Decadence Dance

Lyrics and Music by BETTENCOURT, CHERONE

Moderate rock $\frac{1}{4} = 134$

Tune down:

- $\flat = Eb$  
- $\natural = G$  
- $\natural = A$  
- $\natural = D$  

Gtr. I

A.H.

Gtr. II

A.H.
Let's go.

(Gtr. II to rhy. slashes)

(C) B A5

8va

A.H.

1/2

G D
Verse 1:
A5
N.C.

Tryin' so hard to keep up with the Joneses.

Running a rat race and won by our noses.

Always put one foot in front of the other,
dance to the beat of a decadent drummer.

Just buy a brand new pair of Fred Astaire shoes climbing to the top, never gonna stop, it's the same old song and

one two three and decadence.

Dance
Dance...

It's hard to stop once the music gets started.

Till the soles of your feet harden up

like your heart did.
Step-pin' in line with the sign of the timer,

*Finger vibrato.

Seduced by the tune of the decadent dancer.

Whoo!

*D.S. at Coda

The decadent dancer.

*Smooth, even gliss while tremolo picking.
Dance.  (Dance)  Dance, dancing to the decadent dance.

Dance. Everybody decaying dancing, dancing to the decadent dance.

P.M. 

Dance. 

(2nd x)
*All picked notes are pinch harmonics.*
*Improvise over sustained note using feedback, whammy bar, glissandos and pick noises.

G5

go go go go go go go go go go dance

*Finger slide.
in to the decadent dance.

let ring

Ah

Dancin' to the decadent dance.
Ahh, ahh, ow...

Verse 1:
E5 G5 E5 A5 B5 G5 E5

Mother Goose never

G5 E5 A5 E5 G5 E5

er should have ever let that Jack get loose.

Rhy. Fig. 1 (end Rhy. Fig. 1)
But that little boy blue is messin' all the things he gets his hands into.

Bridge:

Now look what you've done.

Stuck in your thumb pulled
Chorus:  
Mama says boys will be boys.  
Mama says mama says.
Little Jack Horn y.

Verse 2:
E5 G5 A5 G5 E5

Jack and Jill went up and down and up and fooled a

round the hill.

Now only
time will tell how late
Mama said, "Boys will be boys."

Mama said, mama said.

Fade in

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

P.M.———4
When I'm President

Lyrics and Music by BETTENCOURT, CHERONE

Tune down:
A5 = Eb  E5 = Gb
D5 = Ab  A5 = Bb
D7 = Dm  G5 = Eb
Eiv = C  D/A = G

Intro:
Moderate \( \frac{4}{4} = 98 \)

Verse 1:

Spoken: I re-mem-ber it well... I was just about three. My dad said, 'Son what do you want to be?' It didn't ring no bells but I said, 'Daddy, I'm a bit too young... what do you want from me?'

*pick slide*

*Scratch string w/side of pick over front pickup.*
old er now, I'm almost a man. I can do anything—you bet I can. Raise a

family, now wouldn't that be grand? So sorry but I got bigger plans.

Ah you can

Verse 2:

be anything in the world today, Someone like a preacher, teacher, a baseball player. Those
heaven sent. President...

Rhy. Fig. 3

First things first I'm gonna change the rules. Better

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

hold

listen up all you boys and girls your pres. says there'll be no after school. So

vote for me, now would'n't that be cool. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Now I know there's trouble in the Middle East.

I'll spend all my money when I stop the arms race. All my brothers in the desert gonna have themselves a feast.

D.S. al Coda

When that's done, then we'll start a world peace.

So!
Now I know there's trouble in the Middle East.

I'll spend all my money when I stop the arms race. All my brothers in the desert gonna have themselves a feast.

D.S. & al Coda

When that's done—then we'll start a world peace.

So!
Things will be different.
We'll start a new government.

When I'm president.
Say,

you could be in my cabinet.
I'd be your heaven sent.
Bridge 2:
So go ask Alice,
You know what he said.
What did he say?
Remember,"I want to be elected."
Tune down:
② = Eb ③ = Gb
④ = As ⑤ = Bb
⑤ = Db ① = Eb

Intro:
Moderate rock \( \frac{d}{d} = 108 \)

Bass & Drums \( A \)  
N.C.  
Play 3 times


c\times c\times 

c\times c\times 

pick slide

Verses 1 & 2:
C5  C4  

1. If you don’t like what you see here, nobody wants to take ya priso-ner.
2. See additional lyrics.

Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

So let me make it nice and clear dear, the ex - it - is

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
right there.
I don't mean to be rude dude, but you better change your
attitude.
I don't like what I see here. You're all invited to the party,
you know you didn't have to come. No rotten apple's gonna spoil my funk. If you
Chorus:
don't like what ya see here, get the funk out.

Ray. Fig. 2
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 3 bars)
We won't try to force feed you, get the
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
funk out.
If ya

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

G5  

C5  

don't like_ what ya see here_ get the funk out_ a get the funk out

G5  

a get the funk out get_ the funk funk out we won't try to_ we won't try to force_
feed you do it. get the

If you don't like what you

see here get the funk out...

w/Rhy. Fig. 2
G5

w/wah wah

C5

We won't
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)
G5

try to force feed you get the
Verse 2:
You can't please everybody,
But everybody cannot please me.
(I don't like what I see here.)
That's why I do what I want to.
So why don't you do it too. Do it to me, hey.
So if you don't like what you see
You can always leave the country.
(I don't like what I see here.)
More Than Words

Lyrics and Music by BETTENCOURT, CHERONE

Intro: Moderate \( \text{Tempo} = 93 \)

**G** G/B C(9) Am7 C D G

G/B C(9) Am7 C D G

Rhy. Fig. 1: G/B C(9) Am7 C D G (end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Verse 1:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

G/B C(9) Am7 C D G

1. Say - in' "I ___ love ___ you" is not the words. I want to hear from you.

2. See additional lyrics.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 3 bars)

G/B C(9) Am7 C D Em

It's not that I want you not to say. But if you only knew.

---

*Tap the top of the guitar on 2 and 4 of each measure with all four fingers of the right hand.*
Am7       D       G
how      eas        y      it would be       to       show

D/Ff      Em       Em/B      Am7
me how      you      feel,      more than      words      is

D2       G7        G7/B      C
all you have      to      do      to make it      real      Then you would

Cm       G       Em7      Em7/B
n't have      to      say      that you love      me      'cause
I'd already know.

would you do if my heart was torn in two?

More than words to show you feel that your love

for me is real.

What would you say?
if I took those words away?

Then you couldn't make things new just by sayin; "I love you."


more than words.

La da da da di da.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 2 bars)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

G / G/B / C(9) / Am7 / C
Verse 2:
Now that I have tried to talk to you
And make you understand.
All you have to do is close your eyes
And just reach out your hands.
And touch me, hold me close, don't ever let me go.
More than words is all I ever needed to show.
Then you wouldn't have to say
That you love me 'cause I'd already know.
Now I lay me down to sleep. Hallelujah,

All mighty dollar. I praise the Lord afford my roll to keep.

Hallelujah, all mighty dollar.

Bridge:

Money, I need more money, a just a little more money. I said I need more money, yeah, yeah.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Fill 1

E5
Money, Money, I need more money, I need more money, ah just a

ah just a little more money. I need more money. And

little more money. I need more money.

N.C.

give us these days our daily bread. Only you we praise.

Chorus:

almighty dollar. Money.

My personal saviour.
Spoken: Now I lay, I lay me down to sleep. I pray the lord afford my soul to keep. If I should die before I wake, I'm gonna take all the fuckin' money I make. Money, my personal saviour. Money, oh man.
Verse 2:
And if I should die before I wake.
Hallelujah, all mighty dollar.
I'm gonna take the money that I make
Hallelujah, all mighty dollar.
Intro:
Moderate rock \( \frac{d}{\text{note}} = 126 \)
Tune down:
\( \text{G} = \text{Eb} \quad \text{C} = \text{Gb} \)
\( \text{F} = \text{Ab} \quad \text{A} = \text{Bb} \)
\( \text{D} = \text{Db} \quad \text{E} = \text{Eb} \)

Lyrics and Music by
BETTENCOURT, CHERONE

*With Flanger, gradually turn up intensity & regeneration while feeding back.
Verse 1:
G5
1. Every body was born in it.
2. See additional lyrics.

N.C.

Sure's hell gonna die in it.

G5

N.C.

Some people don't give a shit.

A.H.

A.H.

w/ Fill 1 (2nd time)

G5

N.C.

Whether or not, they're full of it.

On my mind most

Fill 1

A.H.

A.H.

A.H.

A.H.

A.H.
all the time,
that's when you find
we all go blind.
Then

it will start
to get in our hearts.
It's gone too far,
that's who we are.

Chorus:
It's a mon-st-er,_
we all have it in us.

Substitute w/Fill 2 (2nd time)
It's a mon-st-er.

Tums us in-to

It's a mon-st-er,_
it's a mon-st-er.

sin-ners.
It's a monster. It's a monster... it's a monster.

We all have it in us.

It's a monster. It's a monster. It's a monster... it's a monster.

Turns us into sinners.
Everybody was born in it.

Sharks paradise.

Some people don't give a shit.
Verse 2:
It started when I played with it.
It turned into a habit.
And after that, once you've been bit
You can't seem to get rid of it.
Rhy. Fig. 2

Verses 1 & 2:

1. Sex on the brain,

2. See additional lyrics.

*Substitute w/Fill 1 (2nd time)

pumped in my veins, flowing from my head to my feet.

Fill 1

wah wah
Sex on T.V., rotation heavy you.

— and I are what we eat. Sex when I'm all alone...

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

It calls me on the phone, can't stop this ringing in my ear.

Substitute Fill 2 (2nd time)

Fill 2

[w/wah wah]
Sex in excess filling all our senses keep sayin' there's nothin' to fear.

Bridge:

Can't you read the writing on the wall?

Can't you see the rising and the fall?

Oh, can't you see it?
Chorus: w/Rhy. Fig. 1
All I see pornography. All I hear pornography. See no,

All I speak pornography. All I fear pornography.

To Coda

Speak no evil.

Rhy. Fig. 6 (end Rhy. Fig. 6)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 3 bars only)
N.C.

All I see's pornography.

w/Fill 3

All I hear pornography. Speak no, hear no.
All I speak pornografti
All I fear pornografti
Speak no evil.
Can't you hear the writing on the wall?

All I see is pornography.

All I hear is pornography.

See no, hear no, speak no evil.

All I fear is pornography.
Verse 2:
Sex in 3-D.
No evil eyes see too much of it and you’ll go blind.
Sex education,
Misinformation,
Kiss me where the sun don’t shine.

Bridge:
Sex, it all surrounds me,
Pornograffiti.
It’s all so constitutional.
Sex is literate, read all about it,
But censor where you all can go.
When I First Kissed You

Lyrics and Music by BETTENCOURT, CHERON

Intro:
Slow jazz \( \frac{62}{4} \)  
Cmaj7 (Piano arr. for guitar)

Cmaj7  
Em7  
Ebdim  
Dm7

City can be so pretty from a bird's eye view.

Because up there, yeah, that's where first kissed you.

A modern day romance, a perfect performance, acting like two fools.

Sayin' silly things, whisper sweet nothings like young lovers only do.

Chord Box:

\( \text{Cmaj7}, \text{Em7}, \text{Ebdim}, \text{Dm7} \)

\( \text{Cmaj9}, \text{Cmaj11} \)

\( \text{Dm9}, \text{Dm}, \text{Dm9}, \text{F/G} \)

\( \text{G7\(#9\)}, \text{G7\(#13\)} \)

\( \text{C7} \)

Rhy. Fig. 1:

\( \text{C7}, \text{F7}, \text{Em7}, \text{Ebdim} \)

\( \text{F7}, \text{Em7}, \text{Ebdim} \)
I was shaking, you were breath-taking
like the Empire State.
My voice was so far,
not quite Sinatra,
singing songs.

The clock struck one,
the night still very young,
in the city that never sleeps.

Then a wind blew
when I first kissed you
nearly swept me
swept me off my feet.

When I first kissed you,
that's when I knew
I was in love.

It was up there,
yeah, that's where
first kissed you.
Verses 1 & 2:

1. Sexy Suzi, losing all her sleep.
2. See additional lyrics.

Feeling very hungry.
I say got her tongue in cheek.
2nd time substitute Riff 1

Sweet and sour

bitter tasting treat

It's the only fla_

I think she likes to, she likes to eat, she likes to eat

Riff 1
Chorus:

Su - zi wants her all day sucker,

Rhy. Fig. 1

Su - zi wants her all day what!

(End Rhy. Fig. 1)

Su - zi wants her all day sucker,

1. C5 C75 (D5)

Su - zi wants her all day.

2. all day sucker.
Oh__ oh__ oh__
grad. bend

(Spoken:) Try this tongue twist-er on for size
Suzi sells sea shells by the sea-shore, Suzi sells sea-shells by the what?
Suzi wants her all day suck-er.
Suzi wants her all day what?
Suzi wants her all day suck-er.
Verse 2:
Hard rock candy, I've got a cavity.
(Licking lolly poppers) as long as she says
"Pretty (please) you better mind your manners."
Little Red Riding Hood got a healthy appetite.
(Don't be scared Big Bad Wolf) I think she doesn't
(She doesn't bite), she doesn't bite.
(To Chorus:)
He-Man Woman Hater

Performance Note:

“Flight of the Wounded Bumblebee” is played using a digital delay midied to the drum machine. Set the delay to approximately 200 m.s. with one repeat, no feed back or filtration. The repeat should come three sixteenth notes after the first note you hit. When set up correctly, you will have this pattern:

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[Diagram showing rhythm pattern]
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“Flight of the wounded bumblebee”

Presto $q = 204$

(Bumblebee effect) approx. 8 sec. (Drum machine) N.C.

Lyrics and Music by BETTENCOURT, CHERONI
*The delay setting stays the same as before. Because you are playing twice as many notes, the delay supplies harmony.
N.C.

(Spoken:) No women allowed.

Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C. 15ma--- A.H. Csus2 D5 N.C. D5

P.M. A.H. A.H. pitch: F♯

N.C. 15ma--- A.H. A.H.

P.M. A.H. pitch: F♯

N.C. 15ma A.H. A.H. A.II A5

P.M. A.H. pitch: F♯
*Let fade over next bar.
Verse 1 & 2:

1. Let me tell you all about this love and hate relationship.
2. Human's behavior doesn't need no explanation.

Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 2 (2nd time)

Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 3 (2nd time)

And so none of you all get the test. Men have always had a

We all got a one-track mind.

Rhy. Fill 2

P.M.

Rhy. Fill 3

Harm.

*Fret the 4th fret with the left hand, then tap the 16th fret with the right hand.
Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 4 (2nd time)

Esus

wrong in ter pre ta tion.
sexual pre oc cu pa tion.

I can't.
It's gon na

Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 4 (2nd time)

Esus

Chorus:

live with them, I'm gon na die without 'em.
be your place, or it's gon na be mine.

Soon er or lat er you'll be a

he man wom an hat er. It's in ev i ta ble.

Rhy. Fill 4
And to become one, you've got to really hate to love them.

He - man, wo - man hat - er.

Ya know I love to hate, 'cause I hate to love 'em.
love to hate 'cause you hate to love 'em.

(He)

Woman hater.

I can't

live with them, I'm gonna die without 'em!

Rhy. Fig. 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)
Chorus:
N.C.  A5  G5  A  D  G5  D  G5

Soon er or lat er you’ll be a he man wom an hat er... it’s in -

ev it able, It’s inev it able... Yeah.

And to be come one you’ve got to really hate to love them...
He - man wom - an hat - er.

Sooner or lat - er you’ll be a

he - man wom - an hat - er, yeah.

It’s in - ev - it - able, Yeah,

He - he, he - man. And to be - come one you’ve got to real - ly hate, to love them.

He - man wom - an
hat - er!

Gtr. II

(A.H.

Gtr. I (8va)

D5

You know I love to hate, 'cause I hate to love 'em.

*(vib. w/bar)*

*Shake bar violently.*

Gtr. I
I can't live with them, I'm gonna die without 'em.

(Her)

N.C.

Herman, woman, hat.

N.C.

P.M. - A.H.
er.

I can't live with them... but I love to shoot 'em!

feedback

(cont. in Fill 1)

w/Fill 1

Gr. 1

Play 3 times

Brush strings 2nd & 3rd times.

(Spoken:) Wench. Huh, huh, huh.

A.H. pitch: G

A.H. pitch: E

Harm. A.H.

P.M.-------
1. I lie awake with open eyes, my love just died.

2. See additional lyrics.

I'm cold inside.

Can't face the thought to be alone.

all by myself, on my own. Love's come and gone.
Esus        E    F♯7sus2    E/G♯    A

I look around and see the hearts that still are broken.

E    F♯7sus2    E/G♯    A    Asus    A    D

I can't believe all of our hearts remain unopened. Can't go on and on with that

Bm    G5    E    F♯7sus2    E/G♯    A    Asus    A

same old song. So wipe off the frown and turn around and face each other. Come

D    Bm    G5    A

on, come on, let's sing a song. A song for you, a song for me.
Chorus:

E5

A

a song for love.

All for one and one for all together

B

E

holding hold hold hold hold hold hold hold hold

B

E

singing a song for love.

You and I are none

B

E

without the other, singing a song for love.

(bold notes vib.) semi-harm.

A

B5

A

E5

Am

G7/A

Fmaj7/A

E7/A

A7

A6

Esus4

D.C. at Cod
Sing a song._
A song for you, a song for me._

Chorus:
a tempo
E5

A song for love._ All for one and one for all together._

Rhy. Fill 1

You and I are none without each other, singing a song for love._

(both notes vib.) semi-harm.
Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Fill I

All for one and one for all together, singing a song for love.
You and I, you and I can learn to fly.

It's all for one, one for all, you gotta

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
singing a song for love.
Verse 2:
You let the time pass by
Big boys don’t cry, believe that lie.
A broken heart that never mends.
Is this the end?
Listen my friend.
These walls of hate that separate
One from the other.
Time to rebuild bridges of love
One to another.
Come on, come on,
Let’s sing a song.
Hole Hearted

Tune down:

\( \text{C} = \text{Eb} \quad \text{G} = \text{G} \)

\( \text{F} = \text{Ab} \quad \text{B} = \text{B} \)

\( \text{D} = \text{Db} \quad \text{E} = \text{E} \)

Intro: Moderate rock \( \text{d} = 104 \)

*Gtr.\[ , \quad \text{D} \quad \text{E/D} \]

12-str. acoustic guitar.

Ooh, yeah!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Verse 1:

Life's ambition occupy my time.

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Priorities confuse the mind.

Happiness, one step behind.

This inner peace, I've yet to find.

Bridge:
Rhy. Fig. 2

Rivers flow into the sea, yet...

even the sea is not so full of me. If I'm not blind, why can't I see...

I see that a circle can't fit where a square should be? There's a
Chorus:

G hole in my heart... that can only be filled by you.

E/D And this hole in my heart can't be filled with the things I do.

D Hole hearted.

E/D (end Rhy. Fig. 2)

D hold

E/D w/Rhy. Fig. 1

D hold

w/slide

Verse 2:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

N.C.

This heart of stone... is where I hide.
These feet of clay kept warm inside.

Day by day less satisfied.

Not fade away before I die.

Rivers flow into the sea, yet.

even the sea is not so full of me.

If I'm not blind why can't...
I see that a circle can't fit where a square should be. There's a

There's a hole in my heart that can only be filled by you.

Should have known from the start, I'd fall short with the things I do. Hole hearted, hole

hearted, hole hearted, hole hearted, hole

w/slide

hearted, hole hearted, hole

w/slide