We Die Young
Lyrics and Music by Jerry Cantrell

Andres Guzman
Chile

Note: Tune all strings down on half step and low E down an additional whole step to 'Db'.

Introduc
Moderate Rock Beat \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 126 b.p.m.

Gr. 1
E5 G5 A\( \#5 \) G5 F5
Rhythm figure 1

Verse
G5 A\( \#5 \) G5 F5

1. Scar m's on the wall.
2. And we die young.
3. Scar y's on the wall.

Fill 1 (end of solo)

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Watch where you spit,
Down, down, down you're rolling.
An-oth-er al-ley

I'd ad-vice you wait
Watch the blood float in
Bul-let seek the place

on his way.
on his way.
G5  A\b5  G5  F5  D\b5  F5

_ un - til _ it's o - ver.  Then you got hit._
_ the mud - dy sew - er.  Take an - oth - er hit._
_ to _ bend _ you o - ver.  Then you got hit._

D\b5  F5

To Coda ⊗

And _ you should - a known _ bet - ter.  And you should - a known _ bet - ter.
And _ you should - a known _ bet - ter.  And you should - a known _ bet - ter.

Bridge

F5  G5  A\b5  G5  F5

F5  G5  A\b5  G5  F5

And _ we _ die _ young._
D. S. al Coda

Coda

E5 G5 A5 G5 F5

Fast er we run.

E5 G5 A5 G5 F5

G5 A5 G5 F5

And we die young.
Verse

1. I'm the man
2. I'm the dog

Guitar 2
Guitar 1 (with talk box set to open on heavy accents)

in the box.
who gets beat.

Buried in my nose
in my shit.
Pre-chorus

Won't you turn envelope filter off

SL P.M.

come and save me?
talk box on

P.M.

vib.

Save me.

Fill 1 on 2nd verse

Fill 1

8th instead of guitar lick from 1st verse

T 14 1/2 - 14 (14) 1/2

A 14

B 14 14
Coda

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

(Guitar 1 continues rhythm fig. 1 two more times)
Guitar 2 (Guitar with wah-wah)
Sea Of Sorrow
Lyrics and Music by Jerry Cantrell

Intro
Moderate Rock Beat \( \text{ \( \dot{\text{B}} \)} = 126 \)

Guitar 1
use pick and fingers to pick

Guitar 2 (slide guitar)
Approx.
with slide

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Verse
Bi5 G5

F5 G5

I. Mind
of destructive taste.

Guitar 2 out

Bi5 G5

I choose to
stroll amongst the waste that was your heart.

Lost in the dark.

the chase.

Walls of thought.

2. Lines cut a
strong cross and high face. Why you
le crumbles with time, I think of you.
laugh at my disgrace? I'll never know.
Oh, yes I do. how far to go.
such a crime. to reach that place.
You opened fire.

and your mark was true.

Fill 1 (with slide guitar)

Fill 2 (on 2nd Verse)
F5 C5 Bb5 G5

You opened fire.

F5 C5

aim my smile

in' skull at you. You opened fire.

Chorus

G5 A5 E5

I live tomorrow, you I'll not fol-

(Drum Fill)

(Guitar 2 doubles with Guitar 1)
As you wallow in a sea of sorrow.

G5 A5 E5

Use pick and fingers to pick.
Guitar Solo (with wah-wah)

2. G5

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| G5 | A5 | E5 |

| loco |

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| G5 | A5 | E5 |

| w/Rhythm pickup |

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D. S. at Coda

I live tomorrow.

P.S.

you I'll not follow.

As you wailow
G5 A5 E5
in a sea of sorrow
I live tomorrow
G5 A5 E5
row you I'll not follow
As you walk
G5 A5 E5
low in a sea of sorrow
G5 A5 E5
I live tomorrow
you I'll not follow
Begin fade
G5 A5 E5
As you walk
low in a sea of sorrow
row
G5 A5 E5
I live tomorrow
G5 A5 E5
you I'll not follow
As you walk
Fade out
Bleed The Freak
Lyrics and Music by Jerry Cantrell

Intro
Moderate Rock Beat $ \frac{j}{4} = 120 $

B5 B5/G B5/E

Guitar 1 (electric slightly distorted)

Rhythm 1

Guitar 2 (acoustic)

Guitar 3 (lead)

Guitar 4 (acoustic) enters here and doubles with guitar 2

* Note: These notes are hit accidentally by the bending finger

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B5/E

Verse

1. My cup runneth over.

Verse

N.H. slowly dip w/bar 1/2

Guitar 3 out

B5

B5/G

B5/E

B5

B5/G

B5/E

B5

Blood from a stone.
runs slower let the arrow fly. (Fly)
my lover bgd (slower.) satan got your thigh (Thigh)
when the sin lies bolder I'll pluck out
If you steal in hunger I will kick

Chorus

These stand for me

thine eye (Pluck out thine eye)

you when you try.

(when you try.)
B5 G5 A5 E5 B5 G5 A5 E5

Name your god and bleed the freak. I like to see

full full full full

B5 G5 A5 E5 B5 G5 A5 E5

1. How you all would bleed for me. for me.

full full full

Solo (Guitar 3)
Guitar 1 C♯5 A5 B5 F♯5 C♯5 A5 B5
These stand for me.

Name your god and bleed the freak.

I like to see

how you all would bleed for me.
Verse

E

1. Turn a-round you say. 'Scuse the 'tude but
2. Bring me down. you try. Feel the pain and

Guitar 2 (P.M. throughout on low 'E')

I haven't eaten today, My eyes are turnin' grey.
keep it all in 'til you die. Without eyes you cannot cry.

Chorus

Bb A G A

(whispered) What's your name? I
Who's to blame?
can't remember.

I can't remember.

(2nd Verse)

1. Eaddb5 (vocals out)

Guitar 1
(Guitar 2 out)

Esus4

Eaddb5

Esus4

Guitar 2
Bridge

2.
E
re-member-iden-ti-ty, the
G
A

Gr. 1 full
E
G
A

vi-sions in my mind from scream-in' at me. And ma-ma, ma-ma, ooh.

E
G
A

my an-gry brains of in-fan-cy.

Solo 1
E
G
A

E
G
A

Guitar 3 (acoustic) doubles guitar 2

Guitar 4 (Rhythm pickup)
Bridge

Knocked down but I have

---

e - nough hate to breathe down your throat and steal your...
Verse E  Guitar 1 play Fig. 1 (6 times)
Fill 1 (on D.S.)

1. There I was, laid out on the table.
2. Where I go is when I feel I'm able.
3. Here I sit, writing on the paper.

Scream' in' sweat, and bare feet to the floor.
How I fight is why I'm feeling sore.
Trying to make the words you can't ignore.

In my life, I'd not soften.
In my mind, not forgotten.
In my eyes, what I'm lacking.

Things that cut, and
Feel as though a
Score at face, a

Guitar 1 Fig. 2
P. M. throughout

A. H.
burn so
of-
ten.

But I
sit,
think of
some-
thing.

tooth were
rot-
ten.

Be-
hind the
smile,
a tongue that's
slip-
ing.

ten for slack-
ing.

Sign
the
deal,
set in
mo-
tion.

Scared
to
face,

Buz-
zards
cry,

Smal-
er fish,

the
dy-
ing
noth-
ing.

when
flesh is
rip-
pin'.

so
hug-
e the
o-
cean.

Chorus

See
the
Cy-
cle
I've
wa-
ted
for.

It
ain't
like
that
an-
y-
more.

To Coda ☢
See the cycle I've waited for.
Sunshine

Lyrics and Music by Jerry Cantrell

Intro
Slow driving beat $d = 80$

Guitar 1
Am7

Guitar 2

(vocals) One more time.

Guitar 2 out

Yeah!
Verse Guitar 1 Play Fig. 1

1. Am I too contagious?
2. Am I your reflection?
3. Can you face the question?

Full of sick desire.
Melted mirror smile.
Is my soul entire.

Am I that promise?
Am I worth the value?

Burning corpse pyre.
Do my love desecrate?

D5 F5 D5 F5

Then some dude came down to touch the mother.
Guitar 1 Play Fig. 2

D5  F5
Mother touched, and dude ain't here no more. Suck it one more time.

Guitar 1 Play measures 3 and 4 of Fig. 1

Am7

2. Guitar 1 Play Fig. 2

D5  F5  D5  F5
Ain't no day the sun don't crack, try to

D5  F5  D5  F5
brand some name across my back, so you care? Find someone to tell

Chorus

D5  F5  D sus4  D  F5  G5
you. Sunshine.

F5  C5  D5  A5  Asus4  A  Bb5  F5
Sweet love my labor.
Bridge

Memory.

Set me free.

Guitar 2 out

Bkg. I
don't
care
no
more.

Mother, please.
Sweet love my labor.

Don't mind.

I don't care no more.
Put You Down
Lyrics and Music by Jerry Cantrell

Intro
Moderately \( \frac{d}{\text{tempo}} = 112 \)

\( F_25 \)

\( A_5 \)

\( B_5 \)

\( B_5 \)

\( B_5 \)

\( C_5 \)

\( B_5 \)

\( A \)

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Ooh.

* Note: from end of chorus

Can't put you down

Verse

1. Heart breaker.
2. Hard drinker.

Fig 2

E5

feel in' all right.

feel in' all tight.
Guitar 1 play Fig. 2

Pre-Chorus

Mind,
Mine.

Guitar 1 play Fig. 2

Body over.
Your maker.

it's slower.

reduction is addictive too.
Person

alimony overview.
Chorus
Guitar 1 play Fig. 1

F♯5
A5
B5
I can see what the cost will be. You know, I don’t need you, I
B A
F♯5
A5
just can’t put you down. I can see what it all means to me. Honey,
B5
C♯5
B5
I don’t need you, I just can’t put you down.

Bridge
F♯5
B A
F♯5
Put you down, down, down, gon put you down, down.
Outro

Everything you buy is for the jingle.

Every time you lie it's all the same.

And, if you need a rhyme

to kill the singer,

shoot me dead before I may be through.
Confusion
Lyrics by Layne Staley
Music by Jerry Cantrell and Mike Starr

Intro
Slowly J = 80
Guitar 1 clean with chorusing

B
\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\#\#} \\
&\text{\#\#}
\end{align*} \]

A
\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\#\#} \\
&\text{\#\#}
\end{align*} \]

T
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&\text{\#\#}
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B
\[ \begin{align*}
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\end{align*} \]

Verse
\text{Disus2}

1. There's no time to give it all.

* note: clean guitar plays this note instead

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I cause you grief

I blow my hatred. Further in your mind you reach, I

2. So, you sit and think of love and wait, hate all the

1, 3. Now there's time to give it all. I put my fears be-

run, you fall. I fall, on skinned knees you

more. Again, on skinned knees I

hind. A gain, on skinned knees, we'll

turn volume up on guitar (Guitar 1 out)

crawl.
crawl.
crawl.

I want to set you free. Uh huh.
Confusion

Yeah, recognize my disease.

Chorus
F#5 G#5 A5 B5 F#5 G#5 A5 B5

Love, sex, pain confusion, suffering.
You're there crying, I feel not a thing.

F#5 G#5 A5 B5 F#5 G#5

Drilling my way deeper in your head.
Sinking, draining, drowning.

A5 B5

To Coda ø 1. B

bleeding, dead.

(Guitar 3 out)

A

Guitar 1 (clean)
Verse A

1. Why can’t I take it all o.k.?
2. Why can’t I put your words away?

I’d like to dig and fuck around with your
I’d like to have more of you in my
day.
veins.
I'm gonna tell your mama.
Yeah, I'm gonna blackball your name.
Ain't no way you'll go without me.
Ev'ry chance I'll make you pay.

I'm gonna tell your papa.
Yeah, I'm gonna try and ball your babe.
Your gold key don't fit my crap.
Ain't got no shit today.
Chorus
A5
C5
B5

On your space, in my space, I tell you, I know some thin' 'bout you, your space.

Bb5
A5

I know some thin'. In my space.

C5
B5

on your face, I tell you. I know some thin' 'bout you, I know some thin'.

G#9 A9
G#9 A9

G#9

Guitars 1 and 2 doubled
Guitar 1

I know some-thin',
On your space,
I know some-thin',
In my space,
I know some-thin',
In my space,
I know some-thin',
In my space,
on your face, I tell you I know something 'bout you, I know something.

Solo

G5 G#5 A5 E5

Guitar 3 (assorted guitar sound effects)

P.S.

* Note: TAP with edge of pick

with wah-wah

feed back approx. sweep slow continue P.S. slow pick scrape
Real Thing
Lyrics by Layne Staley
Music by Jerry Cantrell

Intro
Moderately $ \frac{\text{bpm}}{\text{Beat}} = 120$

Guitar 1 clean
E (N.C.)

Guitar 2 distorted
with wah-wah

f
catches feedback

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Verse

1. I messed a-round as a lit-tle boy.
2. I grew up, went in-to re-hab.
3. I messed a-round as a lit-tle boy.

I grew up and made the blade
You know the doc-tors never did
I grew up and made the blade

Note: On 2nd Verse guitar 3 plays and guitar 1 is out

Fill 1 (on 2nd Verse)

use Rhythm Fig. 1 here on 3rd Verse with wah-wah (for 4 bars)

Fill 3 (on 3rd Verse)

Friends said, "Boy, with what you screw-in' a-round?" I said.
They said, "Son, you're gon-na be a new man," I said,
Friends said, "Boy, with what you fuck-in' a-round?" I said,

Fill 1 (on 2nd Verse, replaces riff from 1st Verse)

Guitar 3

Fill 3

Guitar 2 with wah-wah closed catches feedback

Rhythm Fig. 1 with wah-wah play 4 bars
"Don't concern yourself and just gimme another blast." Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

"Thank you very much and can I borrow fifty bucks?" Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

"Oh my God, and here we go again." Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill 2 (on 2nd Verse)
Fill 4 (on 3rd Verse)

(Guitar 1 out)

"Under the hill, with just a few notches on my belt.

2 0 1 0
2 0 1 0
2 0 1 0
2 0 1 0

Fill 2 (on 2nd Verse replaces original riff from 1st Verse)

Guitar 3

T
A 2
B

T
A
B

Fill 4 (on 3rd Verse replaces original Fill)

dive w/whammy bar

T
A
B

8va

dive w/bar

T
A
B

17 15 12 12 12
17 0
2 0 1 0
Take it away, don't want no more.

Even if you say "Just one more,"

won't leave you alone.

Ho!
Chorus
F\#5

'Cause I'm going down the steps on a white line.

Fill 5 (on 3rd Verse)

whammy bar scoops

G

Going down the steps on a white line.

E (N.C.)

To Coda

where.

(I'm...

Fill 5 on 3rd Verse replaces original Fill
Going down the steps on a white line.

D. S. al Coda

where.

\[ \text{Chord symbols: G F# G F# F}\]
white line. Going down the steps on a white line straight to nowhere.

Ooh. oh. with wah-wah

E9

Follow me down. (coughing sound effects)

dive w/bar feedback approx.

full

Guitar 2

pull up on whammybar and release
26  Bleed The Freak
68  Confusion
35  I Can’t Remember
73  I Know Somethin’ (Bout You)
50  It Ain’t Like That
44  Love, Hate, Love
8  Man In The Box
63  Put You Down
80  Real Thing
16  Sea Of Sorrow
56  Sunshine
3  We Die Young
87  Notation Legend