Am I Inside

By Jerry Cantrell and Layne T. Staley

Tune Down 1/2 Step

Intro

Slowly \( j = 48 \)

End Rhy. Fig. 1

Ch. 1 (cover)

Em7

Verse

Em7

1. Loneliness, it shadows me.
2. Surrounded by empty souls,
3. Chaos and hate, shadow me.

Ch. 1 w/ Fill 1, 2nd time

Gmaj7

Copyright © 1992 Bullnugget Publishing and Jack Lord Music
Man's behind himself.

Yeah.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda
(Toke 2nd Ending)

Am inside myself.
Brother

By Jerry Cantrell

Tune Down 1/2 Step:

1 = Eb  2 = F
3 = Bb  4 = A
5 = Gb  6 = F

Intro

Moderately \( \text{\textit{J}} = 96 \)

A

Rhy. Fig. 1

Ch. 1 of Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 times

Ch. 2 of Rhy. A, 2 times

A

N.C.

N.C.

Mm.

Mm.

Rhy. A

Ch. 2 (Acous.)

Copyright © 1992 Dietmuggel Publishing
Verse

Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1, 3/2 times
Gr. 3: w/ Fill 1, 3/4 time


A

N.C.  A

1. Frozen in the place I hide, not afraid to paint my sky with some

2. Roses in a vase of white, bloodied by the thorns beside the leaves.

3. Pictures in a box at home, yellowing, and green with mold so I

A

N.C.  A

Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1


N.C.  A

who say I've lost my mind

Brother, try and hope to find

that fall because my hand is pulling them out as I can.

can barely see your face

Wonder how that color or taste

Chorus

P

Rhy. Fill 2

Gr. 1


A  Asus4  A  Asus4  A

You were always so far away.
D.S. al Coda

Coda

Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, last mes, only
Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 2
Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times
Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times
Gr. 2: w/ Riff A

Don't you run a way like you used to do.

Mm.

Like you used to do.

Mm.

Like you used to do.

Mm.
Don't Follow
By Jerry Cantrell

Intro
Slowly \( \text{Tempo} = 60 \)

Chorus 1: w/t Fig. 1, 6 times

D D/A# G6 A7 D D/A#

1. Hey, you ain't nev-er comin' home.
2. Hey, you're livin' life full throt-tle.

G6 A7 D D/A# G6 A7

Hey, I'll just wan-der my own
Hey, you, pass me down that

read.
hot-th-le, yeah.

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Copyright © 1993 Buttnugget Publishing
I can't meet you here tomorrow, no, no. Say goodbye, don't I get so lost and don't

follow how, yeah. And it hurts to care, I'm

gr. 1: w/bry. fig. 1, 2 times
D D/F# G6 A7 D D/F# G6 A7

low.

[1, 2, 3]

D Faster J = 72
A7
dsus2 D
dsus2 D End bry. fig

gr. 1/?

going down.

[4]

gr. 2: w/last meas. of bry. fig. 3
gr. 2: w/bry. fig. 3, 8 times
D A7
dsus2 D
dsus2 D

Ooh, forgot my woman, lost my friends, things I'd done and where I've been.
Sleep in sweat the mirror's cold, and see my face, it's growin' old. Scared to death, no reason why.

Do whatever to get me by. Think about the things I've said. Read the page, it's cold and dead, and take me home.

Yeah, take me home. Oh, home.

Take me home. Take me home, y'know. Take me home.

Tempo I
Gr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1
A7

A7

Gr. 2

A7

G6 A7

Gr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 2
G5 A7

Say good-bye, don't follow.
Got Me Wrong

By Jerry Cantrell

Intro

Moderately \( \text{J} = 78 \)

Ch. 1: Fig 1

Ch. 2: Fig 2

Ch. 3: Fill 1, 1st time

Ch. 3: Fill 2, 2nd time

Ch. 4: Fill 3

Ch. 5: Fill 4

Ch. 6: Fill 5

Ch. 7: Fill 6

Verse

Ch. 1: Fig 1, 1st time

Ch. 2: Fill 1, 1st time

Ch. 3: Fill 2, 1st time

Ch. 3: Fill 2, 2nd time

Ch. 4: Fill 3

Ch. 5: Fill 4

Ch. 6: Fill 5

Ch. 7: Fill 6

1. Yeh, it goes away.
2. I can't let go.
3. You sugar taste.

all of this and more of nothing in my life.

Copyright © 1982 Butt Nuggest Publications

12
...roted clay, in di- vid-u-al-i-ty not safe.
Hurled brains, show your be- lief like you want me to.
You may not be here when I leave.

Pre-Chorus
Gr 3: w/lyr Fig. 2A
D F C♯ A

End Rhy. Fig. 2
D F C♯ A

As of now I bet you've got me wrong.

So unsure you run from some thing strong.

Gr 2: w/lyr Fig. 2: Gr 3: w/lyr Fig. 2A
D F C♯ A

Chorus
Gr 1: w/lyr, Fig. 1, 2 times; Gr 2: w/Fill 2, 1st time
G♯ E F G♯ E F

So unsure we reach for some thing strong.

Fill 2
Gr 2
D F C♯ A

Rhy. Fig. 3
Cles 1 & 3

TAB
9 (9) 8 9 8 8 8 8 8 8
felt like this in so long. Wrong.

To Coda (}

sense too far gone from love that don't last for ev'ry. Some thing got ta turn out.

D.S. al Coda (take End ending)

pick D♭
E  I  A

strong

I haven't felt like this in so long.

Gtr. 2: substitute Rhy. Fill 2

Gtr. 1 & 2: substitute Rhy. Fill 1

Wrong.

in a

came too far gone from love.

that don't last for

A  G    E  F  G  E  F  G  E  F  G  E  F  G

Some thing's got to turn out, right.

15
I Stay Away

Words by Layne T. Staley
Music by Michael Inez and Jerry Cantrell

Intro
Moderately \( \frac{3}{4} = 78 \)

Rhy., Fig. 1

\text{Ch. 1, acco, 12 str.}

D 5\text{ str.}

1\text{ str.}

C 5\text{ str.}

N.C.

Ch. 2, acco, 12 str.

End Rhy., Fig. 1

D 5\text{ str.}

C(add9) 5\text{ str.}

N.C.

Verse

\text{Ch. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy., Fig. 1, 2 times}

D 5\text{ str.}

C(add9) 5\text{ str.}

N.C.

Yeah, hey ... I want to travel smith... this year...

Rhy., Fig. 2

\text{Ch. 1 & 2}

Copyright © 1993 Jack Lovd Music, Bullfrogal Publishing
and Michael Inez Music
Ah, well, well, won't prevent safe passage here.

Pre-Chorus

Why

Verse

Yeah, hey, yeah, tens that soak a cal

Pre-Chorus

Your weak heart

2. Why you act cra-z-y? Not an act, may-be.

So close a lady. Shift y eyes, shady.
NO EXCUSES
Words and Music by Jerry Cantrell

Am9
B9d4
G6
E

Tempo Down 1/2 Step:
1 - b1b
2 - b1
3 - b3
4 - b3
Intro
Moderate Rock 4/4
Am9 B9d4

Verse

Ch. 1: of Rhy. Fig. 1, x times of Fill 2, 3rd time.
Am9 B9d4

It's all right.
It's o.k.
Yeah, it's fine.

Am9 B9d4
There comes a time.
Had a bad day.

Am9
Well walk down the line.

Got no patience... to search for peace of mind.

Hands are - bound___ from breaking ranks all day.

Leave our rain,___ a cold trade for warm sunshine.

© 1993 Hitnaggar Publishing
Nutshell

Words by Layne T. Staley
Music by Jerry Cantrell, Michael Inez and Sean Kinney

Tune Down 1/2 Step:
1st: E♭
2nd: B♭
3rd: G♭

Intro
Slowly \( \frac{j}{v} = 66 \)
Em7 G/B

I fight this battle all alone,
I find repeating in my head,

No one to cry to,
If I can't be my own,

no place to call home,
I'd feel better dead.

(Ooh.)

(Ooh.)
Verse
G  E  w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times
G
Inside, always try 'n' to get back inside.

But it's so hard to penetrate pig-thick skin.
I'm bout as

Pre-Chorus
E
Rhy. Fig. 2
Go 1
low as I can get.
I'd leave, but I can't forget.

Chorus
E
D  A  Asus4  A
right.
Mm... it ain't right. ooh...
Pre-Chorus
F  E  G  A
low as she can get.  She'd leave me, but she won't forget.

Chorus
F  E  G  A
And she wonders why she ain't right.

D  A  A#4 A
she ain't right,  ain't right.
Bridge

D A

She ain't right. Now we're as low as we can get.

F E B

Can't leave and can't forget. We ain't

Chorus

E D A Asus4 A N.C.

right. We ain't right. It's

B D A

right. We ain't right. It's

End Vers. Fig. 1

hard to believe, somebody tricked you when you can see you were only high. It's

E D A Asus4 A N.C.

all up to you, so you gamble, flat on your face and into the fire. It's
Rotten Apple
Words by Layne T. Staley
Music by Michael Inez and Jerry Cantrell

Intro
Moderately Slow \( \frac{4}{4} \)
N.C. (Em)

Ch. 1: w/ Riff A 2 times

Copyright © 1993 Jack Lord Music, Ruthmegg Publishing and Michael Inez Music
(Em) (D) (Em) (D) (Em) (D) (Em) (D)
* Lead Ch. overdub. Chs. 1 plays previous mes. 2 more times.

Ch. 2
Em Dsus2 Em Dsus2 Em Dsus2 (Ch. 1 out)

Rhy. Fig. 1
* Chs. 3 (acous) & Chs. 4 (clean elec.)

Verse
Em7 D Em7 D
(Chs. 3 & 4: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 3 times
Em7 D
Hey al na na, in - no - cence, is n - ver, hey al na na,

Rhy. Fig. 2
Chs. 2 & 3

Hey al na na, ig - no - rance, is spoken, hey al na na,
Hey ah na na, confidence is broken, hey ah na na, bro-

1. Hey ah na na, the morn is stolen.
2. Hey ah na na, tonight is fallen.
3. Hey ah na na, tomorrow.

arrogance is potent, hey ah na na, potent.
I suspend my sor-row, hey ah na na, sor-row.
I recommend you bor-row, hey ah na na, bor-row.
Chorus

E

C9

E

Yeah.

What I see is unreal.

I've

written my own parts.

List of the apples, so

letting...

E

C(sub6)

I'm crawling back to

start.
Swing On This
Words by Layne T. Staley
Music by Jerry Cantrell, Michael Inez and Sean Kinney

Tone Down 1/2 Step:

1. Eb 1-3b
2. Bb 5-Ab
3. Gb 3-1b

Intro
Moderate Swing \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 144
Triplet feel (\( \frac{3}{4} \) - \( \frac{1}{4} \))

Verse
Ab Gb5 G5 Ab
Gb5 G5 Ab
Gb5 G5 Ab
Gb5 G5 Ab
Gb5 G5 Ab

Gb5 G5 Ab  
Gb5 G5 Ab  
Gb5 G5 Ab  
Gb5 G5 Ab  
Gb5 G5 Ab  

said  come home.  So my  friends  said.

Ab  Gb5 G5 Ab5  Gb5 G5  

Chorus  
N.C.

Come home.  And I said,  let me be,  I'm all right.

Rhy. Fig. 1A  End Rhy. Fig. 1A  Rhy. Fig. 2  End Rhy. Fig. 2

Gb5 G5 Ab  
Gb5 G5  

N.C.

Can't you see  I'm just fine?  Little skin.

ny, okay  I'm asleep  anyway.

Ab  N.C.  Ab  Gb5 G5 Ab5  Ab  Gb5 G5 Ab  Gb5 G5 Ab

Verse

Gb5 G5 Ab  Gb5 G5 Ab  Gb5 G5 Ab  Gb5 G5 Ab  Gb5 G5 Ab

I heard a voice.  Said, 'Son...
I have a choice." I then stopped.

Chorus
Chor. 2 & 3: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 8 times

Ab Gb5 G5 Ab5
Gb5 G5
N.C.

my face. Let me be, I'm o-kay, I'm a-wake.

any way. It's too bright o-ver here. I can shift, can not steer.

So I drive them a-way for a while, then I stay. Lit-tle skin-

ny, o-kay. I'm a-wake any-way.

Verse
Chor. 1 w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 3 times

(Ab)

Now I have to go home.

Gb5 G5 Ab
Gb5 G5 Ab
Gb5 G5 Ab
Gb5 G5 Ab
Gb5 G5

Do as when in Rome.
Whale & Wasp

By Jerry Cantrell

Slower \( \frac{3}{4} \)

Play 4 times