentheses are found around the fretted note, it does not sound. No parentheses means both the fretted note and A.H. are heard simultaneously.

BENDING NOTES

HALF STEP: Play the note and bend string one half step.

PREBEND (Ghost Bend): Bend to the specified note, before the string is picked.

WHOLE STEP: Play the note and bend string one whole step.

PREBEND AND RELEASE: Bend the string, play it, then release to the original note.

WHOLE STEP AND A HALF: Play the note and bend string a whole step and a half.

REVERSE BEND: Play the already-bent string, then immediately drop it down to the fretted note.

SLIGHT BEND (Microtone): Play the note and bend string slightly to the equivalent of half a fret.

BEND AND RELEASE: Play the note and gradually bend to the next pitch, then release to the original note. Only the first note is attacked.

TREMOLO BAR

SPECIFIED INTERVAL: The pitch of a note or chord is lowered to a specified interval and may or may not return to the original pitch. The activity of the tremolo bar is graphically represented by peaks and valleys.

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"By Kim Chipman and Aaron Stang"
RHYTHM SLASHES

STRUM INDICATIONS:
- Strum with indicated rhythm.
- The chord voicings are found on the first page of the transcription underneath the song title.

FRETBOARD TAPPING:
- Tap onto the note indicated by ° with a finger of the pick hand, then pull off to the following note held by the fret hand.
- The last possible moment.

SHORT GLOSSANDO:
- Play note for its full value and slide in specified direction at and the grace note.

TRILL:
- Hammer on and pull off consecutively and as fast as possible between the original note.

INDICATING SINGLE NOTES USING RHYTHM SLASHES:
- Single notes are incorporated into a rhythm part. The note name is indicated above the rhythm slash with a fret number and a string indication.

TAP SLIDE:
- Same as fretboard tapping, but the tapped note is slid randomly up the trebleboard, then pulled off to the following note.

PICK SLIDE:
- Slide the edge of the pick in specified direction across the length of the string(s).

ACCENT:
- Notes or chords are to be played with added emphasis.

HAMMER ON:
- Play lowest note then "hammer on" to higher note with another finger. Only the first note is attacked.

BEND AND TAP TECHNIQUE:
- Bend to specified interval. While holding bend, tap onto note indicated.

MUTED STRINGS:
- A percussive sound is made by laying the fret hand across all six strings while picking hand strikes specified area (low, mid, high strings).

STACCATO (Detached Notes):
- Notes or chords are to be played lightly with separation.

LEFT HAND HAMMER:
- Hammer on the first note played on each string with the left hand.

LEGATO SLIDE:
- Play note and slide to the following note. (Only first note is attacked).

PALM MUTE:
- The note or notes are muted by the palm of the pick hand by lightly touching the string near the bridge.

DOWNSTROKES AND UPSTROKES:
- Notes or chords are to be played with either a downstroke ( \_ ) or upstroke ( \_ ) of the pick.

PULL OFF:
- Play higher note, then "pull off" to lower note with another finger. Only the first note is attacked.

LONG GLOSSANDO:
- Play note and slide in specified direction for the full value of the note.

TREMOLING:
- The note or notes are picked as fast as possible.

VIBRATO:
- The pitch of a note is varied by a rapid shaking of the fret hand finger, wrist, and forearm.