Decadence Dance

Moderate rock $\text{=} 134$

Lyrics and Music by BETTENCOURT, CHERONE
Let's go.

(Gtr. II to rhy. slashes)
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, and
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.
Chorus:

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

Ev'rybody dancing, dancing,

let ring.

w/Fill 1 2nd time

To Coda

ing to the decadent dancing to the decadent dance.

Dance

Fill 1

*Palm mute.
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!

*Smooth, even gliss while tremolo picking.

D.S. at Coda

The decadent dancer.
*All picked notes are pinch harmonics.
*Improvise over sustained note using feedback, whammy bar, glissandos and pick noises.

Go go go go go go go go go go dance

*Finger slide.
Dance, Dance, Dance, Dancing to the decadent dance.

Everybody dancing dancing dancing to the decadent dance.
Li'l Jack Horny

Tune down 1½ steps:
④ = D♭ ⑤ = F♭
⑥ = G♭ ⑦ = A♭
⑨ = C♭ ⑩ = D♭

Intro:

Moderate \( \text{\textit{j}} = 112 \)

*Tap harmonies: Fret the note in parentheses and tap 12 frets higher.

Slow rock \( \text{\textit{j}} = 44 \)

Triplet feel \( \text{\textit{j}} = \frac{3}{4} \)

**ad lib. P.M. throughout
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.
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
Mama says boys will be boys,
Mama says mama says.

(To slush notation)

I said mama says "Boys will be boys."
Mama says mama said.

Fill 1

A5

C#5

2nd time w/Fill 1
Little Jack Horny.

Verse 2:
E5  G5  A5  G5  E5

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

G5  E5  A5  B5  G5  E5

round the hill.

Now only

time will tell how late
the rabbit will arrive

D.S. 3/2 al Coda I

DS C♯5 C5 B5 A♯5 B5

Now.

won
derland.

E5 G5 A5 G5 E5

A.H. Sva

Coda I

E5 G5 A5 G5 E5

w/trem. bar 1½

1
1
1/2

15
14
15
14
12
12

A.H.

15

(15) 14
(15) 14
14 14 12
12

7 10 12 14 12 10 7 10 14 10
Ma-ma said, "Boys will be boys."

Ma-ma said, ma-ma said.

Fade in

B5
Gr. I

Gtr. II
When I'm President

Tune downs:
(A5) = Eb (D) = Gb
(B5) = Ab (E5) = Bb
(C5) = Db (A5) = Eb

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

Verse I:

Spoken: I remembered 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?'

Lyrics and Music by
BETTENCOURT, CHERONE
I'm much older 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 be anything in the world today, Someone like a preacher, teacher, a baseball player. Those
kinds of things — I just don’t care, I want to rep-re-sent the U. S. A.

Bridges 1 & 2:
G5
E5

Substitute Fill 1 (2nd time)
D5
A5

mer — i — can dream.

2. See additional lyrics
G5
E5

Ah, as far as the eye, oh say

3 can you see, to I want to be the lead-er of the coun-try.

When I’m

Chorus:
A5

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
A5

Pres-i-dent.

Things will be dif-fer-ent.

Spoken: We’ll

Ev

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
A5

start a new gov-ern-ment.

Ah.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
A5

When I’m Pres-i-dent.

When I’m

Pres-i-dent.

Say, you can be in my cab-i-net.

I’ll be your
heaven sent. President...

Rhy. Fig. 3

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

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

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

vote for me now wouldn't that be cool. Yeah. 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!

Gtr. N.C.
Rhy. Fig. 4

Gtr. II
hold bend
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!
President.

Things will be different. Spoken: We'll

start a new government.

Ah...

President.

When I'm President. A.H. when I'm

say you can be in my cabinet. I'll be your

President.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

A5

D/A

N.C.

heaven sent...

When I'm President.
Things will be different.

We'll start a new government.

Ah,

When I'm president.

When I'm president.

Say,

you could be in my cabinet.

I'll be your heaven-sent.

President.

President.
Bridge 2:
So go ask Alice,
You know what he said.
What did he say?
Remember, "I want to be elected."
Get The Funk Out

Lyrics and Music by BETTENCOURT, CHERONE

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

Bass & Drums

A

N.C.

Play 3 times

Verses 1 & 2:
C5 C4

C5 C4 Csus C C5 C4

1. If you don't like what you see here, nobody wants to take ya prisoner...
2. See additional lyrics.

Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
C5 C4

So let me make it nice and clear dear, the exit 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 ya don't like what ya see here, get the funk out.

Chorus:

We won't try to force feed you, get the funk out...

Ray. Fig. 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 3 bars)

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
If ya don't like what you see here, get the funk out...

We won't try to force feed you get the funk out.

P.M.-------------------

P.M.-------------------
G5

(end solo)

If ya

G5

w/ Rhy. Fig. 2

G5

C5

don't like what ya see here get the funk out a get the funk out

G5

C5

a get the funk out get the funk funk out we won't try to we won't try to
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 \( \frac{d}{4} = 93 \)

G \quad G/B \quad C(9) \quad Am7 \quad C \quad D \quad G

*Tap the top of the guitar on 2 and 4 of each measure with all four fingers of the right hand.

Verse 1:

\begin{align*}
&G/B \quad C(9) \quad Am7 \quad C \quad D \quad G \\
1. \text{Say in "I love you" is not the words, I want to hear from you.} \\
2. \text{See additional lyrics.}
\end{align*}

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

G/B \quad C(9) \quad Am7 \quad C \quad D \quad Em

It's not that I want you not to say. But if you only knew.
I'd already know. What would you do if my heart was torn in two?

More than words to show what 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.

Am7 D7

in' "I love"
with Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)

G    G/B    C(9)  
G    G/B    C(9)  


more than words.


more than words.


more than words.


More than words.

let ring

G/F    Em    Am7

Ooh.

boh.
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.
Money (In God We Trust)

Lyrics and Music by BETTIENCOURT, CHERONE

Intro: Moderate rock $j = 110$

Tune down:
$\text{C} = \text{Eb} \quad \text{C} = \text{Gb}$
$\text{G} = \text{Ab} \quad \text{G} = \text{Bb}$
$\text{G} = \text{Db} \quad \text{G} = \text{Eb}$

N.C.

Hallelujah.

Verse 1:

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

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

little more money. I need more money. I need more money. And

N.C.

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

Money, oh material lust, money.

Life's only treasure money. In God we trust.

Money.
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.

Mon - ey, My person - al sav - iour. Mon - ey, Oh ma -
te - ri - al lust. Money. Life's only treasure.

Money. In God we trust. Money. My

per - son - al sav - iour. Money. Oh ma -

Money.
In God we, (Spoken:) In God we, In God we,

trust.

Hallelujah.

w/trem. bar

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.
It (s A Monster)

Intro:
Moderate rock  \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 126 \)

Tune down:
- C(1) = Eb(1)
- Ab(2) = Gb(2)
- Db(1) = Eb(1)

Lyrics and Music by
BETTENCOURT, CHERONE

\*w/Flanger, gradually turn up intensity & regeneration while feeding back.
Verse 1:
G5

1. Ev-ry bod-y was born in it.
2. See additional lyrics.

N.C.

Sure's hell gen-na-tie in it.

G5

N.C.

A.H.

Some peo-ple don't give a shit.

A.H.

A.H.

w/Fill 1 (2nd time)
G5

Whether or not... they're full of it.

N.C.

On my mind... most

A.H.

Fill 1

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:
G5 F5  C5 F5 G5 F5
It's a monster... It's a monster... it's a mon
we all have it in us.

Substitute w/Fill 2 (2nd time)
C5 D F D C F5 D5
G5 F5 G5 D5
It's a monster... Tums us into

C5 F5 G5 D5
It's a monster... it's a mon

siners.
It's a monster.
We all have it in us.

It's a monster, it's a monster.
Turns us into sinners.

We all have it in us.
Everybody was born in it.
Sharks paradise.

Some people don't give a shit.
Chorus:
Rhy. Fig. 2
G5

It's a monster.
We all have it in us.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

It's a monster.

(w/fill 5) G5

It's a monster.

C5

It's a monster.

G5

It's a monster.

F5

It's a monster.

w/fill 5 G5

It's a monster.

F5

It's a monster.

C5

It's a monster.

G5

Fill 5
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.
Verses 1 & 2:

1. Sex on the brain.
2. See additional lyrics.

*pumped in my veins,
flowing from my head to my feet.*
Sex on T.V., rotation heavily 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
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

All I see por-no-graf-fit ti.
All I hear por-no-graf-fit See no,

All I speak por-no-graf-fit
All I fear por-no-graf-fit

[1.

Speak no evil.
Rhy. Fig. 6 (end Rhy. Fig. 6)

[2.

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

e - vil.
All I see's por-no-graf-fit

w/Fill 3

All I hear por-no-graf-fit
Speak no, hear no.
All I speak pornography. All I fear pornography. 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. All I speak is pornography.

Speak no evil.
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

Tune down:

Intro:

Slow jazz \( \text{d}=62 \) \( \text{b}_{3} \text{b}_{3} \)

Cmaj7

| Piano arr. for guitar |

Em7    Ebdim    Dm7    Dm9

F/G    G7(b9)    Cmaj7    Cmaj7II

Clt-y can be so pretty from a bird's eye view.

F/G    G7(b9)    Cmaj7    Cmaj9    Cmaj7II

Be-cuz up there, yeah, that's where

Dm7    Dm9    Dm9    F/G    G7(b9)

first kissed you.

A mod-ern day ro-man-ce,

| w/Rhy. Fig. 1 |

Note: C7

per-fect per-for-mance acting like two fools.

| w/Rhy. Fig. 1 |

Note: C7

Say'in' silly things,

whisper sweet noth-ings like young lov-ers

| Rhy. Fig. 1 |

Note: C7
I was shaking, you were breathtaking, like the Empire State. My voice was so far, not quite Sinatra, singing songs so glad. The clock struck one, the night still very young, in the city that never sleeps.

Then a whirlwind 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 I first kissed you.
Suzi (Wants Her All Day What?)

Tune down:

- $E_b$ = Gb
- $A_b$ = Bb
- $D_b$ = Eb

Intro: Moderate rock $\downarrow = 120$

Lyrics and Music by
BETTENCOURT, CHERONE
Verses 1 & 2:
(D5)

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

(F5) (G5) (D5)

Feeling very hungry.

I say got her tongue in cheek.
Oh_________oh_________oh_________

grad. bend

(Spoken:) Try this tongue twister on for size
Su-

A.H.

zi sells sea shells by the shore, Su - zi sells sea shells by the what?

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

w/Fill 1

Su - zi wants her all day sucker, Su - zi wants her all day what?

Su - zi wants her all dayucker, Su - zi wants her all day sucker.
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:)
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.

“Flight of the wounded bumblebee”
Presto $\frac{4}{3}$ = 204
(Bumblebee effect)
(Drum machine)
approx. 8 sec.

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.
(Spoken:) No women allowed.

Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C.  

15ma-  
A.H.  

P.M.  
A.H.  

A.H. pitch: F#  

N.C.  

15ma-  
A.H.  

P.M.  
A.H.  

A.H. pitch: F#  

N.C.  

15ma-  
A.H.  

P.M.  
A.H.  

A.H. pitch: F#  

N.C.  

15ma-  
A.H.  

P.M.  
A.H.  

A.H. pitch: F#  

N.C.  

15ma-  
A.H.  

P.M.  
A.H.  

A.H. pitch: F#  

He-Man Woman Hater - 18 - 5
*Let fade over next bar.*
Verse 1 & 2:

1. Let me tell you all about this love and hate relation.

2. Human's behavior doesn't need no explanation.

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

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

Bm11

B5

D5

E5

N.C.

F#m7

B5

A5

N.C.

Esus

E

Esus

B5

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

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

A.H.

P.M.

P.M.

A.H.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

A.H.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

Rhy. Fill 2

Rhy. Fill 3

*Fret the 4th fret with the left hand, then tap the 16th fret with the right hand.
wrong inter pretation. I can't...
sexual preoccupation. It's gonna

Chorus:
A5

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

Soon er or lat er you'll be a

he man wom an hater. 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, woman-hater.

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!

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G5</th>
<th>A5</th>
<th>G5</th>
<th>A5</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

E5 G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5

G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5 G5

G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5 G5
Chords implied by arpeggios played by Gtr. II.

(R9)

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)
Chorus:
N.C.  A5  G5
A  D  G5  D  G5

Sooner or later, you'll be a human woman hater...

it's inevitable.

Soon - er or late - er, you'll be a human wom - an hater...


Yeah...

A5  G5  A5  N.C.

And to be - come one, you've got to really hate to love them...

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

2 0 0 2 0 0 2 4

0 0 3 3 0 1 1 3 3 3

2 0 0 2 0 0 2 4

0 0 3 3 0 2 2 3 3 3
He man woman hater.

Sooner or later you'll be a

G5 D

he man woman hater, yeah.

It's inevitable.

Yeah,

he, he, he. And to become one you've got to really hate to love them.

Let ring

He man woman
You know I love to hate, 'cause I hate to love, 'em.

*Shake bar violently.*
I can't live with them; I'm gonna die without 'em.

He man, woman, hat.

(He)
I can't live with them, but I love to shoot 'em!

A.H. pitch: E

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

A.H. pitch: G
Slow rock ♩ = 72

Verses 1 & 2:

Am

G7/A

A5

E7/A

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

2. See additional lyrics.

A

A6

Esus

Am

G7/A

I'm cold inside.

Can't face the thought to be alone.

Fmaj7/A

E7/A

A7

A6

all by myself, on my own.

Love's come and gone.

hold

hold

hold

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

I can't believe all of our hearts remain unopened. Can't go on and on with that same old song. So wipe off the frown and turn around and face each other. Come on, come on, let's sing a song. A song for you, a song for me.
a song for love. All for one and one for all together.

B

E/B

B

Chorus:

E5

A


P.M.

hold

P.M.

B

E


sing-ing a song for love.

You and I are none

P.M.

hold

P.M.


\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{Am} \\
G7/A \\
Fmaj7/A \\
E7/A \\
A7 \\
A6 \\
Esus4
\end{array} \]

\[ D.C. \text{ al Coda} \]

(both notes vib. semi-harm.

P.M.

P.M.

without the other, sing-ing a song for love.

D.C. al Coda
Coda

Bm

sing a song

A

song for you, a song for me,

B

rit.

Chorus:

a tempo

E5

a song for love. All for one and one for all together,

B

a tempo

rit.

P.M. 1

hold

P.M. 4

P.M. 4

P.M. 4

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

E5
Chorus:

\[ \text{w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Fill 1} \]

\[ E5 \]

A  \quad \text{for one} \quad \text{and one} \quad \text{for all together,} \quad \text{singing a song for love.} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{A5} \quad \text{E} \]
You and I are none without the other, singing a song for love.

A come on, a yeah, come on, come on ev’rybody!

All for one, one for all singing a singing a song.

Gtrs. I & II

Rhy. Fill 2
Gtr. I
You and I, you and I can learn to fly,

Gtrs. I & II

sing- ing, sing- ing a song.

Yeah,

It's all for one, one for all, you got to

Gtrs. I & II

yeah, yeah.

Sing- ing a song for love.

Freely

E5
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

Lyrics and Music by
BETTENCOURT, CHERONE

Intro: Moderate rock \( \downarrow = 104 \)

*Gtr.  
D  E/D

\( *12\)-str. acoustic guitar.

\( \text{ooh, yeah!} \)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Rhy. Fig. 1

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
D        A/D       G/D       (5fr.)
        (9fr.)      A/D      D

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
Chorus:

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

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

Holed hearted.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

hearted.

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, hearted, hearted, hearted, hole

Hearted, hole hearted.

N.C.

Hearted.

N.C.

D E/D N.C.

D E/D N.C.

w/ slide

B

w/ slide