Disclaimer

Recitation: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the disclaimer—That's right, the disclaimer! This American, apple pie institution known as parental discretion will cleanse any sense of innuendo or sarcasm from the lyrics which might actually make you think, and will also insult your intelligence at the same time! So, protect your family! This album contains explicit depictions of things which are real. These real things are commonly known as life. So, if it sounds sarcastic, don't take it seriously. If it sounds dangerous, do not try this at home or at all. And if it offends you, just don't listen to it.

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The Meaning of Life

Intro
Fast Rock, \( \text{\textbf{d}} = 168 \)
Double-Time Feel

 Verse
Gr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 1
Gr. 1 treble

D5

1. On the way, I'm always feeling
2. By the way, I know your path has been tried, and so it may seem like the

steered a way by some one trying to tell me what to say and do,

way to go; I'd rather be found trying something new....
I don't want it. I've gotta go find my line in all of this.

own seems to say,

and there's no right and my

own mistakes.

Sorry, man, I don't

feeling, feeling the way I do.

Bb5

A5

C5
Chorus
D5
Voc. Fig. 1

---

(Whoo, yeah, whoo, yeah ---)

O - pen wide and they'll shave in their meaning of

---

Bigd. Voc.: w/ Voc. Fig. 1
D5

---

(But) not for me, I'll do it on my own.

---

Bigd. Voc.: w/ Voc. Fig. 1
D5

---

O - pen wide and swallow their meaning of

---

Bb5

---

Can't make it work your way: thanks but --- no thanks.

---

Rhy. Fill 2
End Rhy. Fill 2

---
Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy., Fig. 1, 1 1/2 times
Bkgd. Voc.: w/ Voc. Fig. 1
D5 Bb5 C5
F5 C5
"Open wide and they'll shove in their meaning of life."
Bb5 C5
A5 C5 D5
"Not for me, I'll do it on my own."
Bb5 C5
F5 C5
"Open wide and swallow their meaning of life."
Bb5 C5
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy., Fig. 2

Outro
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy., Fig. 2
F5 C5 F5 C5 F5 C5 F5
D5 F5
"Can't make it work your way; thanks but no thanks."
F5 D5 F5 G5 A5 C5 F5 D5
F5 C5 D5
"When."

Gtr. 1
D5 C5 D5 C5 D5 C5 D5
**Intro**

Fast Rock \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{8}{8} \)

G5

*Ge. 1 (disc)

P.M.

* doubled throughout

**Rhy. Fig. 1**

End Rhy. Fig. 1

**Double-Time Feel**

G5

A5 Bb5 A5 G5 F5 Eb5

F5 A5 Bb5 A5 G5 F5

End Rhy. Fig. 2

**Verse**

G5

Eb5

F5

1. Ev'ry day, well, uh, it's the same: that bong that's on the table starts to

2. Driving down to the bar, going fifteen miles an hour 'cause I'm

P.M.

F.M.

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G5

1. End Double-Time Feel

C5

life, 
mo-ta boy. But los-ing out might feel o-kay all 

Interlude

G5

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

night.

G5

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 3 times

night.

G5

2. End Double-Time Feel

C5

take, los-ing out might take you all 

Interlude

G5

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

night.

G5

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3

Double-Time Feel

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3

Chorus

G5

F5

Your mem-o-ry's gone and so is your life, mo-ta boy. But 

End Double-Time Feel

F5

los-ing out just nev-er felt so right.

(Your life.)
Your enemy's you and this is your life,
(Your life.)
om-ta~ boy. But

F5
C5
G5
F5
losing out might feel okay all night.
(All night...) Yeah.

C5
G5
losing out might feel okay all life.

End Double-Time Feel

Outro
Me & My Old Lady

Intro
Moderate Rock \( \frac{4}{4} = 117 \)
N.C.

She ain't no ball and chain. She ain't no ball and chain. She ain't no ball and chain.

* Key signature denotes B minor.

Verse
E5 D5 E5 F5 A5 F5 E5 D5 E5

1. Me and my old lady lay in bed all day.

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When I say I love her, well, she rolls the other way... (But)

really, she don't mean it, everything she says...

Still, if I believe in love there's nothing wrong, there's nothing wrong with my...

Guitar Solo

Ch. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, simile

head.

Ch. 2 (slower)

w/ delay & reverb
Verse

Chord: E G5 A5 Bb5 D5 Bb5

Verse

Chord: E G5 A5

Verse

Chord: E

Chorus

Chord: D/E E C/G D C/G D

Chorus

Chord: D/E E C/G D C/G D
G/A A   G/A A   D/E E   D   D/E E   E   E5

know she don't give a shit.   uh

G/A A   G/A A   D/E E   D/E E   C/D D   C/D D   G/A A   G/A A

When she's pawing and grabbing on me now, you know I don't mind a bit.

D/E E   D/E E   E5   D/E E   D/E E   C/D D   C/D D

It's all good and we ain't gonna change now; the

G/A A   G/A A   D/E D   D/E E   E5   D5

world is unaware.   uh.   So if you want,

A

ge on and stare   'cause we don't care.

We don't care.   (Shout.)

Shout.
Cool To Hate

Verse
Fast Rock \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{t}} = 168 \)
Double Time Feel

F5

1. I hate a lot of things, I hate a lot of people that are

2. I'm always thinking bad, I never have nothing good to


\( \text{Gtr. 1 (rit.) Rhy. Fig. 1} \)

I like to hate stuff 'cause they

I'd rather tear things down than

E5

I don't have to try to make a change.

build them up, it's easier that way.

Pre-Chorus
F5

1. I hate teachers.

2. I hate the jocks and

Gtr. 1 & 2 (slower)

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anyone who's cool, yeah.
also hate the freaks, yeah.

I hate the office.
I hate Doc Martens.
I hate your band.

I hate the quad.
and muscle tees.
I hate TV.

I'm only happy when I'm

Don't wanna learn nothing.
I want to be a slob.
in my misery.

It's cool to hate.
(Ha.)
It's cool to hate.

1. (I) don't like nothing and I like that fine.
2. I'm liking something's just a waste of time.

End Rhy. Fig. 2
End Rhy. Fig. 3
hate.  It's cool to hate.
(He.)

1. (I) don't like nothin' and I
2. Lik-ing some-thing's just a
like that fine.  (I) don't like nothin' and I like that fine.

To Code 1.

Yeah, I hate ev-'ry-thing, I e-ven hate you too, so fuck you.

[2.

End Double Time Feel

Sloerer $d = 144$

you.

Hey!

Hey! Hey!

Bridge

It's cool to hate.

*Rhythmically lift PM over next 2 meas.*
It's cool to hate.

End Rhy. Fig. 5  Rhy. Fig. 6

It's cool to hate.

(T'll cut you down and give you lip. Being positive's so un-hip. I'll cut you down 'cause I'm a fool.

Being positive's so un-cool.

*Gradually lift P.M.

Tempo 1 (\( \downarrow = 168 \))

D.S. at Coda

\( \odot \) Coda

Even hate you too, so fuck you.
Leave It Behind

Intro
Fast Rock = 155
band count:
N.C./Em

Gr. 1
[dot]
Riff A
End Riff A

Rhy. Fig. 1
[dot]
Gr. 2[dot]

Double-Time Feel
hand enters
Gr. 1 & Riff A
End Rhy. Fig. 1

Verse
Gr. 1

E5

1. Rage burns, can't push it aside now.
2. Surprise, you're faced with a gain, yeah.

P.M.

D5

Can't forgive, this grudge is alive now.

P.M.

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All the rage just eats you up inside.
Can you leave it behind.

Bridge
G5
I don't know where it'll end.
The sun has set, and
I can't be friends. I don't know if I can forgive. The day is long.

Interlude
Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 4 times
Gtr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 times

D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)
To Coda

Wrong.

Bridge
Gtr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 1 treble

I don't know where it'll end. The sun has set, and

I can't be friends. I don't know if I can forgive. The day is long, but

Outro
Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 3 times
Gtr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 3 times

You were so dead wrong.
Gone Away

Intro
Moderate Rock \( \text{\textcopyright} \) 114

Verse

1. Maybe in another life, I could find you there.

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Chorus
Gvs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1A, 4 times
F5
Ab5      Eb5      Bb5
—and it feels like heaven's so far away, And it stings—

F5
Ab5      Eb5      Bb5
—yeah, it stings now. The world is so cold now that you've gone away—

Gvs. 3: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1A, 2 times
F5
Ab5      Eb5      Bb5
—gone a-way, gone a-way, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh—

Bridge
F
Gvs. 1 & 2
Gvs. 3

F
Gvs. 1 (edrums)
Gvs. 2

F
Interlude
Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1A, 2 times
Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1A, 2 times
FS
Ab5

Whua,
yeah, yeah, yeah, oh.

D.S. al Coda

() Coda
Ab5

And it feels, yeah, it feels like the

world has grown cold now that you've gone away, gone away,

--

gone away, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Go.

Well, ooh, whoa, yeah. Well, oo.

2.

I Choose

Intro
Moderate Rock \( \text{d} = 120 \)
Gr. 3 inst., 2nd time
\( \text{D} \quad \text{Dsus4} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{F5} \quad \text{G5} \quad \text{G5} \quad \text{Dsus4} \quad \text{D} \)

Verse
Gen. 1 & 2 inst.
\( \text{D} \quad \text{Dsus4} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{F5} \quad \text{G5} \)

1. Look at me, I'm fallin' off of a cliff now. I can
3. Now, if I was't such a weak... do you think you'd still love me? Pre-

* Chord symbols reflect overall harmony.

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words mean nothing, can't catch up to me—now, and the
dozen of reasons for explaining my soul—When I
view is so beautiful all the way down—When I
keeps on laughing doesn't really matter. There's

was a little boy sucking juice from a bottle, because
was a teenager sucking booze with the vats, disease
keeps on falling as I'm looking back above me.

believing my perceptions were oh so real. But I
considering who was gonna live to be twenty-one. They said
Watching as my mama just becomes a little doc. Now I'm

didn't know nothing, still knowing nothing
they wouldn't make it, they didn't make it.
I'm like De Nirce, I'm am a nihilist,

was just enough for me to know the way I feel.
We're all naked when the day is said and done. This is
and I'll never know when I hit the ground.

Chorus
life. What a fucked-up thing we do. What a nightmare come true.

This is

37
Bridge
A5

Don't know who made this all come true.

But now while you're here you just got to do

what you gotta

Bb5

A5
D.C. at Coda

One, two, three, four.

Coda

Said, choose. Said,

choose. And I choose.
Intermission

Lyric by Irving Caesar
Music by Vincent Youmans
Additional lyrics by Dexter Holland

Moderately \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{}} = 114 \)

Spoken: Welcome to Intermission.

Yeah,

Ugh.

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All I Want

Intro
Fast Rock \( \frac{3}{4} = 180 \)

N.C.

Double-Time Feel

\( F\#5 \)  \*\( Es/F# \)  \( F\#5 \)  \( D5 \)  \( E5 \)

Spoken: O- kay. Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah.

* Ch. 1 (solo)

Verse

\( F\#5 \)  \*\( Es/F# \)  \( F\#5 \)  \( D5 \)  \( A5 \)  \( E5 \)

1. Day af- ter day, (your
2. How man- y times (is

N.C. (D5)  (Es)  \( F\#5 \)  \( D5 \)  \( A5 \)  \( E5 \)

home life's a wreck...) The pow- ers that be just breathe down your neck. You
it gonna take...) 'til some one around you hears what you say? You've

End Rhy. Fig. 1

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get no respect, (you get no relief,)
tried being cool, (you feel like a lie.)
You've gotta speak up, and now it's their turn to try.

Pre-Chorus

back off your rules, back off your jive 'cause I'm
sick of not living to stay alive.

Chorus

want, all I want, All I want.

Leave me alone, (not asking a lot, I don't want to be controlled. That's all I
Bridge

D5  E5  F#5  E5  D5  E5
said it be - fore, I'll say it a - gain. If you could just lis - ten, then it
might make sense.

D.S. al Coda

So

Coda

E5

F#5  D5

-trolled. That's all I want, all I want. All I

F#5  D5  A5  E5  F#5
want.

44
Way Down the Line

Intro
Moderately Fast $\text{j} = 132$

G5

Nothing changes 'cause it's all the same. The world you get's the one you give away. It all just happens again, way down the line.

Faster $\text{j} = 168$

Double-Time Feel

Ch. 2 lead

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Verse

Genes. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A, 4 times, simile.

1. There is a chain that’s never broken.
2. (As) seventeen, Shannon is pregnant.

D5 C5 D5 F5 G5 F5 G5 C5 D5 C5 D5 F5 G5 F5 G5 C5

You know the story, it’s sad but true.

(As) young as her mom when she had her.

Angry man gets drunk and beats his kids, the

Genes. 1 & 2

D5 G5

same old way that Shannon never had.

What

P.M.
comes around, well, it goes around.

Chorus

D5

Nothing changes, 'cause it's all the same. The world you got's the one you

give away. It all just happens again, way down the line.

1. Gces 1 & 2 w/o Rhy, Figs. 1 & 4A 3 times

D5 C5 D5 F5 G5 F5 G5 C5 D5 C5 D5 F5 G5 F5 G5 C5

2, 3.

D5

And all those things you learn when

** Vocal doubled next 7 meas.
you're a kid, you'll fuck up just like your parents did. It

all just happens again way down the line.

3. And welfare moms have kids on welfare.

And fat parents, they have fat kids too.
You know it's never gonna end. The same old cycle's gonna start again. What comes around well, it goes around.

_Coda_

_Half-Time Feel (Reggae Feel)_

D5

A5

G5

A5

D5

A5

G5

A5

D
Verse

Saw a little kid as he walked around. He picked a candy bar up
out there makin' bacon, no scrutiny. You mess around too much and you
friend was kind a huntin' for a girl to try. He saw one looked like Pat on Satur-

Chorus

Turned off the ground. He chewed a bout a half, then his face turned blue. Turned

Got V. D. You know you never think and you're sore to day. You're

Day Night Live. I had a pair of thingies, but a mustache, too. Not

out that candy bar was doggy doo.

C'mon take it back to California.

When Don't pick it up I say. When...

(When...
Unless you can throw it away. When Don't pick it up I say. You're

1. To Coda

Don't. don't, don't, don't. (Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up.)

Bridge
Gtrs. 1 & 2 meet
N.C.

D.S. al Coda

Coda
I'm gonna drown, 'cause everyone around's so holy
you can't relate to one more shiny face, your heart

Time to turn it around, you can't go down, but no one makes a sound. They sold

low breaks... And I'm alone. Sometimes I think

no one cares... And when you know

I'm going down, 'cause everything is wrong; your heart

low breaks, and I'm alone. But no one's there.

Pre-Chorus

Yeah... Yeah... Yeah, yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah...

(Oh...)
Am G5 G5 C5

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah, yeah.

(Chorus)

"A5 C5 E5 G5 D5"

Yeah, if I make it, I'd be amazed just to find tomorrow.

"A5 C5 E5 G5 G E5 G5"

Yeah, one more day and I'd be amazed just to see it waiting.

"A5 C5 E5 G5 D5"

And if I make it, I'm still alone. No more hope for better days.
Change the World

Intro

Uptempo Rock \( j = 152 \)

* P.M.

(drumms)

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (drum)

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (drum)

M.

* Chord symbols reflect overall tonality.

Fmaj

Riff A

E

Em

E

B

End Riff A

Faster \( j = 166 \)

Double-Time Feel

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (drum)

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (drum)

(3rd time, cont. in slash)
Verse
I see the way the salesmen stare into the sun.
2. Now when the day is set they'll line up all the same.

Chord symbols reflect overall melody.

I stood and watched them as they fell off one by one.
And those that need the most will never get or gain.

And every one's so blind.
The ones you call your friends are failing you again.

Reach into your bag of tricks and pull another one.
Reach into your bag of tricks and make it go away.

Rhy. Fill 1

58
Pre-Chorus

A5

(Oh, ohh) You don't wanna change the world.

A5

(Oh, ohh) You're in it for

A5

(Oh, ohh) You're readyyyyy sav-

A5

(Oh, ohh) You're gonna change the world.
Chord symbols reflect overall tonality.

Go on now.

they won't tell. Go on now, and save your - self. save your - self.

Faster \( \frac{1}{4} = 166 \)
Double-Time Feel

Go on now, they won't tell. Go on now, and save your - self.

\( \odot \) Coda

\( w/ \) random fills.