way. I'm your pain while you repay. You know it's sad but true.

Sad but true.
N.C.  ES  N.C.  ES  N.C.

Rhy. Fill I
N.C.  ES  N.C.

N.C.  G5

1st Verse

No more! The crap rolls out your mouth again.

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

N.C.  G5  N.C.  ES

Have n't changed, your brain is still gelatin.

Little whispers circle around your head.
Why don't you worry about yourself instead?

Who are you? Where...

— ya been? Where ya from? Gossip burning on the tip of your tongue. You lie so much.

— you believe yourself. Judge not lest ye be judged yourself.

Chorus

Holier than thou, you are.
THE UNFORGIVEN

Words and Music by
James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
and Kirk Hammett

Slowly \( \text{I} = 69 \)

Play 4 times

Gtr. I (acous.)

let ring
w/ fingers

-Am

-Am sus2

-E

-R

-G

-Em

-B

N.C.

Am sus2

-Am

Gtr. II (elec.)
1. New blood joins the earth, and quickly he's subdued. Through constant pain, disgrace, the young...

2. See additional lyrics

Riff A (Gtr. IV)
boy learns their rules. With time, the child draws in, this whipping boy done wrong. De-

prived of all his thoughts, the young man struggles on and on. He's known, oh, a

vow unto his own that never from this day his will they'll take away.

Chorus

What I've felt, what I've known, never shined through in what I've shown. Never be. Never see.
Won't see what might have been. What I've felt. What I've known. Never shined through in what I've shown.

*Sing cue notes 2nd and 3rd times.

Never free. Never me. So I dub thee unforgiven.

(Ctr. II out)

dim.

*Harmony vocal 1st 3rd time. *2nd time 1 st bar only.

Interlude

w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (6 times)
Additional Lyrics

2. They dedicate their lives to running all of his.
He tries to please them all, this bitter man he is.
Throughout his life the same, he’s battled constantly.
This flight he cannot win. A tired man they see no longer cares.
The old man then prepares to die regrettably.
That old man here is me. (To chorus)
WHEREVER I MAY ROAM

Moderate Rock
Half time feel

N.C.

Intro

Gtr. I

let ring throughout

*Sitar arr. for gtr.

Gtr. II (elec.)

(Gtr. I out) Gtr. III (elec.)

E5

(End half time feel)

(End Rhy. Fig. 1)

E5 N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 1

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.
(Whispered:) And the road becomes my bride. And the road becomes my bride.

1st, 2nd Verses

I have stripped of all but pride, so in her I do confide.

And with dust in throat I crave... An only knowledge will I save.

and she keeps me satisfied. Gives me all I need.

Gtr. IV (clean elec.)
To the game you stay a slave...

(end half time feel)
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)
(cont. in notation)

Rover, wanderer, nomad, vagabond, call me what you will...

Yeah!

But I'll take my time any where... free to
speak my mind anywhere...
And I'll re - de - fine any - where.
And I'll nev - er mind any - where.
(e)nd Rhy. Fig. 4
(cont. in slashes)

H

Half time feel
Chorus
A5

An - y - where I roam, where I lay my head is home... yeah!

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
E5  N.C.  E5  N.C.  A5  A15  B5  C5

D.S. at Coda

(Whispered:) And the earth be - comes, my throne...
2. And the earth be - comes, my throne...
ES  N.C. Gtr. II
P.M. Gtr. III

ES  N.C. Gtr. II
P.M. refers to both gtrs.

Pre-chorus w/Rhy. Figs. 4
F5

But I'll take my time anywhere.
I'm free to

N.C. Bb5
N.C.

And I'll take my find anywhere. Anywhere I roam,

G5

(end half time feel)

where I lay my head is home... that's where.

Guitar solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

(w/wah)

A5 A15 B5 C5 E5 N.C.

ES  N.C. 1/2 1/2
Full

ES  1/2 1/2
Full

*Tap w/edge of pick.

ES  1/2 1/2

N.C.
Half time feel
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
E5
Full
B5
Full

G5

w/Rhy. Fill 1
N.C.
(end half time feel)

Trem. picking

A5
A5
B5
C5

Full
Full
Full
don't pick
Additional Lyrics

2. And the earth becomes my throne,
   I adapt to the unknown.
   Under wandering stars I've grown,
   By myself but not alone.
   I ask no one.
   And my ties are severed clean,
   The less I have, the more I gain,
   Off the beaten path I reign.
   Rover, wanderer, nomad, vagabond,
   Call me what you will. (To Pre-chorus)
1st, 2nd Verses
2nd time w/Riff A (3 times)

Am

1. You just stood there screaming, fearing
2. See additional lyrics

Dm/A

no one was listening to you. They say the empty can rattles the most.

Dm/A

The sound of your own voice must soothe you, hearing

Dm/A

only what you wanna hear and knowing only what you've heard.

Riff A

Gtr. III

let ring

let ring
You, you're smothered in tragedy, and you're out

Gtr. III (acoust.)

let ring

Gtr. A5 (cont. in notation)

to save the world

(Gtr. III out) Gtr. I

P.M. 4 P.M. 1 P.M. 4 P.M.

Chorus
3rd time w/Fill 2

F5 E5 A5 B5 F5 S N.C. E5

Misery You insist that the weight of the world

should

Rhy. Fig. 5
Gtr. I & II

P.M. 4 P.M. P.M. 1
be on your shoulders.

Mis-ery.

There's much more to life than what you see.

(end Rhy. Fig. 5)

To Coda 1.

my friend of mis-ery.

My friend of mis-ery.

Dm/A

A5

Dm/A

Am
*Swell w/rot. knob using R.H. pinky.*

*Riff B*

*Fill 1*

*Rhy. Fill 2*
Am

Gtr. A5

Gtr. II

Gtr. I

loco

P.M. 4
P.M. 4
P.M. 4
P.M. 4

Guitar solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (2 times)

F5

Full
N.C.

ES

A5

B5

FIS

N.C.

ES

A5

B5

FIS

N.C.

ES

A5

B5

ES

D.S. al Coda
(cont. in Fill 2)

trem. pick
w/wah

1/2 Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

1/4

1/4

1/4

1/4

1/4

1/4

*Depress before striking note.

Coda

w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (4 times)

F5

N.C.

F5

A5

BS

(Gtr. I & II)

P.M. 4

P.M. 1/4

P.M. 1/4

10

4 (4)

You just stood there screaming.
F#5 N.C. E5 A5 A#5 B5 E5 F#5 N.C. E5

Full Full Full Full Full Full Full Full

grad. release Full P Full P Full

My friend of misery.

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

F#5 N.C. E5 A5 B5 F#5 N.C. E5

Full Full Full Full Full Full Full Full

F#5 N.C. E5 A5 B5 F#5 N.C. E5

Full Full Full Full Full Full Full Full

Full Full Full Full Full Full Full

F#5 N.C. E5 A#5 B5 E5 F#5 N.C.

Full Full Full Full Full Full

loc. H P H P H P H P

Full Full Full Full Full Full

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Full Full Full Full Full Full
Additional Lyric

2. You still stood there screaming,
   No one caring about these words you tell.
   My friend, before your voice is gone,
   One man's fun is another's hell.
   These times are sent to try men's souls. 
   But something's wrong with all you see.
   You, you'll take it on all yourself.
   Remember, misery loves company. (To Chorus)
THROUGH THE NEVER

Words and Music by
James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich
and Kirk Hammett

Fast Rock \( J = 188 \)

Intro

N.C.

Gtr. 1

Play 12 times

Fast Rock

E5

C5

A5

G5

Bb5

F5

G5

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 1

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<th>P.M.-4</th>
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(End Rhy. Fig. 1)

E5

G5

Gtr. A5 Bb5 A5 G5 F5 E5 D5 F5

P.M.-4

Half time feel

1st. 2nd Verses

E5

N.C. (E5)

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<th>A5</th>
<th>Bb5</th>
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1. All that is, was and will be.

2. See additional lyrics
Throughout the Never

U-ni-verse, much too big to see.

Time and space never ending. Disturbing thoughts, questions pending.

Limitation of human understanding. Too quick to

Criticalize. Obligation to survive. We hunger to
be a live. Yeah.

(Riff A)

Half time feel
Chorus
ES F85
ES F85

(Twist-ing, turn-ing through the nev-er.) All that is, ev-er,

(end Rhy. Fig. 2) Rhy. Fig. 3

To Coda

(ev-er was will be ev-er twist-ing, turn-ing through the nev-er.

(end half time feel)

C8
w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtrs. I & II)
Play 7 times

Bridge
w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (8 times)

On through the never. We must go...

on through the never, out to the edge of for ever. We must go...

on through the never. Then never...
**Additional Lyrics**

2. In the dark, see past our eyes.
Pursuit of truth, no matter where it lies.
Gazing up to the breeze of the heavens.
On a quest, meaning, reason.
Come to be, how it began.
All alone in the family of the sun.
Curiosity teasing everyone.
On our home, third stone from the sun. Yeah.

*Twisting, turning through the never.* *(To Chorus)*
Em       D       C       G       B7       Em       Rhy. Fig. 1

Gr. II

Let ring... sim.
(clean tone)

Vol. knob swell.

1st Verse
Em

D       Dsus4       Cadd2       N.C.       Em       D       Cadd2       N.C.

So close, no matter how far... Could n't be much more... from the heart...

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gr. I)

For-ever trusting who we are... And nothing else... matters...

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)       Rhy. Fig. 2A...
Rhy. Fig. 3
Chorus
D

Dsus4 D
Dadd2 D
C

A

D

Dsus4 D
Dadd2 D

Never cared for what they do.

w/Rhy. Fill 1
C

A

Gtr. VI

D

Em

(w/Rhy. Fig.1 & Rhy. Fill 1

(end Rhy. Fig. 5)

know.

oh, but I know.

4th Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
Em

D

Dsus4 Cadd2 N.C. Em

D

Cadd2 N.C.

So close, no matter how far.

Could'n't be much more from the heart.

Em

D

Dsus4 Cadd2

G

B7

Em

For ev'er trust-ing who we are.

And nothing else matters.

Gtrs. C

A

w/Rhy. Fig. 5
D

Dsus4 D
Dadd2 D
C

A

D

Dsus4 D
Dadd2 D

Never cared for what they do.

w/Rhy. Fill 2
C

A

D

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Rhy. Fill 3
Em

know.

oh, but I know.

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. V*)

Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. III)

w/distortion

Rhy. Fill 3 (Gtr. V*)

*Synth arr. for gtr.
5th Verse
w/Rhy. Figs. 2, 3 & 3A
Em

I never opened myself this way. Life is ours, we live it
our way.

All these words I don't just say.
6th Verse
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 4
Em

Trust I seek and I find in you.

something new.

Open mind for a different view.

And nothing else matters.

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (1st 4 bars only)

Never cared for what they say.

Never cared for games they play.

Never cared for what they do.

Never cared for what they know.

oh, and I know.

Yeah, yeah.

Rhy. Fill 4 (Gtr. V*)

*Synth, arr. for gtr.
7th Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 6 bars only)
Em

So close, no matter how far.

Could'n't be much more.

7
8
5
13
from the heart.  

Forever trusting who we are.

G B7 Em

No, nothing else matters.

*Let ring till end.

Gtr. Em

Repeat and fade
OF WOLF AND MAN

Words and Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich and Kirk Hammett

Moderate Rock \( \frac{j}{116} \)

Intro

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. I)

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. I & II)

Play 4 times

1st Verse

Off through the new day's mist I run.

Out from the new day's mist I have come.

I hunt, therefore I am.

Harvest the land. Taking of the fallen lamb.
2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (4 times)
N.C.    F5  E5  B5  Bb5  N.C.    F5  E5  B5  Bb5  N.C.

2. Off through the new day's. mist I run... Out from the new day's. mist I have come...

3. See additional lyrics
F5  E5  B5  Bb5  N.C.

We shift,... puls-ing with the earth... Company we keep, roaming the land while... you_

Chorus
E5  F5  E5  B5  Bb5

sleep. Oh Gtr.  II Gtr.  I & II

Shape shift... Nose to the wind...

E5  F5  E5  C65  C5  F65  G5  F65  C65  C5

Shape shift... Feeling I've been... Move swift... All senses clean...
(Spoken:) I feel a change.

Back to a better day.

(Shape shift.)

The hair stands on the back of my neck.

(In wildness is the preservation of the world, so seek the wolf in thyself.)

(D.S. al Coda)

*Depress bar before striking note, then gradually return to normal position.
Additional Lyrics

3. Bright is the moon, high in starlight.
Chill in the air, cold as steel tonight.
We shift. Call of the wild.
Fear in your eyes. It's later than you realized. (To Chorus)
THE GOD THAT FAILED

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Tune down 1/2 step:
E5 - Eb
B5 - Ab
G5 - Bb
F5 - Eb

Slow Rock  \( \frac{j}{4} = 76 \)

(Bass & drums)

Intro

N.C.(Em)

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

Riff A (both gtrs.)

(Both gtrs.)

Rhy. Fill I

F5 E5

F5 E5

G5 E5 F5 E5

F5 E5

F5 E5

F5 E5

G5 E5 F5 E5

(Both gtrs.)

P.M.\( \ldots \)
Never you hear the discouraging lies.
I hear faith in your cries...

Broken is the promise. Betrayal.
The healing hand, held back by the deepened nail.

Follow the god that failed.

Yeah.

(Gtrs. I & II cont. in slashes)
from the heart.

For-ev-er trust-ing who we are.

steady gliss.

G  B7  Em

No, noth-ing else mat-ters.

*Let ring till end.

Gtr. 1

Repeat and fade
healing hand held back by the deepened nail.

Follow the god

that failed.

(Hey!)
Follow the god that failed.

Broken in the promise.

Betrayal, betrayal.

Yeah.

F.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

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P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.
1st, 2nd Verses
2nd time w/Riff A (3 times)

Dm/A

1. You just stood there screaming, fearing
2. See additional lyrics

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

- 3 2 5 7 - 7 7 - 3 5 0 - 3 5 0 - 3 5 0 - 3 5 0 - 3 5 2 3 2 0 2

Dm/A

no one was listening to you.
They say the empty can rattles the most.

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

- 3 2 5 7 - 7 7 - 3 5 0 - 3 5 0 - 3 5 2 3 2 0

Am

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (2 times)

Dm/A

The sound of your own voice must soothe you.

P.M. P.M.

- 2 3 2 0 - 2 3 2 5 7 7 7

sl.

Am

only what you wanna hear and knowing only what you've heard

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. II

Riff A

Gtr. III

let ring

2 3

let ring

2 2
You, you're smothered in tragedy, and you're out

Gtr. III (acous.)

\[\text{let ring}\]

Gtr. A5

(continued in notation)

to save the world.

(Gtr. III out) Gtr. 1

\[\text{sl.}\]

Chorus
3rd time w/Fill 2

Mis - er - y. You insist that the weight of the world

Rhy. Fig. 5

Gtrs. 1 & II

Fill 2

Gtr. VI

\[\text{sl.}\]
be on your shoulders. Mis-er-y. There's much more to life than what you see.
(end Rhy. Fig. 5)

To Coda

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
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</table>

my friend of mis-er-y.

Gtr. II

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

My friend of mis-er-y.

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
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Dm/A A5

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

My friend of mis-er-y.

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
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Dm/A A5

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

My friend of mis-er-y.

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
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Dm/A A5

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

My friend of mis-er-y.

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
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Dm/A A5

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

| 2 3 4 2 | 2 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 | 3 3 3 |

My friend of mis-er-y.

Gtr. I

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>3 2</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>(3)</th>
<th>2</th>
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</thead>
</table>
Interlude
Dm/A

Gtr. I

Am

Dm/A

*Swell w/vol. knob using R.H. pinky.

Am

Dm/A

Full

Am

Full

(cont. in F)

1st time w/Fill 1
w/Riff B
Dm/A

*Gtr. I

let ring

Tf

Full

9

2 3 2

0 2 2

6 2 2

II 1

0

II

st.

P

w/Rhy. Fill 2

Dm/A

Gtr. IV

Play 3 times

st.

Gtr. V

st.

F

*clean tone
Guitar solo w/Rhy, Fig. 5 (2 times)

Coda

Outro w/Rhy, Fig. 5 (4 times)

You just stood there screaming.
Additional Lyrics

2. You still stood there screaming,
   No one caring about these words you tell.
   My friend, before your voice is gone,
   One man's fun is another's hell.
   These times are sent to try men's souls.
   But something's wrong with all you see.
   You, you'll take it on all yourself.
   Remember, misery loves company. (Tc. Chorus)
THE STRUGGLE WITHIN

Words and Music by James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderate Rock \( J = 144 \)

(Drums)

3rd time w/Fill 1

Play 3 times

*Gtr. II notated to left of slashes.

Fast \( J = 180 \)

Gtr. II

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Rhy. Fig.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)

Fill 1

Gtr. IV
1st Verse

ES

Reaching out for something you’ve got to feel. You’re clutching to what you had thought was real.

Gtr. I & II

Rhy. G5 ES F$$ G5 ES F$$ G5 ES

Kick ing at a dead horse pleases you. No way of show in’ your gratitude.

G5 ES G5 ES G5 ES G5 ES G5 ES

What is it, what have you got to lose?

Rhy. ES F$$ G5 ES F$$ G5 ES F$$ G5 ES G5 ES G5 ES G5 ES G5 ES

(What the hell?) What is it you think you’re gonna find?

ES G5 ES G5 ES G5 E G5 E G5 E G5 E G5 E G5 E G5 E G5 E G5

(Hyp o - crit e.) Boredom sets in to the boring mind.

Gtr. I Rhy. Fig. 5A

F$$ G5 F5 F$$ G5 (end Rhy. Fig. 5A)

Gtr. II Rhy. Fig. 5B

(end Rhy. Fig. 5B)
Chorus
Rhy. Fig. 6

Gtr. I & II
F5
E5

w/Rhy. Fig. 6 (3 times)
F5
E5

It suits you fine...

You seal your own coffin...

The struggling within...

*Let Feedback ring as chord decays.

Fill 2
Gtr. II
2nd Verse
w/Rhy Fig. 2
ES G5 E5 F$$ G5 E5 ES F$$ E5
Home is not a home, it be-comes a hell,
while you struggle inside your hell, (Reaching out).

w/Rhy. Fig 3 (1st 9 bars only)
F$$ G5 E5 F$$ G5 E5
Advantages are taken, not handed out. (Clos- ing in.)

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (2 times)
G5 E5 G5
Grabbing for something you've got to feel. (Clos- ing in.)

Half time feel
w/Rhy. Figs. 5A & 5B
F$$ G5 E5

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 6
F$$ G5 E5 F$$ E5 E5
(Struggle with-in.)

F$$ G5 E5 F$$ E5
You seal your own cof-fin. (Struggle with-in.)

Rhy. Fill 1
Gtrs. 1 & 11

P.M.
3rd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
E5 F5 G5 E5
F5 G5 E5 G5

Reaching out for something you've got to feel.... While clutching to what you had thought was real.

E5 F5

What the hell?...

G5 E5 F5 G5 E5
F5 G5 E5 G5

What is it you think you're gonna find? ...

Hypocrite...
Boredom sets into the boring mind...

Half time feel
w/Rhy. Figs. 5A & 5B
G5 E5
F5 G5

N.C.

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 6
E5 F5
F5 G5 E5

It suits you fine...

Struggle with in...

Your ruin.

(Struggle with in...)

E5 F5
G5 E5

You seal your own coffin...

(Struggle with in...)

S-struggling with in...

G5 F5

*(Struggle with in...)

G5 E5

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

(End)

tempo Fdbk.

*Let Fdbk. ring as chord decays.

Gtrs. 1 & II

P.M.
Play 7 times

1st, 2nd Verses
N.C.

2. Some-thing's wrong. Shut the light. Heavy thoughts to-night, and they aren't of Snow White._

Fill 2
Gtr. II

w/wah

12 12 12
12 12 14

N.C.   E5   N.C.   G5
F#5   G5   F#5   E5
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtrs. III & IV

N.C.
Half time feel
Pre-chorus

Sleep with one eye open, gripping your pil-

Rhy. Fill 1

Rhy. Fig. 2

P.M.

(2)

4 3 2

(2) 3 2


(end half time feel) Chorus

F♯5 B5 F♯5 B5 F♯5 B5 E5


(end Rhy. Fig. 2) Rhy. Fig. 3

P.M.

(2) 3 2

2 4 3 2

(2) 3 2

(2) 3 2

Gtr. IV substitute Rhy. Fill 2

F♯5 B5 E5

Take my hand. We're off to never-never land.

Gtr. IV subst. Rhy. Fill 3

To Coda

Gtr. III

Gtr. IV

Gtr. III & IV

(3)

5 2 2 2

(8)

5 2 2 2
w/Riff A (7 times)
N.C.

(Spoken:) Now I lay me down to sleep.
(Child:) Now I lay me down to sleep.

Pray the Lord my soul to keep.

If I die before I wake, If I die before I pray

the Lord my soul to take, pray the Lord my soul to take.
Hush, little baby. Don't say a word. And never mind that noise you heard.

It's just the beasts under your bed... in your closet, in your head...

Chorus

Exit: light... Enter: night...

Grain of sand... Exit: light...

Enter: night... Take my hand... We're off to never-never land.

Yeah. Ha ha ha ha ha ha. Oo!

(cont. in notation)