THE REAL THING

FAITH NO MORE

Transcribed by Frank Ferrara

Introduction by Wolf Marshall
CONTENTS

9 • From Out Of Nowhere
13 • Epic
21 • Falling To Pieces
24 • Surprise! You’re Dead!
28 • Zombie Eaters
36 • The Real Thing
42 • Underwater Love
46 • The Morning After
51 • Woodpecker From Mars
57 • War Pigs
64 • Edge Of The World
FROM OUT OF NOWHERE

Words and Music by Faith No More

Moderately fast Rock  \( \text{\texttt{\#}} = 156 \)

Intro

Rhy Fig 1

1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses

Rhy Fill 1

Pre-chorus

You splash me with beauty and

pulled me down 'Cause you come from out of no

Copyright © 1989 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music (ASCAP)
This Arrangement © 1990 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
where. Oh. My glance turns to a stare.

One

Chorus
2nd time substitute Rhy. Fill 2
N.C.(C) ~ (G/C) ~ (C) ~ (G7/C)

I'll laugh or cry.

One

Rhy. Fill 2
minute here, and one minute there, and then you wave good bye.

and it hurts inside

One minute here, and one minute there.
and then you wave goodbye.

Additional Lyrics

2. Obsession rules me, I'm yours from the start.
   I know you see me, our eyes interlock (To Pre-chorus)

3. Sifting to the bottom every day for two.
   All energy funnels, all becomes you. (To Pre-chorus)
**Intro**

Moderately slow Rock \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{J}} = 88 \)

Intra

Gtr. I

Rhy. E5

Fig. 1

end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Can you

*Synth. arr. for gtr.

*Play only lowest note of chord when P.M. is indicated (throughout).

**1st Verse**

N.C.

feel it, see it, hear it today? If you can't then it doesn't matter anyway. You will

never understand it 'cause it happens too fast. And it feels so good, it's like walk'in' on glass.

It's so cool, so hip, it's Alright. It's so groovy, it's outta sight. You can

touch it, smell it, taste it so sweet. But it makes no difference 'cause it knocks you off your feet a.

**Chorus**

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Riff A

E5

B5

C5

D5

E

G5

F♯5

G5

You want it all but you can't have it.

(Yeah, yeah, yeah.)

Copyright © 1969 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music (ASCAP)
This Arrangement © 1990 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
cry-in', bleed-in', a-ly-in' on the floor. So you lay down on it and you do it some more. You've

got to share it so you dare it. Then you bare it and you tear it. You want it all.

but you can't have it.

(Riff B (synth. arr. for gtr.)

Riff C (Gtr. II)
To Coda
w/Riff C (1st bar only)
2nd time substitute Rhy. Fill 1
N.C.(C5)
E5 G5 F#5 G5

It's in your face but you can't grab it.

(Third Verse)
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
N.C.

live, afraid, a lie, a sin. It's magic, it's tragic, it's a loss, it's a win.

It's dark, it's moist, it's a bitter pain. It's sad it happened and it's a shame.

Coda
Bridge
w/Riff B (last bar only - 4 times)


Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtr. 1)

Interlude
E5

it. What is it? It's it.

(end Rhy. Fig. 4)

*Don't let ring.

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1)
**Chorus implied by gtr. & bass.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>(Em)</th>
<th>(D)</th>
<th>(C)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gtr. III indicated to left of slashes in TAB.</td>
<td>Gtr. III</td>
<td>Gtr. III (both notes vib.)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**Bm**

---

**Riff D (Gtr. II)**

---

Chorus
w/Riff E (9 times)
E5

but you can't have it.

(Riff E (synth. arr. for gtr.))
It's Yeah.

Yeah, it's it.

What is it?

(Yes, yeah, yeah.)

P.M.

*Rhys. Fig. 5 (piano arr. for gtr.)

*This part can be played on one or two guitars.

**Substitute high E (Eb 12

2nd & 4th times only, 1st, 3rd & 5th times play Bb only.)
*Begin fade* 3fr, 2fr open

G F E E5

C5

Full

H

Both notes vib. till fade

*Gtr. III indicated to left of slashes in TAB.*

*All fade, except Rhy. Fig. 7 which continues to fade in.*

C5

NG:

Full

P

Fade out (cont. Rhy. Fig. 7)

(Gts. out)

Harm.

(Stg)

P

rit.

rit.
FALLING TO PIECES

Words and Music by
Faith No More

Moderate Rock  \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 104

1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses

1. Back and forth, I sway with the wind.
2. Layin' face down on the ground. My

Resolution slips away again.

Right through my fingers, back

in to my heart, where it's out of reach and it's in the dark.

Without the sight. Antici patin' the end, losin' the will to fight.

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Sometimes I think I'm blind, or may-be just par.

Drop lets of yes and no in an ocean of may-
a-ized.

Because the plot thickens every day and the pieces of my puzzle keep crumblin' a-way, but I

know there's a picture beneath...

No one listens.

In-decision clouds my vision. No one listens.

Because I'm somewhere in between my love and my
agony. You see I'm some-where in between.

My life is fall-in' to pieces, somebody put me together.

1. (Gtr. tacet) 3 (Gtr. tacet)

er. er.

2.

3. w/Rhy. Fig 2

er. Between my love and my

agony. You see I'm some-where in between.

My life is fall-in' to pieces, somebody put me together.

w/Rhy. Fig 2

er. Some-body put me together.

Some-body put me together, woh.

G

N.C.

Outro

N.C. (Gtr. tacet) A

Repeat and fade
1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)
N.C. E.N.C. E.N.C. E.N.C. E.N.C. w/Rhy. Fig. 2

1. Surprise! You're dead! Ha, ha, ha, open your eyes.

2. See additional lyrics
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)
N.C.

See the world as it used to be when you used to be in it. When you were alive and when you were in love, and when I took it from you.

Chorus
E5 F5 D5 E5

It's not over yet. You don't remember? I won't let you forget the hatred I bestowed.

3rd time to Coda
up - on your neck with a fa - tal blow._

From my teeth, and my tongue,
I've drank and swal - lowed but it's just be - gun...

Now you are mine._
I'll keep kill - ing you till the end of time.

till the end of time.

(Scream:) Wawl.
Additional Lyrics

2. Surprise! You’re dead!
Guess what? It never ends...
The pain, the torment and torture, profanity,
Nausea, suffering, perversion, calamity
You can’t get away... (To Chorus)

3. Surprise! You’re dead!
Ha ha, open your eyes.
Surprise! You’re dead!
Guess what? It never ends.
Never, ever ends.
ZOMBIE EATERS
Words and Music by Faith No More

Moderately \( \frac{j}{j} = 136 \)

Intro Emadd2

1st Verse

You're ev ery -

thing. that's why I cling to you.

merge my thoughts to you.

When I e -

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (3 times)

(Whispered:) To you.

Copyright © 1989 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music (ASCAP)
This Arrangement © 1990 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
Em D Em
... world is so small compared...

Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtr. II)
\[ \text{(end Rhy. Fig. 4)} \]

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (both gtrs.) (4 times)
G/B
\[ \text{to you. And } \]

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 4
Em D Em
\[ \text{everybody's wrong compared...} \]

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (both gtrs.) (4 times)
G/B
\[ \text{to you.} \]

G
\[ (Whispered:) \text{To } \]

Rhy. Fig. 5 (Gtr. I)
\[ \text{(end Rhy. Fig. 5)} \]

Rhy. Fig. 5A (Gtr. II)
\[ \text{(end Rhy. Fig. 5A)} \]

sl.
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (both gtrs.) (4 times)

3rd Verse
Em

I be - gin to see through your

Rhy. Fig. 6 (both gtrs.)

let ring sim.

Dsus4

All the

for - mer mys - ter - ies are

Dsus4

no sur prise

w/Rhy. Fill 1
So now you listen 'cause

Rhy. Fig. 7

I'm omniscient.

Bridge

*distortion on

1. Hey, look at me, lady, I'm just a little baby. You're lucky to have me. I'm cute and sweet... as candy. As charming as a fable, I'm innocent and disabled. So hug me and kiss me, then wipe my butt and piss me.

See additional lyrics

Riff A

P.M.---4 P.M.---4 P.M.---4 P.M.---4
I hope you never leave 'cause

w/Rhy. Fig. 8
2nd time substitute Rhy. Fill 2

who would hear me scream?

No -

bod - y un - der - stands

w/Rhy. Fig. 8 (1st 3 bars only)
2nd time substitute Rhy. Fill 1

cept the toys in my hands.

w/Fill 2
Chorus
*w/Rhy.
Fig. 7 (clean elec.) (2 times)
Emadd2 Gmaj7

now you listen 'cause

*Rhy. Fig. 7 fades in slowly.

I'm omni scient.

Coda w/Rhy. Fill 2
N.C. B5 C5 D5 E5 E6(type 2)

I'm helpless.

E5 E6(type 2) C5 D5 Bb5 F#5 C5 D5

I'm a machine.

Give me!

Bb5 F#5 C5 D5 N.C. Bb5 N.C. Bb5

1 need my toys.

Wow!
Additional Lyrics

2nd Bridge: Hey, look at me, lady, I'm just a little baby.
If I smile, then you smile, then I'll get mad for a while.
I melt in your mouth and in your hands whenever I can.
But I really do nothing except kickin' and hussin'.
I like to make a mess.
I laugh at your distress.
I fit all day in my crib.
Absorbing all you give. (To Coda)
THE REAL THING

Words and Music by
Faith No More

Moderately slow Rock  \( \frac{3}{4} \) = 80

Intro (Drums) 8

E5 E E

Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C.

that golden moment

I know you feel it too.

N.C.

I know the feeling... it is the real thing... the essence of the

truth...

The perfect moment.

You can't refuse the embrace.

No!

It's like the

* Riff A

Copyright © 1989 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music (ASCAP)
This Arrangement © 1990 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
1st, 2nd Verses
w/Riff A

D5 E5

1st, 2nd Verses
w/Riff A

D5 E5

2nd time substitute Rhy. Fill 1

D5 E5

2nd time substitute Rhy. Fill 1

D5 E5

D5 E5

D5 E5

D5 E5

The pinnacl of happiness a-fillin' up your soul.

Rhy. Fill 1
You don't think you can take any more. you never wanna let go. To touch the (end Rhy. Fig. 2)

roots of experience, the most basic ingredients. To see the unseen glitter of life and feel the dirt, grief, anger and strife.

Cradle the inspiration, it will leave you writhing on the floor.

Cherish the certainty of now, it kills you a bit at a time.

To Cod. 1
Chorus

1. This is so unreal, what I feel. This nourishment, life is bent into a shape I can hold.

All my own. Just grit your teeth. Make no sound. Take a step away and look around. Just clench your fist and close your eyes. Look deep inside, hypno-

ize. The whisper is but a shout. That's what it is all a-

2. See additional lyrics

(end Rhy. Fig. 3) Rhy. Fig. 4

(bent into a shape) I can hold. A twist of fate.

(end Rhy. Fig. 4)

w/Rhy. Fig. 5
you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray you will never let it slip about. Yes, the ecstatic way. Like the sacred song that someone sings through you... through you...

Like the flesh so warm that the thorn sticks into...

Like the dream you know one day will come to life...

Try to hold on just a little longer longer longer stronger stronger stronger. It's the...

that made me feel this way...

I know the feeling it is the real thing the essence of the truth.
Additional Lyrics

2nd Chorus: This is so unreal, what I feel.
Flood. Sell your soul. Feel the blood.
Pump through your veins. Can’t explain
The element that’s everything.
Just clench your fist and close your eyes.
Look deep inside. Hypnotize.
Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray
You will never let it slip away.
Yes, the ecstasy, you can pray
You will never let it slip away.
You will never let it slip away.
You will never let it slip away.

2nd Bridge: Like the echoes of your childhood laughter, ever after.
Like the first time love urged you to take it’s guidance, in silence.
Like your heartbeat when you realize you’re dying, but you’re trying.
Like the way you cry for a happy ending, ending, ending, ending, etc.
UNDERWATER LOVE

Words and Music by
Faith No More

Moderately \( \text{b} = 104 \)

Intro

*Rhy. Fig. 1

1. Look in' down into the water, it's
2. Liquid seeps into your lungs, but your

*Play 1st time only. 2nd time tacet.

1st, 2nd Verses

*1st time w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

E Bm Bmsus2 Bm9 (no 3rd) Bmsus2

*2nd time tacet.

E Bm Bmsus2 Bm9 (no 3rd) Bmsus2

If our love how is drown in', then why, but you're

To Coda I

E Bm Bmsus2 Bm9 (no 3rd) Bmsus2

do I feel so out of place, and I cannot breathe

For

E Bm Bmsus2 Bm9 (no 3rd) Bmsus2

Bubblin' up to the surface, are you gettin' a breath of fresh air?

Pre-chorus

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

E Bm B7sus2 Bm9 (no 3rd) Bmsus2

For ever longing to make you mine,

D.S. al Coda I

but I can't escape your stare. Mm hmm.

Copyright © 1989 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music (ASCAP)
This Arrangement © 1990 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Hold me closer, keep me near, I'll never get enough.

But I can't escape.

Coda II (w/last 2 bars of Rhy. Fig. 2)

Em Bm Em Bm

I'll never let you go. Touch me from below.

Resume Rhy. Fig. 3

I'll never let you go. Touch me from below.

Outro (Vocals gradually fade in)

Em Bm

I'll never let you go. Touch me from below.

Resume Rhy. Fig. 3 (1st 3 bars only)

I'll never let you go. Touch me from below.
Em Bm

Touch me from below. I'll never let you go. Touch me from below. I'll never let you go.

(end Rhy. Fig. 4)

Em Bm

Touch me from below. I'll never let you go. Touch me from below. I'll never let you go.

Begin fade

Em Bm

Touch me from below. I'll never let you go. /whispered/ Touch me!

Full

Gtr. II

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Fade out
THE MORNING AFTER
Words and Music by
Faith No More

Moderate Rock \( \frac{3}{4} = 142 \)

N.C. (Bass & drums)

Rhy. Fig. 1 (clean elec.)

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

\[ \text{Intro Bass plays E pedal.} \]

1st, 2nd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3\( \frac{1}{2} \) times)

\[ \text{Was wakened by the sunlight.} \]

\[ \text{Victimized by last} \]

\[ \text{Memories flash through my head.} \]

\[ \text{Blood stains on my tattered clothes.} \]

\[ \text{I just born or am I dead?} \]

\[ \text{Each minute the fear grows} \]

\[ \text{I can taste you.} \]

Copyright © 1989 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music (ASCAP)
This Arrangement © 1990 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
I can hear your laughter. Ha, ha, ha. Ha, ha, ha, ha.

Coda 1

Pre-chorus

If I could just lay down to rest. I'm tired of searching for myself.

Rhy. Fig. 4

(search for my self.)

If

(end Rhy. Fig. 4)
Chorus

Chorus

N.C.  C5  N.C.  B5  N.C.  D5  N.C.  E5  N.C.  C5  N.C.  B5

I am dead, why can I feel such love? If I am dead,

why am I dreaming? If I am dead, where do I go from here? If

am dead, why can I feel such love? If I am dead,

why am I dreaming? If I am dead, where do I go from here? If

To Coda II

I am dead, a why does this pain feel so good.

(Two gtrs.)

*Higher gtr. indicated to left of slashes in TAB.
this my blood dried upon my face, or is it the love of someone else?

It tastes so sweet, just like you used to. So

rescue me, my love, splice us together. I remember

loving you so much.

but

where are you and where’s your fatal touch?

When I closed my eyes was it my

sister? Did I encounter a

darkness stronger than sleep?
why does this pain feel so good?

Outro

w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (4 times)
B5 C5 B5 C5 B5 C5

I am thirsty for my sleep.

There are no answers any way. yeah.

Rhy. Fig. 5
B5 C5

Rhy. Fig. 6
B5 C5 B5 C5
WOODPECKER FROM MARS

Music by
Faith No More

Moderately \( j = 92 \)

N.C.(E)

* Riff A (Gtr. I) \( \times \) w Riff A (1" times) \[ \begin{array}{l}
\text{mp} \\
\text{p.m.}
\end{array} \]

Gtr. II

\( * \text{Synth. violin arr. for gtr.} \)

Kybd. arr. for gtr.

Copyright © 1989 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music (ASCAP)
This Arrangement© 1990 Big Thrilling Music/Vomit God Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
*Gtr. 1 (Gtr. II out)

w/Riff A (Gtr. I)
N.Ca(Em)

w/Rhy. Fill 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 5

w/Riff A (2 times)

(Gtr. III cont. in notation)

Gtr. III (Gtrs. I & II out)

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. I)
WAR PIGS

Words and Music by
Frank Iommi, John Osbourne,
William Ward and Terence Butler

Slowly \( \frac{5}{} \times 38 \)

Intro (Sound effects) (Drums)

Faster \( \# = 82 \)

1st. 2nd Verses

TRO Essex Music International, Inc., New York, controls all publication rights for the U.S.A. and Canada
International Copyright Secured. Made in U.S.A
All Rights Reserved Including Public Performance for Profit
Used by Permission
Evil minds that plot destruction.
No more war pigs have the power.
Sorcerer of death's construction.
Hand of God has struck the hour.

In the fields are bodies burning.
Day of judgment, God is calling.
On their knees, the war pigs crawling.

Death and hatred to mankind.
Begging mercy for their sins.
Huh.
Poisoning their brain-washed minds.
Oh lord, yeah.

Death and hatred to mankind.
Begging mercy for their sins.
Huh.
Satan laughing spreads his wings.
Oh lord, yeah.

To Coda
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (4 times)
N.C.(Em7)

Bridge
w/ Riff A (8 times)

Politicians hide themselves away.

time will tell on their power minds.

they only started the war.

making war just for fun.

Why don't they go out to right.

pawns in chess.

They leave that up to the poor.

Wait till judgment day comes.

Yeah!

Yeah!

F5 E5 D5 E5 G5 F5 F5 E5 D5 E5 G5 F5

Rhy. Fill 1

Guitar solo

N.C.(E)

Rhy. Fig. 2 (4 times)
N.C.(Em7)
Coda I w/Rhy. Fill 1
F5 E5 w/Riff B E5
Em7(no 3rd) Em7(no 3rd) w/Riff B
w/Riff B (4 times)
Em7(no 3rd)

Go!

D7(no 3rd)
C7(no 3rd)

let ring

C7(no 3rd)

let ring

N.C.(Em)

(D)

(Em)

Riff B
Em7(no 3rd)
EDGE OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by
Faith No More

Moderately slow

w Riff A (4 times)

Am G Am G Am G

mf

1 2 3 4 5 4 3 4 5 4 3 4 5 4 3 4

*Piano arr. for gtr.

Am G Am G Am G

Come here my love...

5 5 4 3 3 3 3 5 11 12 11 12 11 12 11 12 11 13 14 14 14 14

Am G Am G

I'll tell you my secret...

11 12 11 12 11 12 11 12 11 12 11 12 11 12 15 15 15 15 15 15 13 14

*Riff A

3 5 6 3 0 3 4

*All Riffs are Bass arr. for gtr.
I want you to believe it.

I'll tell you all the things you want to hear...

Riff A (3 times)

Am G Am G Am G

w/Riff C

Am G

w/ Riff D (3 times)

Am G Dm C

w/Riff B

Am G

w/Riff A (3 times)

Am G Am G Am G
Dm  C  w/Riff E  
Dm  C

Don't worry, baby, there's nothing to fear. Hey, little girl,

Hey, little girl.

Am  G

Don't worry, baby, there's nothing to fear. Hey, little girl,

Hey, little girl.

Am  G  Am  G  w/Riff C  

would you like some candy?

would you like some candy?

Am  G  Am  G  w/Riff C  

would you like some candy?

would you like some candy?

Dm  C  Dm  C

Look into my eyes, I've seen it all. Hand in hand to

Look into my eyes, I've seen it all. Hand in hand to

w/Riff D (3 times)  w/Riff A (3 times)
w/Riff F

Dm

Am

G

A7

G

A7

G

Gather we fall. We'll sing and dance and we'll find romance and we'll stroll to the edge of the world._

w/Riff A (C times)

Am

D

C

G

Am

lay your head on my shoulder._

Riff F

Riff G

Riff H
It's not the point that I'm forty years old. You can trust me, I'm no criminal but I'd kill my mother to be with you, be with you, be with you. Sing and dance, and we'll...
find romance and we'll stroll to the edge of the world.

Give me a smile.

let me see those pearlies.

I'll do anything.

for the little girls.

Riff J
W: Riff A (till end)

Am  G  Am  G  Am  G

Am  G  Am  G  Am  G

Na  na  na  na  na  na

Am  G  Am  G

Repeal and fade

na  na  na  na  na  na  na  na  na  na  na  na
FAITH NO MORE
THE REAL THING

FROM OUT OF NOWHERE
EPIC
FALLING TO PIECES
SURPRISE! YOU’RE DEAD!
ZOMBIE EATERS
THE REAL THING
UNDERWATER LOVE
THE MORNING AFTER
WOODPECKER FROM MARS
WAR PIGS
EDGE OF THE WORLD