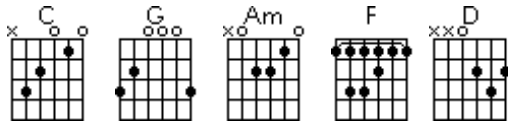


Ordinary Weekend



C G Am F (x2)

C G Am F
 I lost my job on Friday, I went drinking to forget
 C G Am F
 My luck it had been down so long but I could change it yet
 Am D
 Sat down and started talking with some guy sitting there
 Am D
 He bought me drinks all afternoon until I didn't care
 C G Am F
 He said was I in need of work, some money could be found
 C G Am F
 I said "Is it above the law?" He said "It's underground"
 Am D
 I said "I need the paycheck now, I got debts here and there"
 Am D
 He smiled and asked if I could drive and I said "Anywhere"
 C G F
 Anywhere in this weekend of ordinary dreams
 C G F
 Everything is not as it seems
 C G F
 Take a look around at the faces in the crowd
 C G F
 And you'll see where I've been

 C G Am F
 We met up on the Saturday, I thought it was us two
 C G Am F
 But I had not asked questions not knowing what to do
 Am D
 Twelve of them were in the van, thirteen including me
 Am D

Twelve pairs of eyes were staring back at me, suspiciously
C G Am F
And so I just sat down and drove, took them to some track
C G Am F
And drove past the security guard while they hid in the back
Am D
They made me stop, and got out there, and I heard a couple of shots
Am D
I hoped they were in self-defense but I knew that they were not
C
They were not...

C G F
Not In this weekend of ordinary dreams
C G F
Everything is not as it seems
C G F
Take a look around at the faces in the crowd
C G F
And you'll see who I've been

C G Am F
C G Am F

C G Am F
I drummed my fingers on the wheel and waited for the boys
C G Am F
Had a smoke, I had a few, I got very paranoid
Am D
And still they hadn't come back there, so I just drove away
Am D
Deciding to play safe and get my share another day
C G Am F
On Sunday, he came round my place, I asked him where they'd been
C G Am F
He said they'd left another way and only I was seen
Am D
He said that we should cash the van and did I want my share
Am D

I didn't like the way they'd left but by now I didn't care

C

Didn't care...

C G F

Not In this weekend of ordinary dreams

C G F

Everything is not as it seems

C G F

Take a look around at the faces in the crowd

C G F

I guess I was just too keen, just too keen

C G Am F

C G Am F

C G Am F

He drove me to a back room with a single swinging light

C G Am F

Someone said "The fish are starving, ain't it time they had a bite"

Am D

And I felt sick and stupid and damned my own brown hair

Am D

Forgetting that the price you pay must far exceed the share

C G Am F

Someone pulled a knife out and they stabbed me in the back

C G Am F

They tied my hands and bound my feet and threw me in a sack

Am D

They took me to a lakeside where they threw my body in

Am D

I could hear them laughing, they said you can sink or swim

C G Am

Sink or swim...

F G Am F

Sink or swim

C G Am F

So hear you desperate women and hear you desperate men

C G Am F

Don't take your life for granted Don't live your life in vain

Am

D

But if you think that you can change it, Hope you know you can't go
back

Am

D

Just go down to the lake Watch me floating in a sack,

C

In this sack.

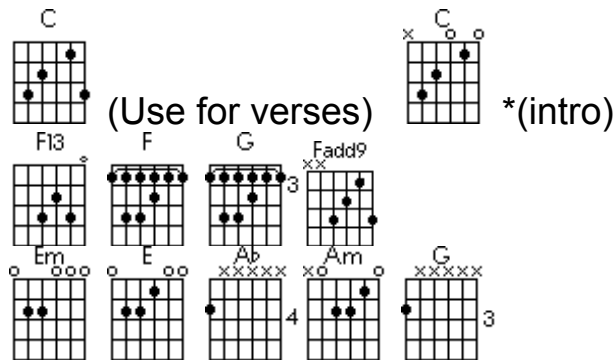
Fade out:

C G Am F

in the sack....

The Truth

(imitate the bass by sliding from G to A on the low E string)



C C* F13 (x4)

C Fadd9

I was arrested for disturbing the peace

C Fadd9

But, hey, I was disturbing the war

C Fadd9

I was holding a small white handkerchief

F G

Singing "Please don't fight no more"

Em F

And I thought there'd be an army each side

G C

But there were just two guys wearing very bad ties

Em F

So I shouted until my throat went hoarse

F G

And they cut out my voice box of course

C F9

I was taken to court in a city of gold

C F9

Where silence is a sure sign of guilt

C F9

Where you can't speak out in your own defense

C F G

Or be heard over worlds being built

Em F
And the trial was a farce as befitted a place
G C
Where comedy and tragedy share the same face
Em F
The judge read the verdict, a curtain was raised
F G
An audience roared out its praise

G
And I said
F G C
"Where's the truth around here today?
Am G C
Where do fact and fiction separate?
F G E (Ab) Am (G)
Who's the big guy that we have to pay
F G F G
To find the truth, to find the truth?"

C C* F13 (x2)

C F9
It all made the news but the story was wrong
C F9
And the photo wasn't even of me
C F9
And the great god I love, he intoned from above
C F G
You shouldn't sniff at free publicity
Em F
But it wasn't the voice I'd expected to hear
G C
It was thin and unclear like Richard Gere
Em F
And somebody said "God's had a bad fall
F G
That's his manager taking his calls"

G
 And I said
 F G C
 "Where's the truth around here today?
 Am G C
 Where do fact and fiction go their separate ways?
 F G E (Ab) Am (G)
 I thought we were much too clever to pray
 F G F G
 To find the truth, to find the truth?"

C C* F13 (x4)

C F9
 I was put in a cell for the whole afterlife
 C F9
 But my mind was just as free as can be
 C F9
 Somebody said, "Just your body's enchained"
 F G
 And you can guess how that encouraged me
 Em F
 So I wandered and roamed for the rest of my days
 G C
 I was clearing my name, I was apportioning blame
 Em F
 And when I woke up, it was all a dream, all was well
 F G
 But when I woke up, I woke up in my cell

G
 And I said
 F G C
 "Where's the truth around here today?
 Am G C
 Where do fact and fiction separate?
 F G E (Ab) Am (G)
 No-one wants to be the one to say
 F G
 Where's the truth

F G
Where's the truth

F G
Where's the truth

F G
Where's the truth in this

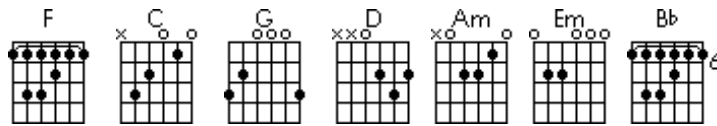
F C
world today?"

outro:

C C* F13 (repeat to fade)

Dead Centre of Town

(A higher pitched song...tune up about a semi-tone to play along with the record)



F C G (X3)

G C G F C

I live in the dead centre of town

Where every landlorn sailor comes to drown

Where great ideas extinguish without sound

And all my fickle friends have gone to ground

So they will not come round...

And you ask me what the problem is

I say it's obvious

And I'm not lying

D C D C

G C G F C

I live in the dead centre of town

With one foot in the grave and one underground

Where clocks don't go no matter how they're wound

Boredom's king, unhappiness abounds

And you ask me what the problem is

I say it's obvious

And I'm not lying

And you ask me what the problem is

C

I say it's obvious

Bb

And I'm not lying

D C D Am Bb D G

Our town is dying

G C G F C

G C G F C

I live in the dead centre of here

D C G F C

Where daughters treat their daddies like King Lear

G C G F C

Who says "Death's a good career prospect, dear"

D Am D

Where sinners burn in hell for half a beer

G Em G Em

And you ask me what the problem is

C

I say it's obvious

Bb

And I'm not lying

D C D Am Bb D G

Our town is dying

G C G F C

G C G F C

I live at the town centre of death

D C G F C

Where even time is running out of breath

G C G F C

She crawls past gasping "How much have we got left?"

D Am D

G Em G Em

And you ask me what the problem is

C
I say it's obvious

Bb
And I'm not lying

D C D C

G Em G Em
I'll tell you I'll tell you What the problem is

C
It's oh so obvious

Bb
And I'm not lying

D C D Am Bb D G

Our town is dying

G C G F C F

He did it once, now he can't stop

Em7 C

But he'll never quit complaining

D D7 G

She tells him why he does it

B7 C

It must be because he needs to

Em Em/D#

He takes his hands away

Em7 C

And the rock does not fall down

D7 C

It sits firm into the wind

G

into the wind

G (Ab)

Am G G/F# D

Why can't you see

G G/F# Em D

You create these situations?

Am G G/F# D

It's not to be or not to be

Am G D C

Nothing's that easy

D

G G/F# Em D Em D

G G/F# Em

He builds a home paper on sand

D Em C

And awaits congratulations

G G/F# Em

The wind blows once, the house falls down

Em7 C

And he wails amidst the ruins

D D7 G
For all the time that he spent working
B7 C
On this worthless enterprise
Em Em/D#
She stands him on a rock and says
Em7 C
"A word to the wise
D7 C G
If you live into the wind..."
C G
Into the wind

G (Ab)

Am G G/F# D
Why can't you see
G G/F# Em D
You create these situations?
Am G G/F# D
It's not to be or not to be
Am G D C
Nothing's that easy

D
G G/F# Em D Em D
G G/F# Em D Em D

G G/F# Em
He doesn't feel the cold today
D Em C
He doesn't worry about tomorrow
G G/F# Em
He doesn't build a house of cards
Em7 C
Just so he can knock it down
D D7 G
He takes her in his arms
B7 C
His overconfidence returning

Em Em/D#
And laughs with her when she says

Em7 C
"We have love to burn

D7 C G
If it burns into the wind.

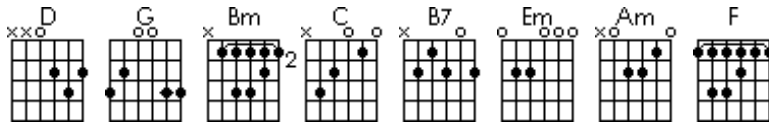
D7 C G
If it burns into the wind."

C G
Into the wind

G G/F# Em D Em Em C G

Hitler's Tears

(the Why We Fight version)



"Lick"

e-----
 B-----
 G--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0
 D-5-4-2-0-----
 A-----3-2-0-----
 E-----3-----

D " LICK " D

G
 One man's tears stain the pillow
 G D
 Where he used to lay his head
 G
 She's left him for another man
 G D
 So how come they're both sleeping in his bed?
 Bm C
 He can hardly sleep for misery
 B7 C
 You can hear him catch his breath
 G C D
 And he grinds his teeth into the night
 G Em D
 And God says "Hey, Adolf, are you alright?"

G
 One boy's tears stain the paper
 G D
 Where he writes his Christmas list

G
 And he inks in broken German
 G D
 "Send me the skill of a fine artist"
 Bm C
 Then he wipes out half a continent
 B7 C
 With one flick of his wrist
 G C D
 He's so lonely, so misunderstanding
 G C D
 As he pulls his blanket across the landing
 C G D C G D D
 You can hear them falling every day (Hitler's tears)
 G C D
 Just open up the newspaper (Hitler's tears)
 G C D
 You can hide, there's no escape from Hitler's tears--
 C C
 Just what makes the führer blue?
 G
 He's crying for you...He's crying for you

"Lick" D

G
 One man's tears--he was a fascist
 G D
 Before it was cool
 G
 'Cos now it's so expected
 G D
 Just accept it that power is cruel
 Bm C
 So he'll apply for reinstatement
 B7 C
 Using new reincarnation rules
 G C D
 'Cos he's the only man, most certainly
 G C D

Who could claim to have learned from history
C G D C G D D
You can hear them falling every day (Hitler's tears)
G C D
Just open up the newspaper (Hitler's tears)
G C D
You can hide, there's no escape from Hitler's tears--
C C
Just what makes the führer blue?
G G7
He's crying for you

C G Am D
Hitler cries himself to sleep, alone in Brazil, no-one calls
C G F D
How must it feel to be the biggest loser of them all?

"Lick" D "Lick" D

G D
One man's tears--saltwater salutes the final trip
G
A thousand naughty Nazis
G D
A fraülein with a bullwhip
Bm C
A lullaby of Über Alles
B7 C
A shaking upper lip
G C D
It's all become a Whitehall farce
G C D
That's how we tear our fears apart
G C D
But you shouldn't take it straight to heart
C D
So the rest of us can get some sleep tonight
C D
(Hitler's tears)
G C D

Just open up the newspaper (Hitler's tears)

G C D

You can hide, there's no escape from Hitler's tears--

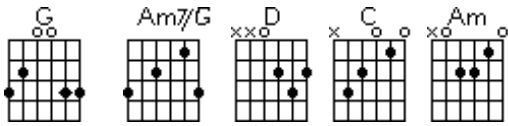
G C D

Just open up the newspaper (Hitler's tears)

G C D

Just open up the newspaper (Hitler's tears)

Get Back Down



G Am7/G G Am7/G G D

D G
 I know you think that you are perfect
 D G
 So Fred Astaire, so Joan of Arc
 D G
 I see the light that shines around you
 C G
 And leaves you standing in the dark
 D G
 'Cos you're in debt up to your eyeballs
 D G
 You've no idea how much things cost
 D G
 You're so high on higher purpose
 C G
 You don't know what you've lost
 D G
 You don't know what you've lost
 C G D

And you should get back down

C G D

get back down

C G D Am D

get back down

D

get back down

G Am7/G G Am7/G G D

D G
 You get so proud because you're humble

D G
 You cut off truth from what is true
 D G
 You'll blame your problems on anything
 C G
 Except you
 D G
 You don't take criticism easy
 D G
 I see those handfuls of hair
 D G
 And when some poor fool attempts to
 C G
 You get up on your high horse, yeah, of course
 D G
 You get up on your high horse
 G D G
 And you should get back down
 C G D
 get back down
 C G D
 get back down
 D Am D
 get back down

G Am7/G G Am7/G G D

D G
 You say no-one can kill a notion
 D G
 Then watch one bleed to death each day
 D G
 Say it once, and say it with emotion
 C G
 But watch what you say
 D G
 'Cos you'll hate something on a Monday
 D G
 Tuesday you love it out of fear
 D G

You're blind by Wednesday with your head in the clouds

C G
You say "It's heaven up here"

D G
Weekends, it's heaven up here

G C G D
Well, you should get back down

C G D
get back down

C G D Am D
get back down

G
get back down

Instrumental

G
Em F G
Em F G
G C D

D G
You know if Jesus was a rent boy

D G
Then God was his pimp

D G
The People in Power they squeezed him

C G
Until he went limp

D G
If the new messiah called here

D G
First, we'd put him on hold,

D G
Get him a deal and a good-looking haircut

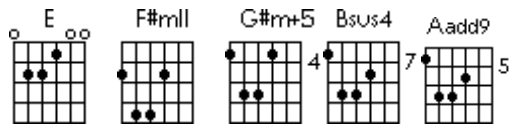
C G
We'd make him look less old

D G
Less good and less old

G C G D
Tell him to get back down
C G D
get back down
C G D Am D
get back down
D
get back down

G Am7/G G Am7/G G D
Em F G
Em F G
G

Me Against Me



E F#m11 E G#m+5 F#m11 E (X2)

Bsus4 Aadd9 E
 Tonight the clocks go backwards And it's snowing at home
 Bsus4 Aadd9 E
 And we're incommunicado'Cos they cut off the phone
 F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9 Bb5 F#m11
 We're in collaboration Against everyone who tries to bring us down
 Bsus4 Aadd9 F#m11
 And we're sadly incoherent All our sorrows have been drowned

Bsus4 Aadd9 E
 Got the plane out of Atlanta Stripped the honour bar of booze
 Bsus4 Aadd9 E
 Saw the ceiling melt like candles Dripping wax onto my shoes
 F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9 (Bb) F#m11
 Needed proof I was still breathing So I held my breath for a while
 Bsus4 Aadd9 Bsus4
 Fell flat on my face on purpose Just to see somebody smile

E F#m11
 And they say that it's them and it's us
 G#m+5 Aadd9
 And they say that it's you and it's me
 F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9 Bsus4 Aadd9
 But now I can see that it's me against me
 Bsus4 G#m+5 Aadd9 E
 Against me against me against me

E F#m11 E G#m+5 F#m11 (x2)

Bsus4 Aadd9 E

I keep your picture in a locket Heart-shaped hanging around my neck
Bsus4 Aadd9 E
You put it on me last year sometime Now the catch is just a wreck
F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9 Bb5 F#m11
My new friends say that you look like me Of course, they're right
Bsus4 Aadd9 F#m11
But you're who I used to be Sometimes late at night

E F#m11
And they say that it's them and it's us
G#m+5 Aadd9
And they say that it's you and it's me
F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9 Bsus4 Aadd9
But now I can see that it's me against me
Bsus4 G#m+5 Aadd9 E
Against me against me against me

E F#m11 E G#m+5 F#m11

Aadd9 Bsus4 E Aadd9 E G#m+5 Bsus4
All the things we've done, think we should own up
F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9
How come we're old but we're not grown up?

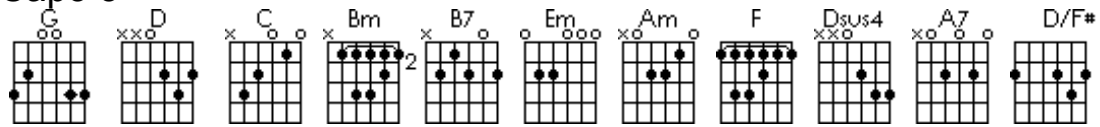
Bsus4 Aadd9 E
Bsus4 Aadd9 E
F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9 Bb5 F#m11
Bsus4 Aadd9 E

Bsus4 Aadd9 E
I wish I didn't drink so much Wish I didn't drink at all
Bsus4 Aadd9 E
Wish I didn't need these smokes Wish I didn't take those pills
F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9 Bb5 F#m11
I wish for just one time My behaviour matched up to my needs
Bsus4 Aadd9 F#m11
Wish you were alive now So you could help me

E F#m11
And they say that it's them and it's us
G#m+5 Aadd9
And they say that it's you and it's me
F#m11 G#m+5 Aadd9 Bsus4 Aadd9
But now I can see that it's me against me
Bsus4 G#m+5 Aadd9 E
Against me against me against me

The Original Miss Jesus

Capo 3



G D(repeat x4)

G D
 "Hey you" she said
 C Bm
 "I think that I have something in my eye"
 Em Am D
 And she posed beneath the standard lamp
 C D
 As her clothes waved goodbye
 G D
 And she was
 C B7
 Naked as a new apology
 Em A7
 For something she hadn't yet done
 F D
 And he said "Did I ever tell you the one about
 G Am D Dsus4
 The Original Miss Jesus?"
 G Am F D
 The Original Miss Jesus?"

G D

G D
 "Born before
 C Bm
 Her more famous little brother Mister Christ
 Em Am D
 Sure, there were miracles

C D
But out of the public eye
G D
And they never
C B7
Thought even to have her crucified
 Em A7 F
She just wrote some novels and then she died
 D
And only her family cried for her
G Am D Dsus
The Original Miss Jesus
G Am F D
The Original Miss Jesus
G Am D Dsus
The Original Miss Jesus
G Am F
The Original Miss Jesus

 D
And then he came
D G
The one that they wrote all the books about
 C
The King of the Rock Opera
Em A7 G D/F#
Whom she could do without"

G D (x4)

G D
"Stop!" she said
C B7
"Jesus could have been a boy or girl
Em Am D
History would still have been unkind
 C D
If he'd been a her
G D

Anyway

C B7
Just watch me turn this beer into air

Em A7 F
As for Redemption Value, I don't care

D
But if you want, I'll even pretend to be

G Am D Dsus

The Original Miss Jesus

G Am F D

The Original Miss Jesus

G Am D Dsus

The Original Miss Jesus

G Am F D

The Original Miss Jesus

G D

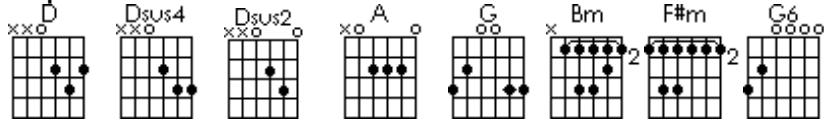
So she was

C G D

The saviour of that sad and lonely room.

Where The Bodies Are

Capo 3



D Dsus4 Dsus2 D A x2

D
Somebody went and killed some people

A
And they know who

D
The evidence fits around the facts

A
Like a favourite shoe

G
But nobody knows where the corpses are

D A
Their whereabouts unknown

Bm F#m
The killer's in a frenzy

G6 D
And he's getting on the phone

G
So they put their thinking hats on

D A
And spread out in their cars

D A G
But only I

D A G
only I

D A Bm G A
only I know where the bodies are

D Dsus4 Dsus2 D A x2

D
 You know they can i.d. someone
 A
 from one cell of skin
 D
 But they couldn't spot a crime scene
 A
 if the killer went and let 'em in
 G
 To genetic fingerprinting
 D A
 we all take off our hats
 Bm F#m
 To hide the little stains that spread
 G6 D
 across the welcome mat
 G
 You can put your best foot forward
 D A
 and wish upon a star
 D A G
 But only I
 D A G
 only I
 D A Bm G A
 only I know where the bodies are

Bm A G D Em A (X2)
 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D A (x2)

D
 Lawyers defending guilty men
 A
 depending on the bid
 D
 The question isn't if they're guilty
 A
 but if they'll get acquitted
 G
 Justice goes unjustified

Beneath a police chief and an eagle
Pain's too difficult to prove
They're not going to make pain illegal
To think that we were once naive
To think we've come this far
To think that only I

only I
only I know where the bodies are

Bm A G D Em A (X2)

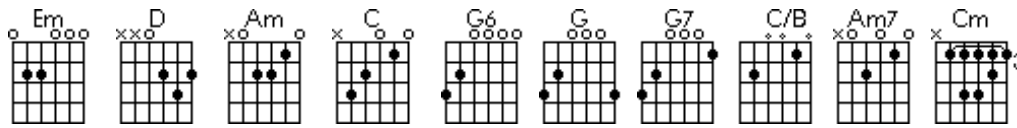
Some people don't wanna know
The facts behind the scam
Or see "Who could I be?"
Peeking out behind "The great I am"
But most of us got enough to think about
Husbands and wives
To notice pointless death's become
A brand new way of life
And this is just a sandwich board
That I wear out in the park

D A G
Saying only I
 D A G
only I
 D A Bm G A
only I know where the bodies are
 D A G
only I
 D A Bm G A
only I know where the bodies are

D Dsus4 Dsus2 D A (repeat to fade)

(And I'm not telling you.)

Millionaire's Dream



Em D Em Am Em C G6 D

G G7
 I'm a quiet guy, lead a quiet life
 Em C
 Got a quiet way and a quiet wife
 Am D
 I don't say too much, if there's nothing to say
 C C/B Am7 G
 I just watch the silence blow my day away

D

G G7
 Put the TV on, but there's nothing to see
 Em C
 Just people talking endlessly
 Am D
 About things to buy, more shows to see
 C
 Might mean something to someone,
 C/B Am7 G
 means nothing to me

D Em
 And when I go to bed, I sing to her
 C Em Am
 Then I go to sleep,
 Em D Em Am
 and dream of dreaming
 Em D C G
 dream of dreaming

G D

G G7
Walk down the street, wish I'd stayed in
Em C
Shoulda taken the car out for a spin
Am D
People ask for money, say I'm sorry for you
C C/B Am7 G
I'm in debt for life, I should be begging too

D Em
And when I go to bed, I sing to her
C Em Am
Then I go to sleep,
Em D Em Am
and dream of dreaming
Em D Em Am
dream of dreaming
Em D
dream of dreaming

C G
Had a dream that I was dreaming
D Em
Woke up with a start
Cm G
A millionaire with a broken heart
Am D
Not me

Instrumental:

G C Am D Am C Bm Am G D

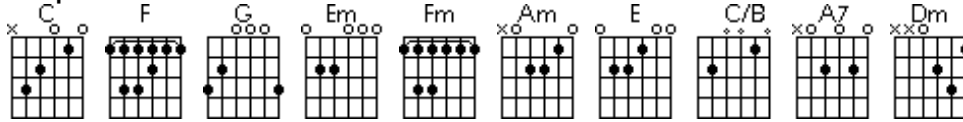
G G7
So I don't want nothing, and I don't need much
Em C

'Cos I'm a millionaire with a Midas touch
The bank, God and tomorrow lay siege my home
And I wish they'd just leave us alone

And when I go to bed, I sing to her
Then I go to sleep,
and dream of dreaming

Come Gather Round

Capo 2



C F C G (x3)
C G G

C G
Come gather round and listen,
F C
if you can get that near
C G F C
If not, we'll use a microphone
Em F
so all poor souls can hear
Fm C
And hold hands in a circle,
C F
or stare bored straight ahead
Am G F C
Rejoice in your rebellion,
E F
or wish you were in bed

F G

C G
Come gather round and listen,
F C
or watch it on the screen
C G F
The campfire burned out long ago,
C Em F
the songs all got obscene
Fm C
And left us with some rich kids

Am F
trying hard to be sincere

Am G F
Why don't ya let it fly straight out the
C E Am
other after going in one ear

F G Am G F
Come gather round (Come gather round)
G Am G
from the kings and the queens on down
(Come gather round)

F G Am G F
If you listen close, you can hear the sound
Fm G
Of a human voice saying "Come Gather Round"
G C
Come Gather Round

C F C Gx3

C G F C
So listen to my story, though I haven't yet begun

C G F C
We have to cut through so much crap
Em F
to have a little fun

Fm C
And who are "we" now anyway

Am F
to even earn the name?

Am G F
We're so convinced we're different,
C E Am
it makes us all the same

F G Am G F
Come gather round (Come gather round)
G Am G

from the kings and the queens on down
(Come gather round)

F G Am G F
If you listen close, you can hear the sound
Fm G
Of a human voice saying "Come Gather Round"
G C
Come Gather Round

C C/B

Am F C
Don't fall for the new maturity
A7 Dm
It ain't real
G F C G
They just call it "integrity"
F C
Please don't grow up
G F
Please blow up your TV

G

C G
Come all you desperate rebels
F C
and hang your heads in shame
C G F
For those who live in self-contempt
C Em F
with just themselves to blame
Fm C
And for those who can, who do nothing,
Am F
and those who can't, who succeed
Am G F
To cry out "bloody murder"
C E Am

