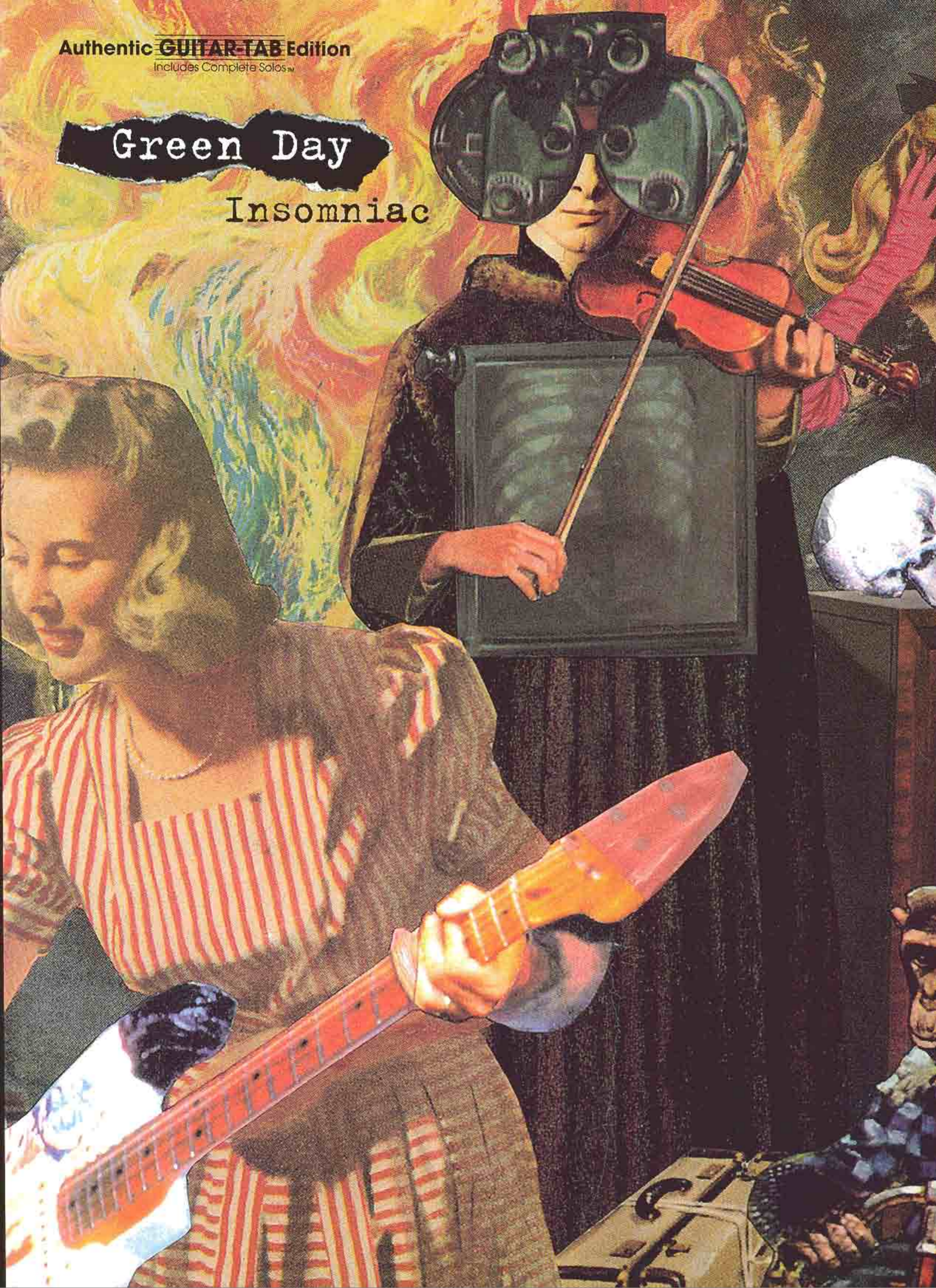


Authentic **GUITAR-TAB** Edition  
Includes Complete Solos™

**Green Day**

**Insomniac**



# Green Day

## Insomniac



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Transcribers: Bill La Fleur and Eli Simpson

Project Manager: Aaron Stang

Music Editor: Colgan Bryan

Book Art Design: Joseph Klucar

Album Art Collage: Winston Smith

Album Art Direction: Dirk Walter

Album Art Designer: David Harlan

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# BRAT

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Tune down 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E♭    ③ = G
- ⑤ = A♭    ② = B♭
- ④ = D     ① = E♭

Fast rock ♩ = 184

Verses 1 & 2:  
Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1) 2nd time  
N.C.(G)    (C)    (G)    C    G    D

1. Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days, they're get - ting o - ver the hill. Death is

2. See additional lyrics

Gtr. 1

TAB

G    C    G    C    G    D

clos - ing in and catch - ing up as far as I can tell. Got a

Rhy. Fig. 1    end Rhy. Fig. 1

TAB

Rhy. Fill. 1  
Gtr. 1

TAB

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

G C G C G D

plan of ac - tion and— cold— blood, and it smells of— de - fi - ance. I'll just

G C G C G D

wait for Mom and Dad— to— die and get my in - her - i - tance. Well,

\*Chorus:

C G C G C G

now I want— more 'cause I'm get - ting— bored, and I'm go - ing— no - where—

T  
A  
B

\*Vocal double tracked (next 6 meas.).

D C G C G

fast, I was once filled with doubt, now it's all— fig - ured out. Well,

T  
A  
B

F D Bass Fill To Coda

no - thing good— can— last.

T  
A  
B

Instrumental Verse:

G C G C G D

TAB: 4 4 0 5 5 0 | 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 | 5 5 0 4 4 x x | 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 0

G C G F# G C G

TAB: 4 4 0 5 5 0 | 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 | 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 | 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0

1. 2. D | 3. D D.S. (no repeat) at Coda

Well,

TAB: 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 | 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 | 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 | 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0

Coda G

TAB: 4 5 5 (4 5 5) 5

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 snot-nosed 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 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E $\flat$     ③ = G $\flat$
- ⑤ = A $\flat$     ② = B $\flat$
- ④ = D $\flat$     ① = E $\flat$

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock ♩ = 186

*Intro:* N.C. Drum fill 3

*Hoo.*

Gtr. 1 *f*

TAB

♩ *Verses 1, 2 & 3:*

A D D D

1. Strand - ed, lost in - side - my - self, - my own worst friend -

TAB

F# D E

- and my own clos - est en - e - my. - I'm

TAB

A D A D

brand - ed, mal - ad - just - ed, nev - er trust -

TAB

F# D E

ed an - y - one, let a - lone my - self.

TAB

Chorus:

D A E A

I must in - sist on be - ing a pes - si - mist. I'm a

TAB

D A E

lon - er in a cat - a - stroph - ic mind. 1.3. To Coda

\*2. E

TAB

2. *Interlude:*

A F#

Say what - ev - er, oh.

TAB: (9) 9 9 9 9 9 | 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 | (3) 3 3 3 3 3 3

9 9 9 9 9 9 | 2 2 2 2 2 2 4 | (4) 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

7 7 7 7 7 7 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 | (4) 4 4 4 4 4 4 2

A F# D E

whoa.

TAB: 2 2 2 2 2 3 | (3) 3 3 3 3 3 3 | 7 7 7 7 7 7 | (7) 7 7 7 7 7 7 9

2 2 2 2 2 4 | (4) 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 | 7 7 7 7 7 7 | (7) 7 7 7 7 7 7 9

0 0 0 0 0 4 | (4) 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 | 5 5 5 5 5 5 | (5) 5 5 5 5 5 5 7

1. 2. E Drum fill

Say what - ev - er, Shoot!

D.S. al Coda

TAB: 9 9 9 9 9 9 | (9) 9 9 9 9 9 9 | 9 9 9 9 9 9 | 9 9 9 9 9 9

7 7 7 7 7 7 | (7) 7 7 7 7 7 7 | 7 7 7 7 7 7 | 7 7 7 7 7 7

0 0 0 0 0 0 | (0) 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0

Coda

D A E A

I'm get - tin' pissed, I'm a worth - less pes - si - mist.

TAB: 7 7 7 7 7 2 | (2) 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 1 1 1 1 1 1 2

7 7 7 7 7 2 | (2) 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

5 5 5 5 5 0 | (0) 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

I'm a lon - er in a claus - tro - pho - bic mind.

*Outro:*

E

*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:

⑥ = E♭    ③ = G♭  
 ⑤ = A♭    ② = B♭  
 ④ = D♭    ① = E♭

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
 Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock  $\downarrow$  = 194

**Gtrs. 1 & 2** E C♯ B A B

*Intro:*

*f*

TAB

*Verses 1 & 2:*

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

E E5 E B5 A5

1. I'm not part of your elite, I'm just alright.  
 2. See additional lyrics

TAB

**Rhy. Fill 1**

Gtrs. 1 & 2

TAB

A B A B

Class struc-tures, wav - ing co - lours, bleed - ing from my throat.—

T  
A  
B

6	6	6	6	6	8	(0)	8	8	8	8	8	8	X	X	6	6	6	6	6	8
7	7	7	7	7	9	(9)	9	9	9	9	9	9	X	X	7	7	7	7	7	9
5	5	5	5	5	7	(7)	7	7	7	7	7	X	X	5	5	5	5	5	7	

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

Not sub - ser - vi - ent — to you, — I'm just —

T  
A  
B

(0)	8	8	8	8	8	8	X	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	(9)	9	9	9	9	9	X
(9)	9	9	9	9	9	9	X	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	(7)	7	7	7	7	7	X
(7)	7	7	7	7	7	7	X	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	(7)	7	7	7	7	7	X

B A B

al - right. Down classed by the pow -

T  
A  
B

8	8	8	8	8	8	(0)	8	8	8	8	8	X	6	6	6	6	6	8
9	9	9	9	9	9	(9)	9	9	9	9	9	X	7	7	7	7	7	9
7	7	7	7	7	7	(7)	7	7	7	7	7	X	5	5	5	5	5	7

Rhy. Fill 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2

P.M.

T  
A  
B

9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	X
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	X
7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	X

A B

ers that— be, give me loss of hope.

TAB

Chorus: C#

A E

Cast out, bur - ied in a hole.

Rhy. Fig. 1 end Rhy. Fig. 1

TAB

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

C# A E

Struck down, forc - ing me to fall.

C# A E

De - stroyed, giv - ing up the fight. Well, I

A B E

know I'm not al - right.

1.3. Fine

TAB

2. E. CF B A

right.

T  
A  
B

\*Vocal 1st time only.

1.2.3. 4.

One, two, three, four!

T  
A  
B

Interlude: B N.C.(B) D.S.  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$  at Fine E5

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2 *Sva.* harm.

T  
A  
B

2.7 2.7 2.7 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.7 2.7 2.7 2.3 2.3 2.7 2.7 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

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 pleasure fucker,  
 Drag them down to hell.



# GEEK STINK BREATH

All Gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E♭    ③ = G♭
- ⑤ = A♭    ② = B♭
- ④ = D♭    ① = E♭

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Medium up rock ♩ = 133

**Intro:** Drums Gtr. 1 *\*G5* F5 C *Play 4 times* G F

Gtr. 1 TAB: 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1

Gtr. 2 TAB: 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1

*\*w/vocal "croak" effect (1st time).*

Rhy. Fig. 1 *G F* *Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2nd time* *G F*

Gtrs. 1 & 2 TAB: 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1

**Verses:**

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

G F (F#5) G F (F#5) G F (F#5)

1. (I'm) on a mis - sion. I made — my de - ci - sion, lead a path of self - de - struc - tion. —

2,3. See additional lyrics

G F (F#5) G F (F#5) G F (F#5)

(A) slow pro - gres - sion, kill - ing my com - plex - ion and it's

**Rhy. Fill 1**  
Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2 TAB: 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1

**Rhy. Fig. 2**  
Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2 TAB: 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 5 0 1 1 1

*Pre-Chorus 1 & 2:*

G F (F#5) G A5 G E5 F A5

rot - ting out my teeth. — 1.2. I'm on a roll, —

**Gtrs. 1 & 2** **Rhy. Fig. 3**

**TAB**

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

G E5 F A5 G E5 F A5 G E5 F A5

no self-con - trol, — I'm blow - ing off steam — with meth - am - phet - a - mine. — Well, don't

*Chorus:*

G F G F

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

**Gtrs. 1 & 2**

**TAB**

1. G 2.3. G

pick - ing scabs off my face. —

**Gtrs. 1 & 2**

**TAB**

*Interlude:*

G F5 C G F5 C G F5 C

1.3. G F5 C *To Coda* 2. G F5 C *D.S. al Coda*

3. I'm

*Coda* G F5 C G F5 C G

Geek stink breath.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

*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:)

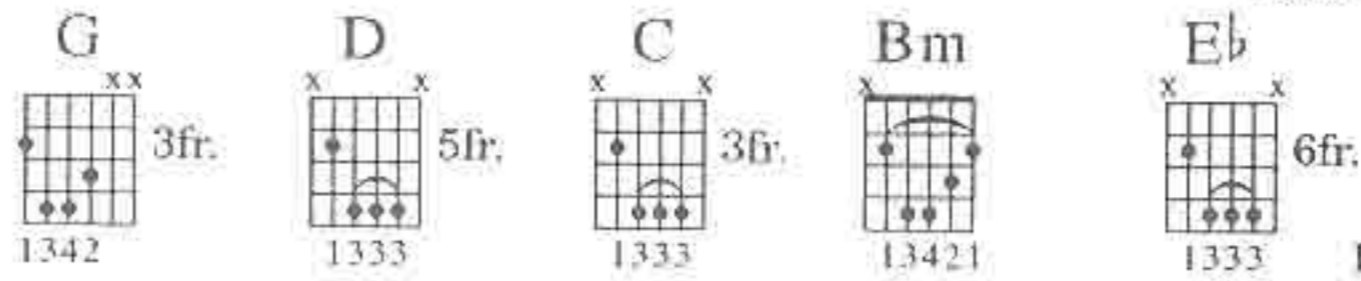
*Verse 3:*  
 I'm on a mission.  
 I got no decision,  
 Like a cripple running the rat race.  
 Wish in one hand and shit in the other.  
 And see which one gets filled first.  
 (To Pre-Chorus:)

# NO PRIDE

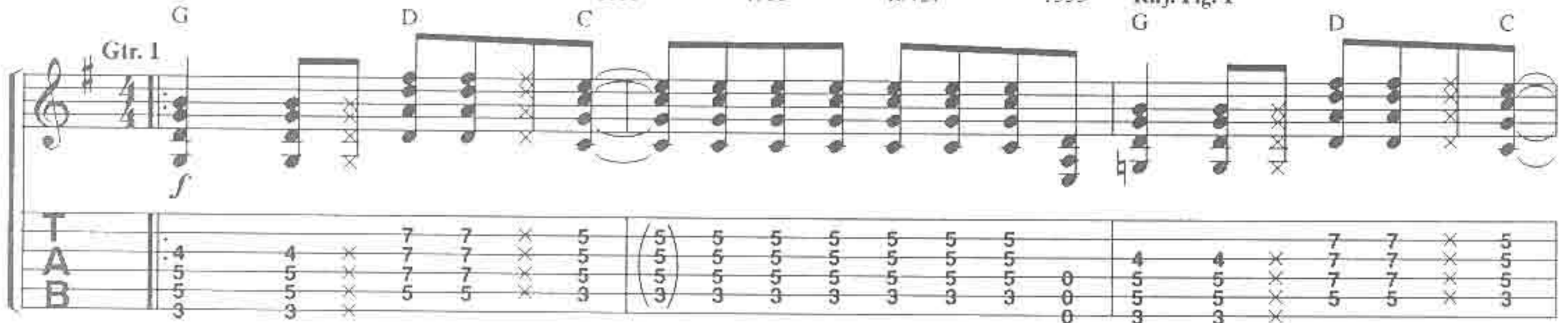
Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock ♩ = 188

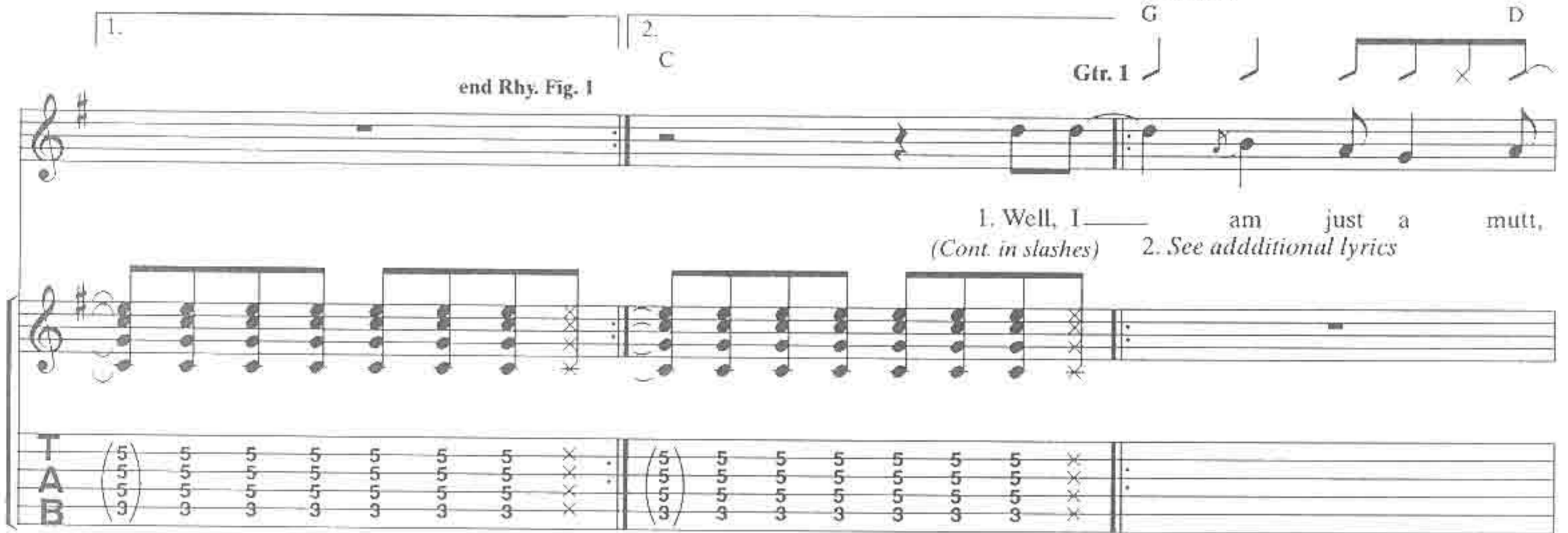
Intro:



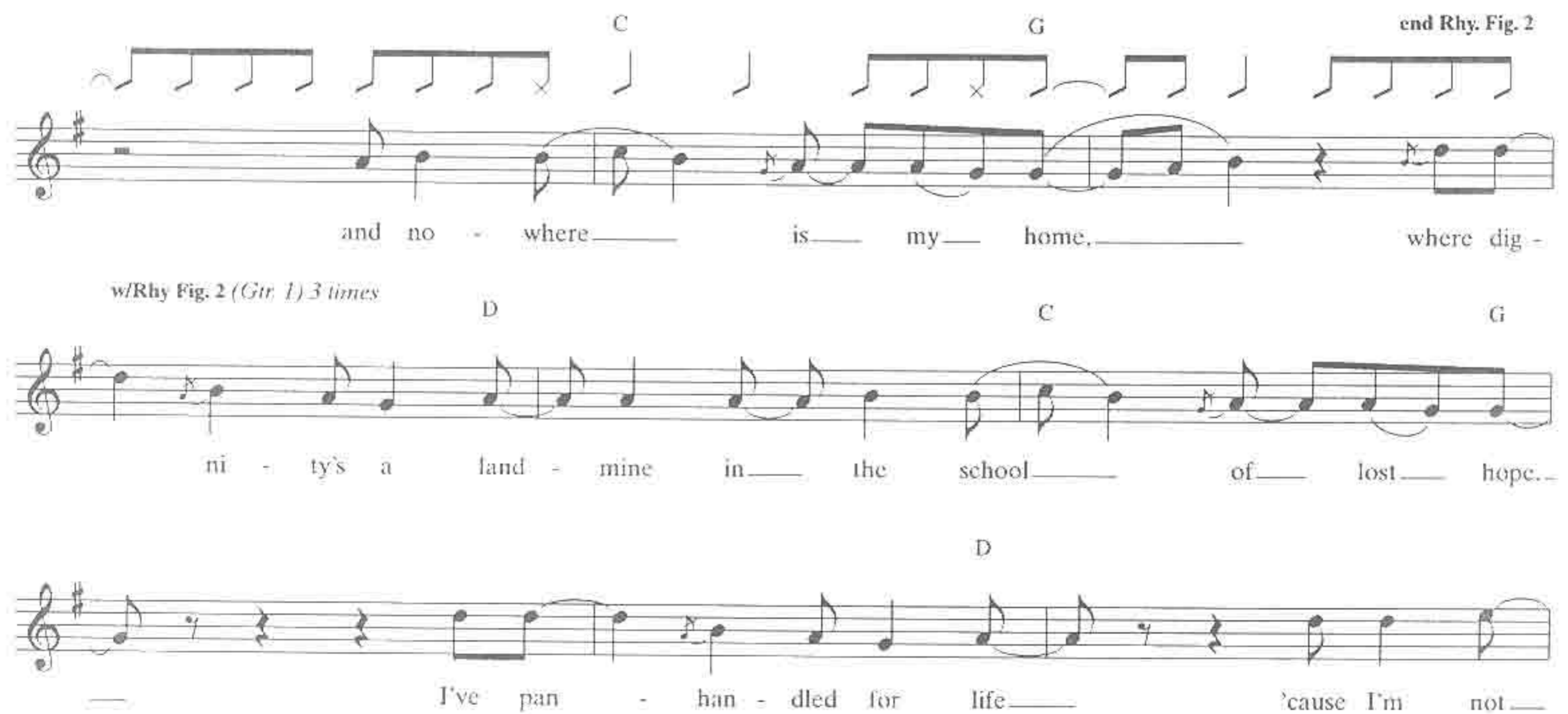
Rhy. Fig. 1



Verses 1 & 2:  
Rhy. Fig. 2



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

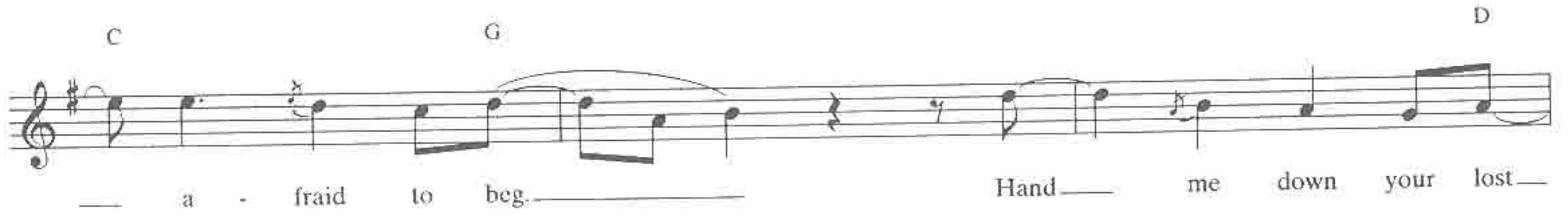


and no where is my home, where dig -

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

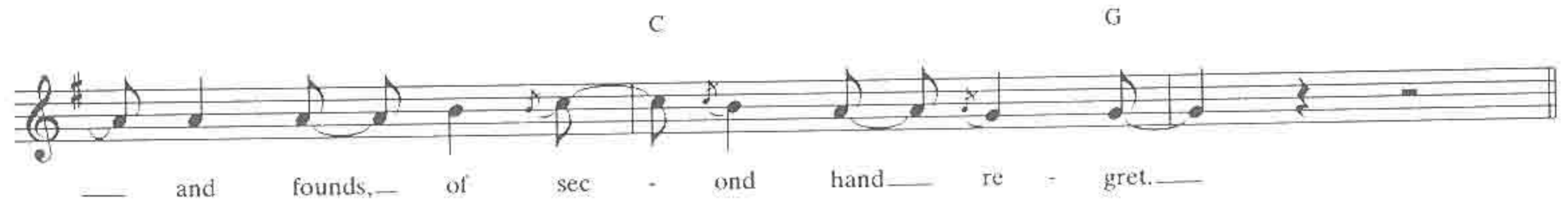
I've pan - han - dled for life 'cause I'm not

C G D



a - fraid to beg. Hand me down your lost

C G

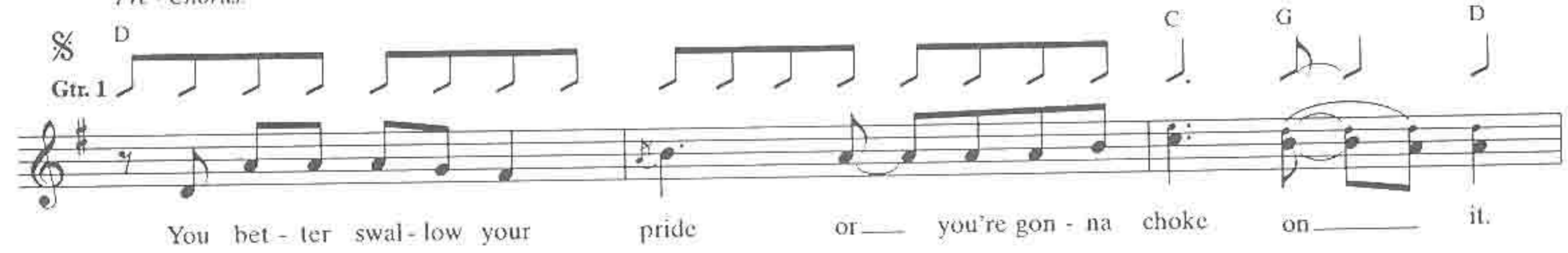


and founs, of sec - ond hand re - gret.

Pre-Chorus:

Gtr. 1

D C G D



You bet - ter swal - low your pride or you're gon - na choke on it.

C G D



You bet - ter di - gest your val - ues - 'cause they turn to shit.

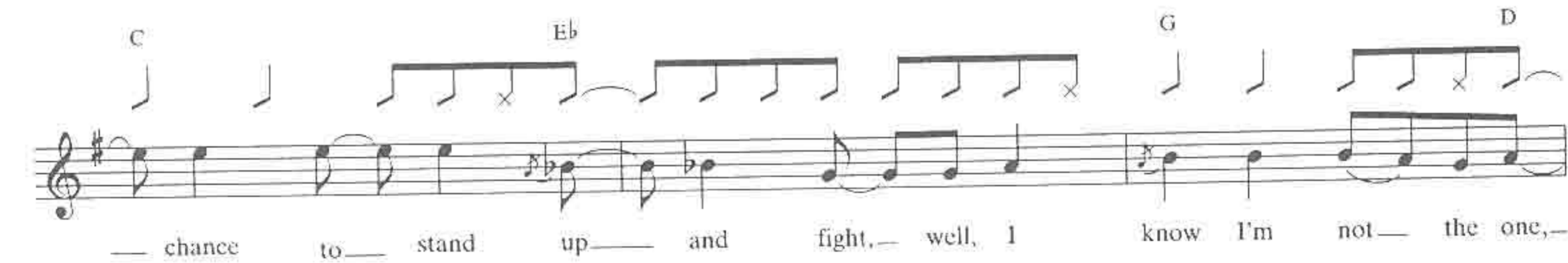
Chorus:

G Bm



Hon - or's gon - na knock you down be - fore your

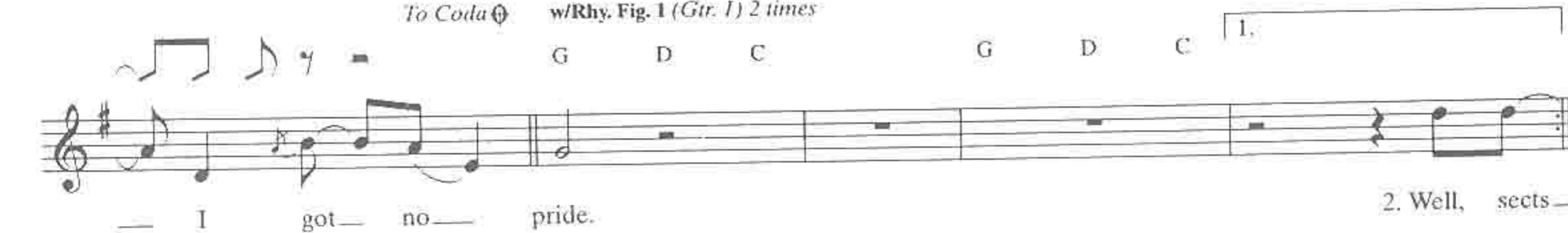
C Eb G D



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 G D C



I got no pride. 2. Well, sects

2. Interlude: 1,2,3. 4. D.S. al Coda

C G D C

Shuh.

\*Gtr. 1

TAB

\*Gtr. 1 double tracked at this point.

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

Coda

G D C G D C

pride. I got — no — pride. Close your eyes — and —

G D C G D C

die. I got — no — pride.

Gtr. 1

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.

# BAB'S UVULA WHO?

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Time down 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E $\flat$     ③ = G $\flat$
- ⑤ = A $\flat$     ② = B $\flat$
- ④ = D $\flat$     ① = E $\flat$

Fast rock  $\downarrow = 187$

**Intro:** **Gtr. 1**

Chords: B5, A5, F#5 *fdbk.*, B, A, E, B

**Rhy. Fig. 1**

**end Rhy. Fig. 1**

The guitar introduction consists of three systems of notation. The first system includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. Below it is a TAB system with six lines. The second system continues the notation with more notes and chords. The third system concludes the introduction with a final chord and TAB.

Verses 1 & 2:  
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 4 times

1. I've got a knack for fuck - ing ev' - ry - thing up,  
2. See additional lyrics

my tem - per flies and I get my - self all wound up,  
My fuse is short and my blood pres - sure is high,

The vocal notation is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words hyphenated. The notation includes quarter notes, eighth notes, and rests.

I lose con - trol and I get my - self all wound up.

Ten - sion mounts and I fly off the wall, — I self - de - struct and I

get my - self all wound up. Pet - u - lance and ir - ri - ta - tion set in, —

I throw a tan - trum and I get my - self all wound up.

♩ Chorus 1, 2 & 3:

1. I hate my - self and I'm all wound up.  
2.3. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig. 2

TAB (8) 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 6 6 6 9 9 9 8

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

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 7 7 7 7

end Rhy. Fig. 2

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

I hate my - self and I'm all wound up.

Loss of con - trol and I'm all wound up.

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

*fatbk.*

TAB (8) 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 6 6 3 (3) (3) 8

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 7 7 4 4 4 4 9

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 4 4 4 4 7

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 2 (2) (2) (2) 7



*Interlude:*  
Rhy. Fig. 3

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

3. I've got a knack for fuck - ing ev' - ry - thing up, —

my tem - per flies and I get my - self all wound up.

My fuse is short and my blood pres - sure is high, —

I lose con - trol and I get my - self all wound up.

Ten - sion mounts and I fly off the wall, —

I'm on the run and I get my - self all wound up.

Pet - u - lance and ir - ri - ta - tion set in, \_\_\_\_\_ *D.S. al Coda*

I throw a tan - trum and I get my - self all wound up.

*Coda* w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)  
 What can I say, I'm 'fraid I'm all wound up.

T  
 A  
 B

(8 9 9 7) 8 9 9 7 (8 9 9 7) 8 9 9 7 8 9 9 7 (8 9 9 7) 8 9 9 7

### 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:

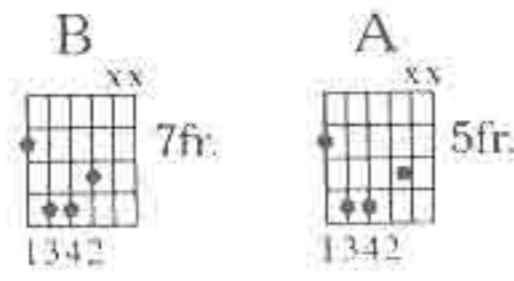
I hate myself and I'm all wound up.  
 Loss of control and I'm all wound up.  
 What can I say, I'm afraid I'm all wound up.

# 86

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Tune down 1/2 step

- ⑥ = E♭    ③ = G♯
- ⑤ = A♭    ② = B♭
- ④ = D♭    ① = E♯



**Intro:** Fast rock ♩ = 187

Drums 3

Gtr. 1

E5

Rhy. Fig. 1

E

pick sl.

G♯

A

end Rhy. Fig. 1

*Verses 1 & 2:*

E E5

B B5

B

\*try.

1. What brings you a - round?  
2. See additional lyrics

PM.....

PM.....

\*Second time only.

B5

B B5 A A5

A A5

Did you lose some - thing - the last time you were here? -

PM.....

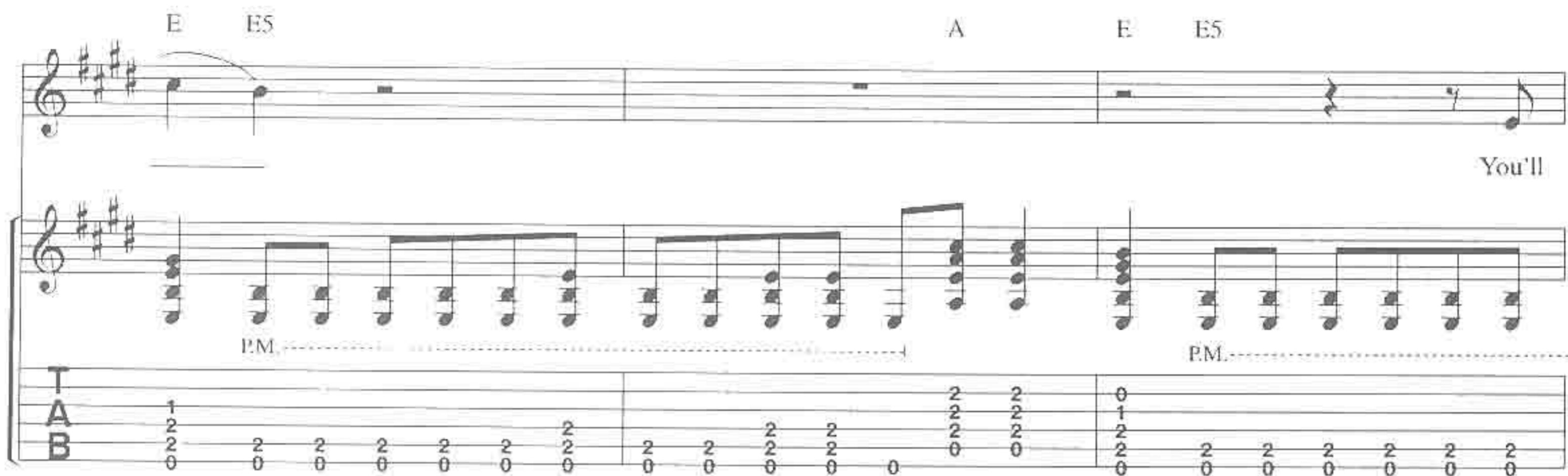
PM.....

PM.....

PM.....

E E5 A E E5

You'll



PM. PM.

String	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	
T																															
A	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	
B	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	

B B5 B B5 B B5 B

nev- er find— it now. It's bur -



PM.

String	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
T																														
A	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
B	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

A E

ied deep— with your— i - den - ti - ty.

(Cont. in slashes)



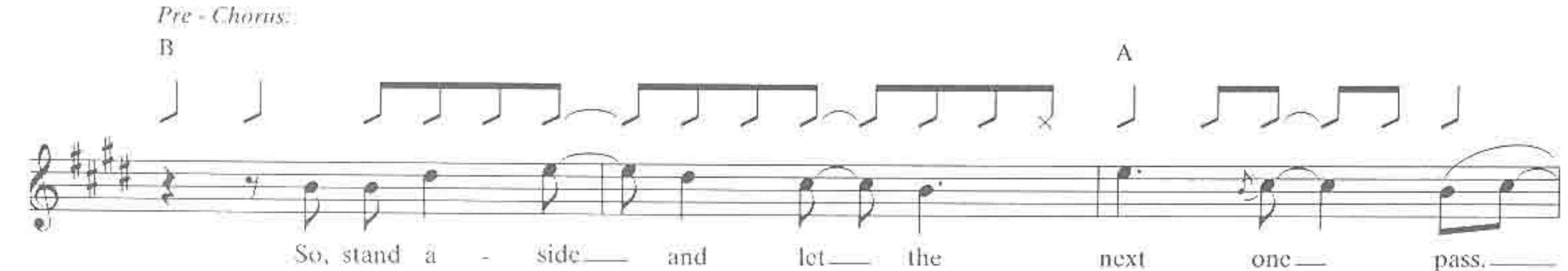
PM.

String	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
T																														
A	6	6	6	6	6	6	(6)	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	
B	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

Pre - Chorus:

B A

So, stand a - side— and let— the next one— pass.



PM.

String	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
T																														
A																														
B																														

B

Don't let the door kick you

A

in the ass. There's

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

G# A

no re - turn from Eight - y Six.

E G# A

There's no re - turn from Eight - y Six.

E G#

There's no re - turn from

A E

Eight - y Six. There's

G# A

no re - turn from Eight - y Six. Don't e - ven

To Coda

Interlude:

1.2.3.

E G# A

\*try.

T	9	9	9	9	9	X	5	5	5	5	5	X	X	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	X
A	9	9	9	9	9	X	6	6	6	6	6	X	X	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	X
B	9	9	9	9	9	X	6	6	6	6	6	X	X	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	X
	7	7	7	7	7	X	4	4	4	4	4	X	X	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	X

\*Sung 1st time only, vocal tacet on repeats.

4.

A

B

A

N.C.  
Bass fill

B

A

*D.S. al Coda*  
(no repeat)

*Coda*

B

A

try.

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.

# Armatage Shanks

Stranded... lost inside myself  
My own wor...  
My own clo...  
Branded... m...  
Never tr...  
Let a...  
I m...  
On bei...  
I'm a loner in a catastrophic mirr...  
Elec...  
I perfected the science of the idiot  
No m...  
Self loa...  
Devot



What brings you around?  
Did you lose something the last time you were here?  
You'll never find it now

It's buried deep with your identity  
So stand aside and let the next one pass  
Don't let the door kick you in the ass

There's no return from 86  
Don't ever try

Exit out the back  
and reveal show your head around again  
Purchase your ticket and  
quickly take the last train  
Out of town

# B r a t

Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days  
They're getting over the hill  
Death is closing in and catching up  
As far as I can tell  
Got a plan of action and cold blood  
And it smells of defiance  
I'll just wait for Mom and Dad to die  
And get my inheritance

Now I want more  
'Cause I'm getting bored  
And I'm going nowhere fast

I was once filled with doubt  
Now it's all figured out  
Nothing good can last  
Crows feet and rot are letting in  
And time is running out  
My parent's income int...  
is gaining higher

I'm a spot nosed job  
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

# Stuck With Me

I'm not part of your world  
I'm just alright  
Since structure waving colors  
Bleeding from my throat  
Not subservient to you I'm just alright  
Love classed by the powers that be  
Give me loss of hope

Out out... Balled in a hole  
Swish down... forcing me to run  
Deployed... giving up the fight

I know I'm not alright  
What's my price and will you pay it  
If it's alright?  
Take it from my dignity  
Waste it until it's dead  
Throw me back into the gutter  
'Cause it's alright

Find another pleasure racket  
Drag them down to hell

# Jaded

Somebody keep my b...  
I think I'm fallin...  
Into a state of reg...  
The expiration d...  
It's leaving me behin...  
Always move forw...  
There is no progr...  
Evolution killed i...  
I found my place in...  
I'm taking one step...  
Leading with my...  
Got a fucked up eq...  
Count down from...  
Hooray! We're go...  
Blessed into our...

# Panic Song

Ready for a cheap e... s... c... a... p...  
Or the brink of self destruction  
widespread panic  
Broken glass inside my head  
Bleeding down these thoughts of  
anguish... mass confusion  
The world is a sick machine  
Bleeding a mass of shit  
with such a desperate conclusion  
Fill the void with... I don't care  
There's a plague inside of me  
Eating at my disposition  
Nothing's left  
Torn out of reality  
into a state of no opinion  
Limp with hate

# No pride

I'm just a nutt...  
And nowhere is my home  
Where dignity's a land mine  
In the school of lost hope

I've panicked for life because  
I'm no...  
Hand me down your lost and founds  
Of second hand regret  
Or you're s... willow your pride  
You better gon...  
Because they...  
gonna choke or I...  
gonna dig out your values  
turn to shit

Honor's gonna k...  
Before your chance to...  
I know i'm no...  
I got no...  
Sects of disco...  
And traditions of...  
No culture's worth a...  
Or a bullet in...  
To hell with u...  
Separation's gonna k...  
Torn to shreds and...  
Before the final...  
fall

I've got a knack for f...  
Bab's U...  
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 self-destruct and I get myself all wound up  
Petulance and irritation sets in  
I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up  
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

# Tight Wad Hill

Boxed up **Westbound Sign**  
 All of her favorite things  
 Sold the rest at a rainy yard sale  
 Big plans and leaving friends and  
 A westbound sign  
 Weighed out  
 Her choices or a scale  
 Prevailing nothing made sense  
 Just transportation and a  
 Blank decision... she's taking off  
 No time and no copping out  
 She's burning daylight and petrol  
**Blacked** out the rearview mirror  
 Heading westward or  
**Blacked** out  
 Or confusion road  
 and ten minute nervous breakdowns  
 Xerox a beer for thought  
 and she determined... She's taking off  
 Is it salvation?  
 Or an escape from discontent?  
 Will she find her name  
 in the California cement?  
 Parched out of the grind  
 That parched her one too many times...  
 Is vintage 2000 miles away?  
 She's taking  
 off

Cheapskave on the hill  
 a shirt, sock, making deals  
 sugar city which was the time  
 Town of Paradise

Begging for another fix  
 Tearing tricks for speedballs  
 one more right  
 Making your rounds once again  
 Tearing up **empty** handed

Bumping a ride  
 Burning daylight  
 Just up at dawn... **Wight** was **right**  
 Dragstore hoodlum  
 Another white trash marquis  
 Or display to rot up on the hill  
 living out **right**  
 34 having the time of his life  
 Having every minute of his existence

## Geek Stink Breath

I'm on a mission  
 I made my decision  
 To lead a path of self-destruction  
 A slow progression  
 Killing my complexion  
 and it's rotting out my teeth

I'm on a roll  
 No self control  
 I'm blowing off steam with  
 Methamphetamine  
 Don't know what I want  
 That's all that I've got  
 And I'm picking scabs off my face  
 Every hour my blood is curdling sour

And my pulse is beating out of time

I found a treasure  
 Filled with sick pleasure  
 And it sits on a **thick white line**  
 I'm on a mission  
 I got no decision like a clippie  
 Purring the rat race  
 Wish in one hand and shit in the other  
 And see which one gets filled first

## Walking Contradiction

Does it say not as I do because  
 The shit so deep you can't run away  
 I beg to differ on the contrary  
 I agree with every word that you say  
 Talk is cheap and lies are expensive  
 My wallet's fat and so is my head  
 Hit and run and when I'll hit you again  
 I'm a **smart-ass** but I'm playing dumb.  
 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  
 con-vent, rotation with myself  
 I'm a victim of a catch 22  
 I have no belief  
 But I believe  
 I'm a walking contradiction  
 and I ain't got no rights

## Brain Stew

I'm having trouble trying to sleep  
 I'm courting sheep but running out  
 as time ticks by  
 And still I try  
 No rest for crossstaps in my mind  
 Or my own... here we go

## Stuart And The Ave.

Standing on the corner of  
 Stuart and the ave.  
 Ripping up my transfer  
 and a photograph of you  
 You're a blur of my dead past and **rotting existence**  
 I stand laughing on the corner of **insignificance**  
 Destiny is dead

In the hands of bad luck  
 Before it might have made some **sense**  
 But now it's all fucked up  
 seasons change as well as **minds**  
 and I'm a two-faced clown

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**

My eyes reel 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

Or my own... here we go  
 My mind is set on overdrive  
 The clock is laughing in my face  
 a crooked spine  
 My sense dulled  
 Passed the point of delirium  
 Or my own... here we go

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





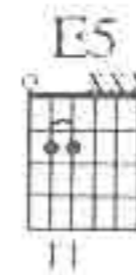
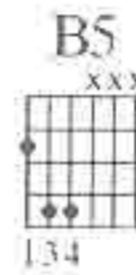
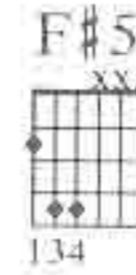
# PANIC SONG

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

All gtrs. tune-down 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E<sub>b</sub>    ③ = G<sub>2</sub>
- ⑤ = A<sub>2</sub>    ② = B<sub>b</sub>
- ④ = D<sub>2</sub>    ① = E<sub>2</sub>

Fast rock ♩ = 180



Intro:

Bass gtr. 4

N.C.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

*f* *fbk.*

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

B

Bsus

B

Riff A

*f* *fbk.*

end Riff A

w/Riff A (Gtr. 2) 4 times \*

Gtr. 1 B Bsus

T  
A  
B

\*Doubled by Gtr. 3 last time:

B5 Play 3 times

T  
A  
B

Gtrs. 1 & 3 B Bsus

T  
A  
B

B5

*steady gliss.  
pick sl.*

T  
A  
B

Gtr. 1 B5 Play 7 times

*hold----- hold-----*

T  
A  
B

Gtrs. 2 & 3

T  
A  
B

Gr. 1

hold-----A      hold-----A

TAB: 11 9, 11 9, 11 9, 11 9, 11 9, 11 9, 11 9, 11 9

Gr. 3 out      Gr. 2

TAB: 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7

TAB: 11 9, 11 9

TAB: 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7

Verse:

B

I, Rea-dy for— a cheap— es-cape.      On the brink— of self— de -

(Cont. in slashes)

pick sl.

TAB: 11 9, 11 9, 11 9, 11 9

(Cont. in slashes)

pick sl.

TAB: 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7, 9 7

G#5 F#5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

struc - tion. Wide - spread - pa - nic.

Verse:  
Rhy. Fig. 1

B5

2. Bro - ken glass in - side my head. Bleed - ing down - these thoughts of  
4. See additional lyrics

G#5 F#5 end Rhy. Fig. 1

an - guish. Mass con - fu - sion. Well, the

Pre - Chorus:

E5 B5 F#5 B5

world is a sick ma - chine, breed - ing a mass of shit.

E5 B5

With such a des - o - late con - clu - sion. Fill the void.

A5 F#5

To Coda

Verse:  
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)  
B5

with I don't care. 3. There's a plague

in - side of me, eat - ing at my dis - po -

D.S.  $\text{X}$  al Coda

G#5 F#5

si - tion. No - thing's left.

*Chorus:*  
Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2 B5 A5 F#5 end Rhy. Fig. 2

Coda

I wan - na jump out.

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

B5 A5 F#5

I wan - na jump out.

B5 A5 F#5

I wan - na jump out.

Gtrs. 1 & 2 B5 A5 F#5 w/dbk.

I wan - na jump out.

*Verse 4:*  
Torn out of reality  
Into a state of no opinion.  
Limp with hate.

# STUART AND THE AVE.

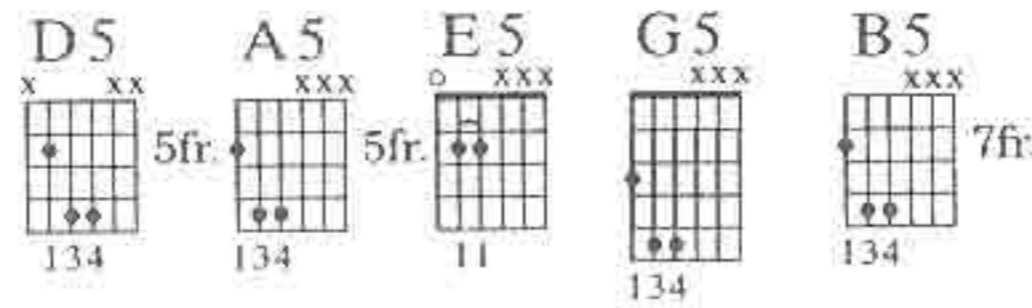
Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E $\flat$     ③ = G $\flat$
- ⑤ = A $\flat$     ② = B $\flat$
- ④ = D $\flat$     ① = E

Fast  $\text{♩} = 184$

Intro:  
D5



Gr. 1 *f*

Verse:

D5

Rhy. Fig. 1

1. Stand - ing on the cor - ner of Stu - art and the av - e - nue.  
2. See additional lyrics

Rip - ping up my trans - fer and my pho - to - graph of you.

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

You're a blur of my dead past and rot - ting ex - is - tence. As

I stand laugh - ing on the cor - ner of in - sig - ni - fi - cance. Well, des -

Chorus:

B5

ti - ny is dead in the hands of bad luck. Be - fore,

*To Coda* ♪  
 it might have made some sense but now it's all fucked  
 up.—  
 1. D5 A5 D5 E5  
 2. *Interlude:* D5 E5  
 G5 D5 E5 G5 A5  
 D5 E5 G5 D5  
 E5 G5 A5 *D.S. al Coda*  
*Coda* D5 A5 D5 A5 Well, des -  
 up.— We're all— fucked up.— You're all— fucked  
 D5 A5 D5  
 up.—

*Verse 2:*  
 Seasons change as well as minds,  
 And I'm a two-faced clown.  
 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.



# BRAIN STEW

All gtrs. tuned down 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E♭    ③ = G♭
- ⑤ = A♭    ② = B>
- ④ = D♭    ① = E♭

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
 Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Moderately ♩ = 76

Intro:

Rhy. Fig. 1

A5

Gtr. 1

\*Verse:

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

1. I'm hav - ing trou - ble try - ing to sleep.

I'm count - ing sheep - but run - ning -

2,3. See additional lyrics

\*Vocal double tracked on 3rd Verse:

out.

As time ticks by,

(and) still I try.

No rest for cross - tops in my -

1.

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

mind.

On my own. Here we go.

2,3.

room.

On my own. Here we go.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Rhy. Fig. 2

end Rhy. Fig. 2

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

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

A5 G5 F#5 F5 E5

4. My eyes feel like— they're gon-na bleed.—

Rhy. Fig. 1A  
Gtr. 2

end Rhy. Fig. 1A

TAB: 7 7 5 5 | 5 5 3 3 | 4 4 2 2 | 3 3 1 1 | 2 2 0 0

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

A5 G5 F#5 F5 E5 A5 G5

dried up and bulg-ing out my skull. My mouth is dry,

F#5 F5 E5 A5 G5 F#5 F5 E5

(my) face is numb. Fucked up and spun-out in my— room. On my own. Here we go.

Gtr. 1

TAB: 7 7 5 5 | 5 5 3 3 | 4 4 2 2 (2) 14 2 | 3 3 1 1 | 2 2 0 0

Outro:

A5 G5 F#5 F5 E5 A5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

hold hold hold hold hold

Play 6 times

TAB: 7 7 5 5 | 7 5 5 0 3 3 | 5 3 0 4 4 2 2 | 4 0 3 3 2 2 | 2 0 1 1 0 0 | 7 7 5 5

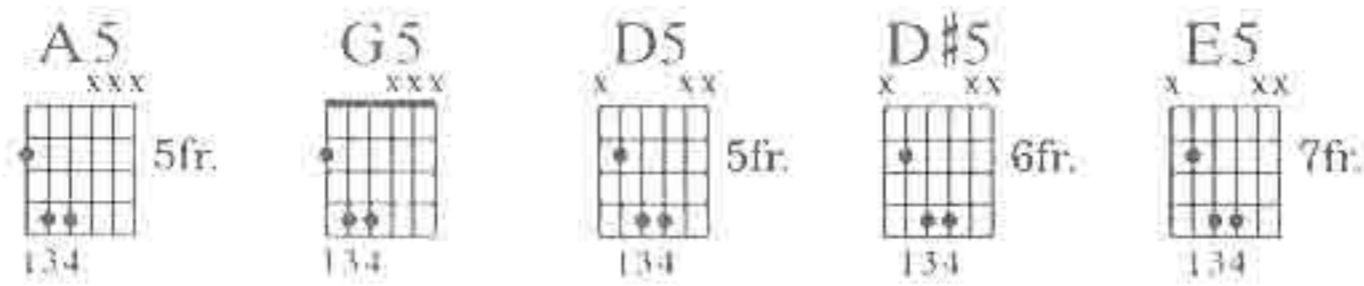
\*Vib. applies to fretted notes only (throughout).

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.

# JADED

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
 Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY



All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E $\flat$    ③ = G $\flat$
- ⑤ = A $\flat$    ② = B $\flat$
- ④ = D $\flat$    ① = E $\flat$

Very fast  $\text{♩} = 160$

Intro:

Rhy. Fig. 1

A5                      G5      D5      A5                      G5      D5                      A5                      G5      D5

Gtr. 1 *f* Gtrs. 1 & 2

A5                      G5      D5                      Verse: w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 5 times  
 A5                      G5      D5                      A5                      G5      D5

1. Some - bod - y keep my ba-lance, I think I'm fall - ing off —  
 2. See additional lyrics

A5                      G5      D5      A5                      G5      D5      A5                      G5      D5

in - to a state of re - gres - sion. —                      The ex - pir - a - tion date ra -

A5                      G5      D5      A5                      G5      D5      Gtrs. 1 & 2

pid - ly com - ing up. —                      It's leav - ing me be - hind - to rank. —

Chorus:

D5                      A5                      G5      A5

$\text{§}$

Al - ways move for - ward. —                      Go - ing "straight" will get you no - where.

G5 A5 D5 D#5

There is no prog - ress. Ev - o - lu - tion killed it

E5 To Coda ♪ w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

all. I found my place in no - where.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) D.S. al Coda

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

You're no - where. You're no

A5 G5 D5 A5

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:

⑥ = E $\flat$     ③ = G $\flat$   
 ⑤ = A $\flat$     ② = B $\flat$   
 ④ = D $\flat$     ① = E $\flat$

**B**  $\begin{matrix} \text{xx} \\ \text{1342} \end{matrix}$  7fr.

**G#5**  $\begin{matrix} \text{xxx} \\ \text{134} \end{matrix}$  4fr.

**E5**  $\begin{matrix} \text{x} \text{xx} \\ \text{134} \end{matrix}$  7fr.

**F#5**  $\begin{matrix} \text{xxx} \\ \text{134} \end{matrix}$

**E5 type 2**  $\begin{matrix} \text{G} \text{xxx} \\ \text{11} \end{matrix}$

**A5**  $\begin{matrix} \text{xxx} \\ \text{134} \end{matrix}$  5fr.

Fast rock  $\text{♩} = 182$

Intro:  
Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2 *f*

B    ⑥ open E G#5    E5    ⑥ open E B    ⑥ open E G#5

Verse:  
Rhy. Fig. 2

end Rhy. Fig. 1    E5    B    F#5

1. Boxed up — all of her fav - 'rite things. —  
 2. See additional lyrics

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

G#5    E5 type 2    B    F#5

— Sold the rest at a rain - y - yard - sale... Big plans - and leav - ing friends - and a

G#5    E5 type 2    B    F#5

west - bound - sign... Weighed out... her choi - ces on a scale...

G#5    E5 type 2    B    F#5

— Pre - vail - ing no - thing made - sense... Just trans - por - ta - tion and - a blank

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

G#5    E5 type 2    B    G#5    E5

de - ci - sion... She's tak - ing - off... Tak - ing -

B    G#5    E5    B    G#5    E5

off... Tak - ing - off... Tak - ing -

1. | 2. | *Bridge:*  
*Rhy. Fig. 3*

B G#5 E5 E5 F#5  
 off. Oh. Is this sal-va-lion,  
 end Rhy. Fig. 3

or an es-cape from dis-con-tent?  
 w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

F#5 A5 E5 type 2 B  
 Will she find her name in the Cal-i-for-nia ce-ment?

F#5 A5 E5 type 2 B  
 Punched out of the grind that punched her one too man-y times. Is

F#5 A5 E5 type 2  
 tra-ge-dy two thou-sand miles a-way? She's tak-ing

*Outro:*  
 w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 4 times *Play 4 times*

B F#5 G#5 E5 type 2  
 off. All right.  
 \*Vocal first time only. \*Vocal fourth time only.

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

Gtr. 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times  
 B G#5 E5 B G#5 E5 B

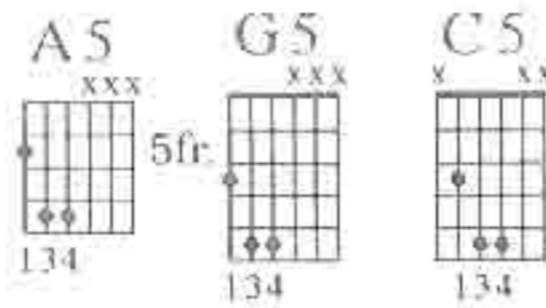
*Verse 2:*  
 No time and no copping out.  
 She's burning daylight and petrol.  
 Blacked out the rearview mirror,  
 Heading westward on.  
 Strung out on confusion road,  
 And ten minute nervous breakdowns.  
 Xanax, a beer for thought,  
 And she's determined.  
 (To Chorus:)

# TIGHT WAD HILL

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step!

- ⑥ = E♭   ③ = G♭
- ⑤ = A♭   ② = B♭
- ④ = D♭   ① = E♭



Very fast ♩ = 196

Verse:

A5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

*f*

1 Cheap-skate on the hill, — a thrill seek-er mak-ing — deals,  
2. See additional lyrics

G5

A5

⑥ open E G5

sugar-cit-y ur-chin wast-ing — time. —

A5

Rhy. Fig. 1

Town of lun-a-tics, — beg-ging for a-no-ther — fix,

G5

A5

G5 A5

end Rhy. Fig. 1

turn-ing tricks — for speed — balls one — more — night. —

Pre-Chorus:

C5

Rhy. Fig. 2

⑥ open E G5

A5

G5 A5

end Rhy. Fig. 2

Mak-ing — your rounds — once — a — gain. —

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

C5

G5

A5

G5

A5

Turn-ing — up emp — ty — hand — ed. —

*Chorus:*

Gtrs. 1 & 2

CS      ⑥ open E G5      ⑥ open E CS      ⑥ open E G5      ⑥ open E

Burn - ing - a - ride...      Burn - ing - day - light...

CS      G5      A5      ⑥ open E G5 *To Coda*

Last up at dawn, Tight wad hill...

1.2. A5

*Bridge w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)*

G5      A5      G5 A5      2nd time D.S.  $\text{S}$  at Coda

Gtrs. 1 & 2 A5

*Coda*

*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 gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

- ⑥ = E♭    ③ = G♭
- ⑤ = A♭    ② = B♭
- ① = D♭    ① = E♭

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE  
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Moderately fast ♩ = 132  
Intro:

Gtrs. 1 & 2 A5

The Intro section consists of two guitar staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. The bottom staff is a six-line guitar tablature with fret numbers 7 and 5 indicated. A dynamic marking of *f* and a *PM.* (palm mute) instruction are present.

Faster ♩ = 152  
Verse:

The Verse section begins with a repeat sign and a key signature change to one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as 'Faster' with a quarter note equal to 152. The guitar accompaniment includes chords (D, G5, A5) and a rhythmic figure labeled 'Rhy. Fig. 1'. The lyrics are: "1. 3. Do as I say, not as I do be-cause the shit's so deep can't you run a-way. I". The section ends with 'end Rhy. Fig. 1'. The guitar tablature continues with fret numbers 7, 5, and 0.

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

This section continues the verse with the lyrics: "beg to dif-fer, on the con-tra-ry, I a-gree with ev-'ry word that you say. Talk is cheap and lies are ex-pen-sive, my wal-let's fat and so is my head. Hit and run, and then I'll hit you a-gain, a smart ass but I'm play-ing dumb." The guitar accompaniment uses the same chord structure (D, G5, A5) and rhythmic figure as the previous section. The tablature is partially obscured by the lyrics.

2.3.

Chorus:

D

G5

A5

D

G5

A5

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

D

G5

A5

To Coda ⊕

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

D

G5

A5

D

G5

Coda

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

D

G5

A5

D

G5

A5

*Outro:*

D G5 A5 D G5

ain't got no right.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

T  
A  
B

Detailed description: This system contains the first system of music. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are "ain't got no right." The notes are: "ain't" (quarter note, F#4), "got" (quarter note, G4), "no" (quarter note, A4), and "right." (quarter note, G4). Above the vocal line are chord markings: D above "ain't", G5 above "got", A5 above "no", and D above "right.". To the right, under the heading "Outro:", there are two measures of guitar accompaniment. The first measure has a whole note D4. The second measure has a whole note G5. Below the guitar line is a guitar tablature with two staves. The first staff has a 7 in the first measure, and the second staff has a 5 in the first measure. The second system of the guitar part has two measures. The first measure has a 7 in the first staff and a 5 in the second staff. The second measure has a 7 in the first staff and a 5 in the second staff. The third system of the guitar part has two measures. The first measure has a 7 in the first staff and a 5 in the second staff. The second measure has a 7 in the first staff and a 5 in the second staff.

A5 D G5 A5

Oh.

T  
A  
B

Detailed description: This system contains the second system of music. It features a guitar line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The notes are: A5 (quarter note), D4 (quarter note), G5 (quarter note), and A5 (quarter note). Above the guitar line are chord markings: A5 above the first measure, D above the second measure, G5 above the third measure, and A5 above the fourth measure. Below the guitar line is a guitar tablature with two staves. The first staff has (5) (3) in the first measure, 5 3 in the second measure, 7 5 in the third measure, 7 5 in the fourth measure, 7 5 in the fifth measure, 7 5 in the sixth measure, 7 5 in the seventh measure, 7 5 in the eighth measure, 7 5 in the ninth measure, and 7 5 in the tenth measure. The second staff has 5 3 in the first measure, x 5 5 in the second measure, 0 3 in the third measure, (5) (3) in the fourth measure, 5 3 in the fifth measure, 0 0 in the sixth measure, 0 0 in the seventh measure, 0 0 in the eighth measure, x x in the ninth measure, and x x in the tenth measure.

D G5 A5 D G5 A5

T  
A  
B

Detailed description: This system contains the third system of music. It features a guitar line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The notes are: D4 (quarter note), G5 (quarter note), A5 (quarter note), D4 (quarter note), G5 (quarter note), and A5 (quarter note). Above the guitar line are chord markings: D above the first measure, G5 above the second measure, A5 above the third measure, D above the fourth measure, G5 above the fifth measure, and A5 above the sixth measure. Below the guitar line is a guitar tablature with two staves. The first staff has 7 5 in the first measure, 7 5 in the second measure, 7 5 in the third measure, 7 5 in the fourth measure, 7 5 in the fifth measure, 7 5 in the sixth measure, 7 5 in the seventh measure, 7 5 in the eighth measure, 7 5 in the ninth measure, 7 5 in the tenth measure, 7 5 in the eleventh measure, 7 5 in the twelfth measure, 7 5 in the thirteenth measure, 7 5 in the fourteenth measure, 7 5 in the fifteenth measure, 7 5 in the sixteenth measure, 7 5 in the seventeenth measure, 7 5 in the eighteenth measure, 7 5 in the nineteenth measure, and 7 5 in the twentieth measure. The second staff has 5 3 in the first measure, 5 3 in the second measure, (5) (3) in the third measure, 5 3 in the fourth measure, 5 3 in the fifth measure, 5 3 in the sixth measure, 5 3 in the seventh measure, 5 3 in the eighth measure, 5 3 in the ninth measure, 5 3 in the tenth measure, 5 3 in the eleventh measure, 5 3 in the twelfth measure, 5 3 in the thirteenth measure, 5 3 in the fourteenth measure, 5 3 in the fifteenth measure, 5 3 in the sixteenth measure, 5 3 in the seventeenth measure, 5 3 in the eighteenth measure, 5 3 in the nineteenth measure, and 5 3 in the twentieth measure.

*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.

# GUITAR TAB GLOSSARY \*\*

## 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(s).

String 6, 5th Fret, 4th Fret, 3rd Fret, 2nd Fret, 1st Fret, 0 = Open String

12th Fret, 13th Fret

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13

## BENDING NOTES

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**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.

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

**DOUBLE NOTE BEND:** Play both notes and immediately bend both strings simultaneously.

**BENDS INVOLVING MORE THAN ONE STRING:** Play the note and bend string

while playing an additional note (or notes) on another string(s). Upon release, relieve pressure from additional note(s), causing original note to sound alone.

**BENDS INVOLVING STATIONARY NOTES:** Play notes and bend lower pitch, then hold until

release begins (indicated at the point where line becomes solid).

## TREMOLO BAR

**SPECIFIED INTERVAL:** The pitch of a note or chord is lowered to a specified interval and then may or may not

return to the original pitch. The activity of the tremolo bar is graphically represented by peaks and valleys.

**UN-SPECIFIED 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 parenthesis) 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 parenthesis are found around the fretted note, it does not sound. No parenthesis means both the fretted note and A.H. are heard simultaneously.

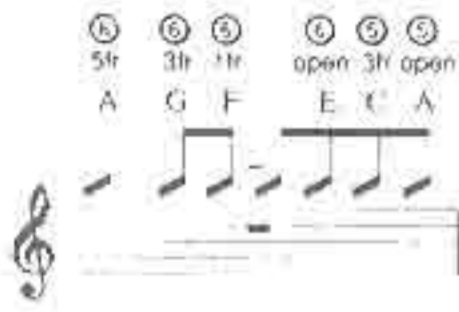
\*A half step is the smallest interval in Western music; it is equal to one fret. A whole step equals two frets.

## RHYTHM SLASHES



**STRUM INDICATIONS:**  
Strum with indicated rhythm.

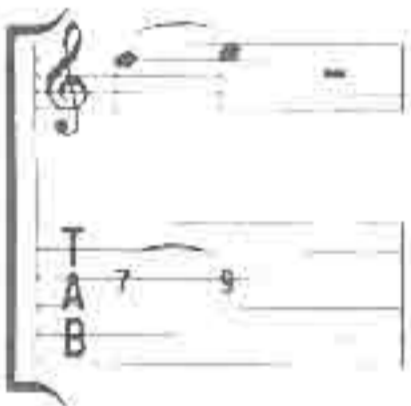
The chord voicings are found on the first page of the transcription underneath the song title.



**INDICATING SINGLE NOTES USING RHYTHM SLASHES:**  
Very often

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.

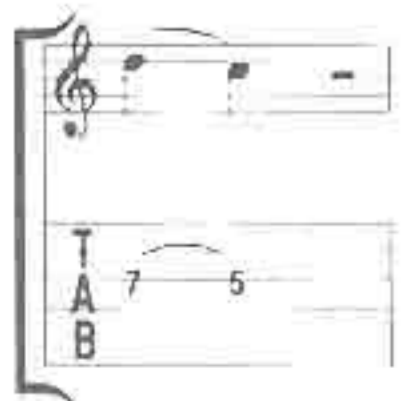
## ARTICULATIONS



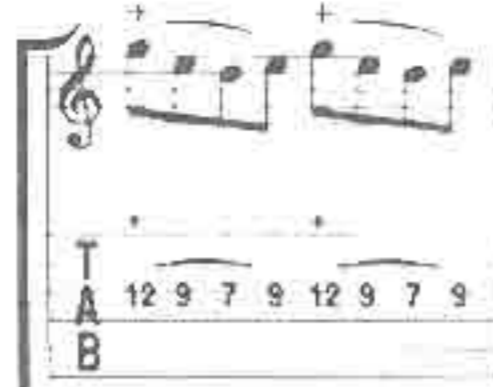
**HAMMER ON:**  
Play lower note, then "hammer on" to higher note with another finger. Only the first note is attacked.



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

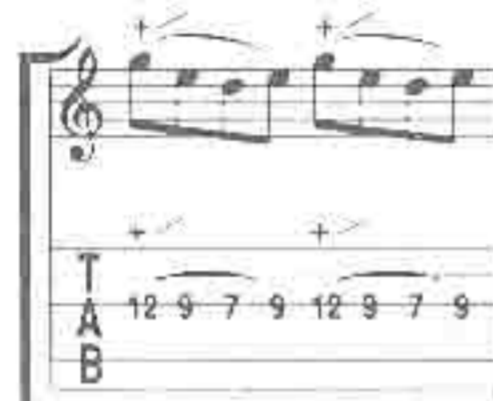


**PULL OFF:**  
Play higher note, then "pull off" to lower note with another finger. Only the first note is attacked.



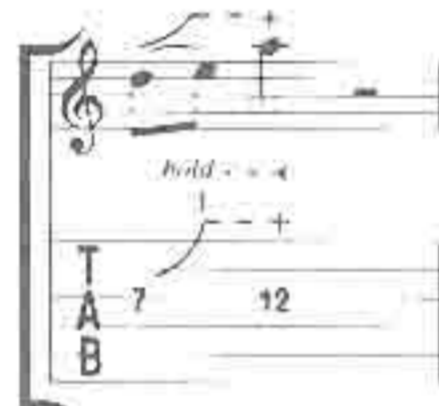
**FRETBOARD TAPPING:**  
"Tap" onto the note indicated by + with

a finger of the pick hand, then pull off to the following note held by the fret hand.



**TAP SLIDE:**  
Same as fretboard tapping, but the tapped note is slid randomly up the

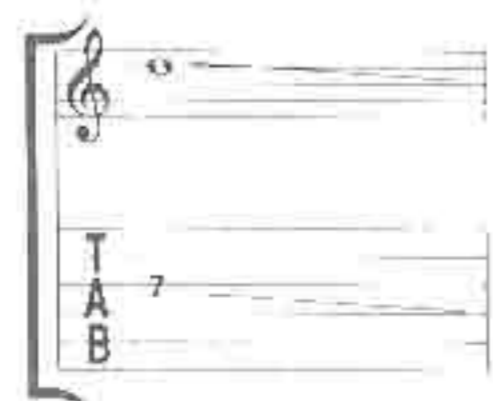
fretboard, then pulled off to the following note.



**BEND AND TAP TECHNIQUE:**  
Play note and bend to specified interval. While holding bend, tap onto note indicated.

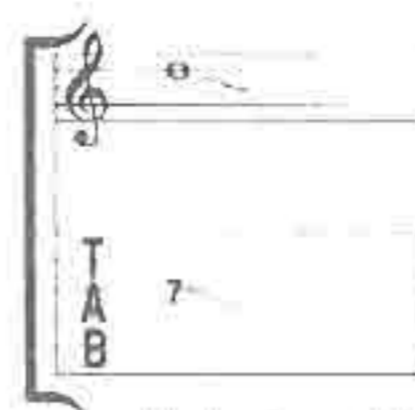


**LEGATO SLIDE:**  
Play note and slide to the following note. (Only first note is attacked).



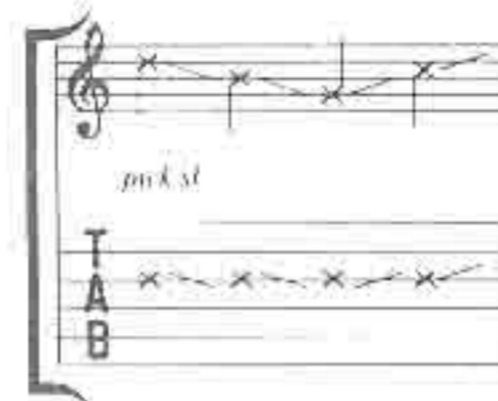
**LONG GLISSANDO:**  
Play note and slide in specified direction for the full

value of the note.



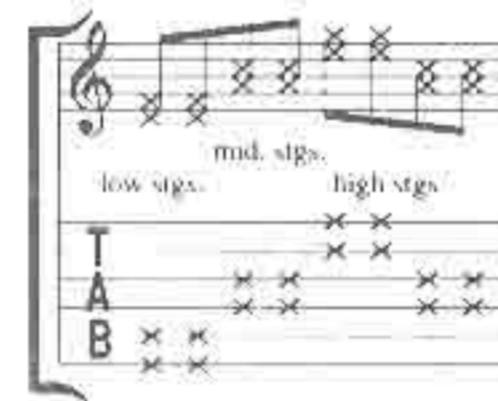
**SHORT GLISSANDO:**  
Play note for its full value and slide in specified direction at

the last possible moment.



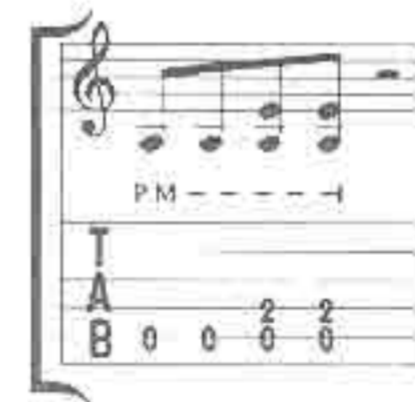
**PICK SLIDE:**  
Slide the edge of the pick in specified direction

across the length of the string(s)



**MUTED STRINGS:**  
A percussive sound is made by laying the fret hand

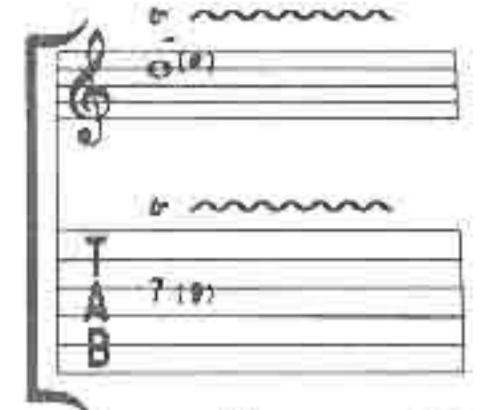
across all six strings while pick hand strikes specified area (low, mid, high strings)



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



**TREMOLLO PICKING:**  
The note or notes are picked as fast as possible.



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

and the grace note.



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



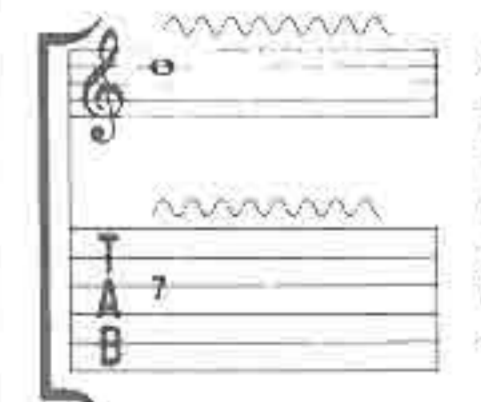
**STACCATO (Detached Notes):**  
Notes or chords are to be played roughly

half their actual value and with separation.

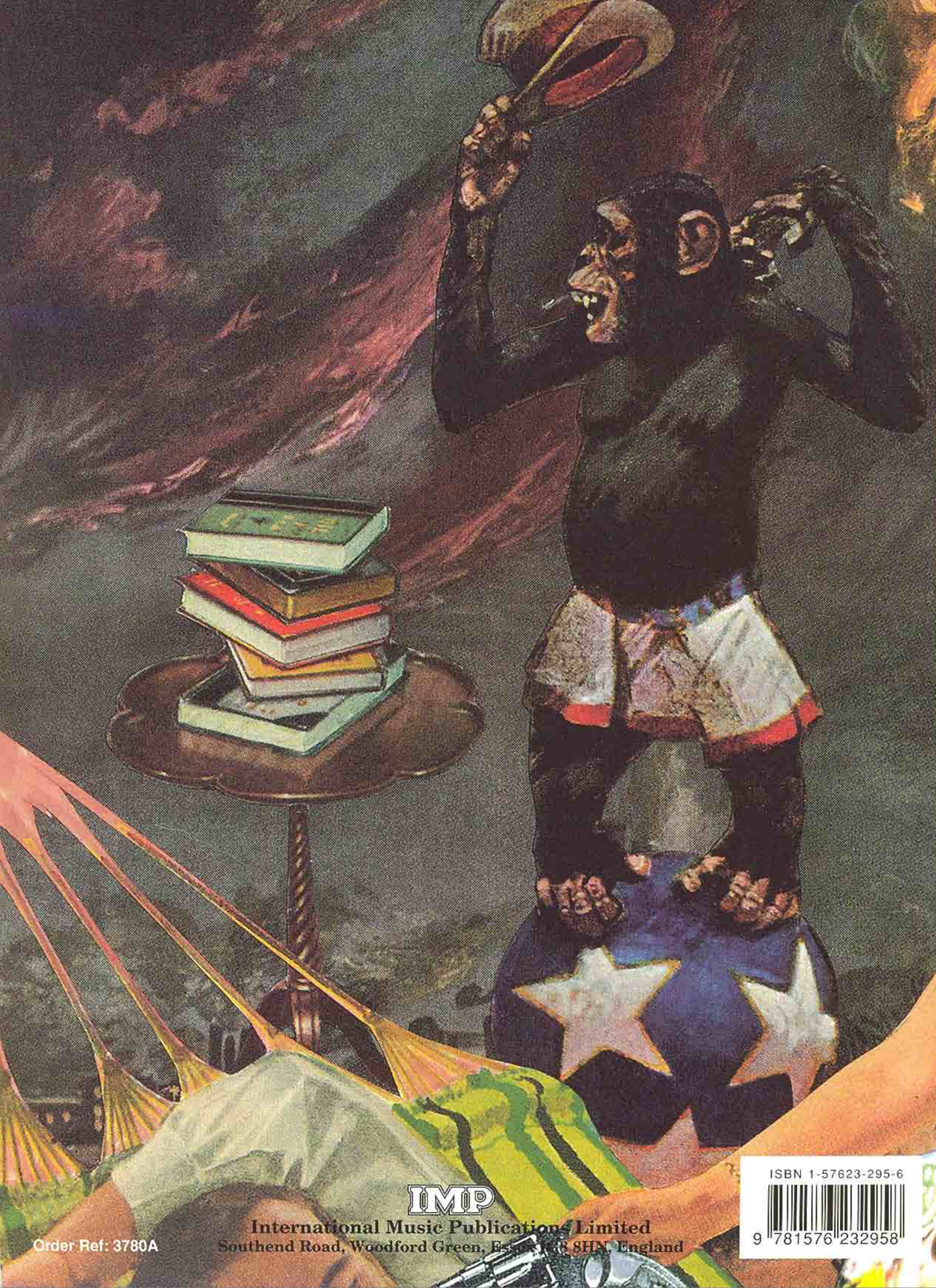


**DOWNSTROKES AND UPSTROKES:**  
Notes or chords are to be played with either a downstroke

( - ) or upstroke ( v ) of the pick.



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



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