

SON OF A GUN

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson & Jannick Gers

Em Cmaj7 D Em

Vocals

Guitar I

Guitar I
Tablature

Guitar II
with chorus

Guitar II
Tablature

Cmaj7 D Em Cmaj7 D

Vx.

Ho - ly was the preach - er rid - ing on his

Gtr. I

Gtr. I
Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II
Tab.

Em Cmaj7 D Em

Vx. rig of steel in the ris - ing sun. This was no grim

Gtr. I *8va*

Gtr. I Tab. 17 19 17 14 14

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 5 4 0 4 4 0 4 4 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 0 2 2 0 2 5 4 0 4 4 0 4 5 4 0 4 4 0 4 0 2 2 2 2 2

Cmaj7 D Em Cmaj7 D

Vx. reap-er, but a man with a smile who took a pride in a job well done.

Gtr. I *3*

Gtr. I Tab. 12 12-14 15-17 15 14 14 15

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 3 2 0 2 2 0 2 5 4 0 4 4 0 4 5 4 0 4 4 0 4 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 0 2 2 0 2 5 4 0 4 4 0 4

BmaddG C D BmaddG

Vx. Ooh, in a blood red sun - rise, he's preach-ing con -

Gtr. I *8va*

Gtr. I Tab. 15 17 19 17 17 15 17 15 14

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 5 4 0 4 4 0 4 4 0 3 4 0 4 5 0 5 5 0 5 7 0 7 7 0 7 7 0 7 9 10 9 9 10 9

C D D Em Em D

Vx. did-n't choose this kill-ing ground, he did-n't want this scrap of land. He's gon-na scorch the earth

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

D Em C D Em G D

Vx. and make the ri-vers run dry_ un - til we learn to hate like him. Oh kill for kill-ing. Yeah live to die_

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

dampened

D Em G D Em C G C D G D Em D G D

Vx. Ride on, you son of a gun, ride on, ride in - to the set-ting sun. Ride on you son of a gun. Yeah,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *D Em G D Em C G C D G D Em*
ride on you son of a gun. Ride on, ride in - to the set-ting sun... Ride on you son of a gun.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab. 8 9-9, 8 10-8-7 8 9-9, 9 10 8 10-12-12-12 8 7 7 9 9 9

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 12-14 14-14 12 12 12-14 14-14 14 10 12 10 12 12-12 12 12 12 12 14 14-14 14-14

Vx. *D Em D Em C D*
You got-ta be a he - ro for one last time, to prove through your des-truc - tion

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab. 9,

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 14 12-14-14-14-14 12-12 12-14-14-14-14 10-12-12 12-12 12-12 12-12 12-12

Vx. *Em D Em D Em*
kil-ling is a great way of life. There's a wood-en cross some-where where they'll bu-ry you down deep. You

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 12-14-14-14-14 12-14-14-14-14 12-12 12-14-14-14-14 14-14 12-12-12-12-12 10-10 10-10 10-10

Vx. *C D Em G D*
lie to your peo-ple, you lie to your - self, you're in love with death, death, you've got no shame.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab. 8 7

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 10 12 12 12 12 12 12 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 12 12 12

Em G D Em C G C D G D Em G D

Vx. Ride on, you son of a gun, ride on, ride in - to the set-ting sun. Ride on you son of a gun. Yeah,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

D Em G D Em C G C D G D Em

Vx. ride on you son of a gun. Ride on, ride in - to the set-ting sun. Ride on you son of a gun.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Em C D Em

Vx. The preach - er laughed, the preach - er cried, — he load - ed bul-lets as he smiled. The con - gre-ga -

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. C D Em C
 - tion sat and won-dered, would they live or would they die? Just an or - din-ar - y man

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. D Em C D
 with his or - ders and his plans, in the sha-dows of a cross.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. B C D BmaddG C D
 Ooh, in a blood red sun - rise, take me to Je - sus with Ju - das my

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

G D Em G D Em C G C D G D Em G D

Vx. guide.

Gtr. I guitar solo

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

D Em G D Em C G C D G D Em

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

D.S. al Coda G D

CODA G D Em G D Em C G C D G D

Vx. Oh yeah ride on, ride on, ride on. Ride

Gtr. I Guitar solo pinch harm. pinch harm.

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

D Em G D Em G D Em C G

Vx. *to his - to - ry ride on, ride on, you bleed - ing heart; ride on, ride on, you played no part;*

Gtr. I *8va*

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

C D G D Em Em Cmaj7 D

Vx. *ride on, you feel no pi-ty; ride on, you feel no pain.*

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Em Cmaj7 D Emadd9

Vx. *Ride in - to his - to - ry.*

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

TATTOOED MILLIONAIRE

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson & Jannick Gers

A E B A E A B A E B A E A B

Vocals

Guitar I

Guitar I
Tablature

Overdub Guitar

Overdub Guitar
Tablature

Guitar II

Guitar II
Tablature

Bass

Vx.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II
Tab.

Bs.

A E/G# E B/D# A E/G# A B A E/G# E B/D#

Tat-toed boys with ex - pen - sive toys, liv - ing in a bub - ble of sin. Mon - ey can buy you most of an - y - thing,

A E/G# A B A E/G# E B/D# A E/G# A B

Vx. fix your nose or the mess you're in. Front page news, you can share your views with a pop - u - la - tion that wants to be like you.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

A E/G# E B/D# A E/G# A B A B G#m A

Vx. Out on the strip, out on the tiles, same old greed behind the P. R. smiles. You and all your en - tour-age to

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

A B C#m B C#m A B G#m A A B C#m B C#m

Vx. me you're all the same. You and all your en - tour-age playing fool - ish games.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

E B G#m A E

Vx. I don't want your big ci-ty shin-ing, I don't want your sil-ver lin-ing, I don't wan-na be a

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

B G#m A E B

Vx. tat-toed mill-ion-aire. I don't want your big ci-ty shin-ing,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

G#m A E B G#m A to Coda ⊕

Vx. I don't want your sil-ver lin-ing, I don't wan-na ba a tat-toed mill-ion-aire

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

A E/G# E B/D# A E/G# A B A E/G#

Vx. He's got a wife, she ain't no brain child, ex mud queen of Mi - am - i. In his stretch cad - il - lac, he keeps her

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

E B/D# A E/G# A B A E/G# E B/D#

Vx. in the back with his C. D. play-er and his bot-tle of Jack. L. A. dude, L. A. at - ti - tude,

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

A E/G# A B A E/G# E B/D# A E/G# A B

Vx. laid back sel-fish and get-ting fat. Bo- dy guards, porn stars, gold cre- dit cards; us- ing each o- ther,

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

D.♯ al Coda

⊕ CODA

A7no3rd

Vx. run-ning for co-ver.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Detailed description: This system contains the beginning of the 'CODA' section. The vocal line (Vx.) starts with the lyrics 'run-ning for co-ver.' The guitar parts (Gtr. I, Gtr. II) and bass line (Bs.) are in 7/4 time. The guitar tablatures show specific fretting patterns, including a sequence of 5-7-5-7-5-7 in the first guitar part.

8va

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Detailed description: This system continues the 'CODA' section. The first guitar part (Gtr. I) is marked '8va' and features a melodic line with many slurs. The guitar tablatures for both Gtr. I and Gtr. II show complex fretting patterns, including double stops and slides. The bass line continues with a steady eighth-note rhythm.

Solo

A E/G# E B/D# A E/G# A B

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Detailed description: This system is a guitar solo section. The first guitar part (Gtr. I) has a melodic line with slurs and is accompanied by a bass line. The guitar tablatures for Gtr. I and Gtr. II show intricate fretting patterns, including double stops and slides. The solo is marked with various chords: A, E/G#, E, B/D#, A, E/G#, A, B.

Solo

A

E/G#

E

B/D#

A

E/G#

A

B

Gr. I

Gr. I Tab.

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

A

B

G#m

B

A

B

C#m

B

C#m

A

B

Gr. I

Gr. I Tab.

O.D. Gr.

O.D. Gr. Tab.

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

overdub

G#m B A B C#m B C#m E B

Vx.

Gtr. I *8va*

Gtr. I Tab.

O.D. Gtr. *8va*

O.D. Gtr. Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

I don't want your big ci - ty shin - ing,

G#m A E B G#m

Vx.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

I don't want your sil - ver lin - ing, I don't wan-na ba a tat-toed mill - ion - aire.

A A7no3rd

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

BORN IN '58

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson & Jannick Gers

G D Am7 G D Am7 G D Am7

Vocals
(2nd time only) On _____ and on, _____ we slept till _____ dawn. When we a - woke,

Guitar I

Guitar I
Tablature

Guitar II
clean sound

Guitar II
Tablature

Guitar III

Guitar III
Tablature

G D Am7 G Em

Vx.
we hard - ly spoke. (1) Born in _____ a min - ing town in fif - ty - eight, when black and white
(2) My grand - fa - ther taught me how to _____ fight, old fashioned stuff

Gtr. I

Gtr. I
Tab.

Gtr. II
dampened
gritty sound

Gtr. II
Tab.

Vx. *Cmaj7* *G*

T. V. was up to date and men were still around who fought for free-dom, stood their ground and
 like wrong and right, but all a-round I see his mo-rals bur-ied in a mess of mon-ey troub-les.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *G* *Em*

died that I could be a-live and see the dam-age that we've man-aged since
 Born in a min-ing town in fif-ty-eight, when black and white T. V. was up to

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Gtr. III

Gtr. III Tab.

overdriven sound

Vx. *Cmaj7* *G* *C* *D*

date, in this scap-tred isle. Is no-thing sac-red just the one square mile.
 and men were still a-round, who fought for freed-om stood their ground and died.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Gtr. III

Gtr. III Tab.

Vx. *Em* *G* *D* *C* *Em* *G* *C* *D*
 Jus - tice and lib - er - ty you can buy, but you don't get free.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. III

Gtr. III Tab.

Vx. *Em* *G* *D* *C* *Em* *G* *D* *Am*
 In a world of steel and glass, we bu - ry our past.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. III

Gtr. III Tab.

Vx. *G* *D* *Am7* *G* *D* *Am7*
 clean sound On and on, we slept till dawn,

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *G* *D* *Am7* *G* *D* *Am7*
 on and on and on.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Solo

Em D C Bm Cmaj7 Em D Bm C

Gtr. I
Gtr. I Tab.
Gtr. II
Gtr. II Tab.
Gtr. III
Gtr. III Tab.

Em D C Bm Cmaj7 Em D Bm C

Gtr. I
Gtr. I Tab.
Gtr. II
Gtr. II Tab.
Gtr. III
Gtr. III Tab.

Em G D C Em G C D Em G D

Vx.
Gtr. I
Gtr. I Tab.
Gtr. III
Gtr. III Tab.

Jus-tice and lib-er - ty you can buy, but you don't get free. In a world of steel

1. Em G C D | 2. Em G D Am

Vx. C and glass, we bury our past. 3 bury our past. 3

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab. 3 2 0 3

Gtr. III

Gtr. III Tab. 12 10 10 10 12 10 10 12 12 12 12 10 10 12 12 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 5

G D Am7 G D Am7

Vx. On and on we slept till dawn.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 0 3 3 3 2 3 2 0 2 0 2 1 2 3 0 3 3 3 2 3 2 0 2 1 0 0

G D Am7 G D Am7

Vx. When we a - woke it was all the same.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab. 0 3 3 3 2 3 2 0 2 0 2 1 2 3 0 3 3 3 2 3 2 0 2 1 0 0

let ring

HELL ON WHEELS

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson & Jannick Gers

A F# G F# G F# G A F# G F# G F# G A

Vocals

Solo Guitar

Solo Guitar
Tablature

Guitar

Guitar
Tablature

dampened

Vx.

(1). Dev - il's driv - ing down the track. Hell on wheels and they won't turn back. En - gine rac - ing down a one - way street,
Smart to come, she just ar - rived, on - ly gave her one - she's us - ing five, min - utes of time in the us - ual place. - If

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

Vx.

speedo chasing that red line heat. In - to the black - ness, in - to the night,
I was strapped in - you could sit on my place. - The doors were locked, the win - dows seal - ed, - hit - ting

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

Vx. out of the tun - nel, in - to the light. Red for dan - ger; that's just for show, climb a - board, come as you go. me with the jack was the dev - ils deal. Blue light flash - ing as the lip - stick smudge, dived for cov - er in a tun - nel of glove.

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

Vx. Hard to steer when the dev - il's driv - ing, He - lens wheels and the brakes won't hold.

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

Vx. Hard to steer when the de - vil's driv - ing. Hell on wheels and the brakes won't hold. (2) Too

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

Vx. Brakes won't hold. Some - thing's dri - ving me I don't know where, some - thing down in my cel - lar some - where.

Solo Gtr.

Solo Gtr. Tab.

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

Vx.
A D A G C G F D B C B
No one wait-ing for me down the line. No one wait-ing for me this time, check it out! Solo

Solo Gtr.
Solo

Solo Gtr. Tab.
4-6-6 4-2 4-2 12 14 10 12 14 10 12 14 10 12 14

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.
2 2 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 2 3 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 7 7 5 4 4 4 4 4 2 2

Solo Gtr.
C B C B A G D B C B C B C B A G D B C B

Solo Gtr. Tab.
12 14 12 10 12 12 10 8 10 12 8 12 10 10 12 10 12 10 10 12 10 12 14 12 14 10 10 12 14 10 12 14 10 13 15 13 15 13 15 13 15 10 13 15 13 15 13 15 13 15

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.
4 4 4 7 7 4 4 4 7 7 4 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7

Solo Gtr.
C B C B A G D B C B C B C B A G

Solo Gtr. Tab.
13 15 13 12 10 10 13 15 13 12 10 13 12 10 11 12 12 10 11 12 12 10 11 12 10 12 12 10 11 12 10 12 12 10 11 12 10 12 12 10 11 12 10 12 12 10 11 12 10

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.
4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4 7 7 4 4

Vx. *D G C D G C D*
 Hard to steer_ when the dev-il's_ driv - ing, He - lens_ wheels and the brakes won't hold.____

Solo Gtr. _____

Solo Gtr. Tab. _____ 14-15-14-15-14-15-15 _____ 15-14

Gtr. _____

Gtr. Tab. _____

Vx. *G C D G C D* *to Coda* ⊕
 Hard to steer_ when the de - vil's_ driv - ing. Hell on__ wheels and the brakes won't hold.____

Solo Gtr. _____

Solo Gtr. Tab. _____ 13 10 13 14 10 12 10 14 _____

Gtr. _____

Gtr. Tab. _____

Vx. *A F# G F# G A F# G A F# G F# G A*
 (3) Knuck-le down stick shift, take it slow, ea - sy come means ea - sy go. _ Lay off the gas, make it last, 'cause un - der my hood she's blow - ing fast.

Gtr. _____

Gtr. Tab. _____

Vx. *F# G F# G A F# G F# G A* *D.♯ al Coda*
 In - to the black - ness, in - to the night, out of the tun - nel, in - to the light. Red for dan - ger, just for show; climb a - board, come as you go. _

Gtr. _____

Gtr. Tab. _____

CODA

Vx. *D* *G* *C* *D*
 Hard to steer, — yes its hard to steer. —

Solo Gtr. *8va*

Solo Gtr. Tab.

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

Vx. *G* *C* *D* *G*
 Hard to steer, when the de - vil's dri - ving. (come on!) Hard to steer, — you know its

Solo Gtr.

Solo Gtr. Tab.

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

Vx. *C* *D* *G* *C* *D*
 hard to steer. Hard to steer — when the dev - il's driv - ing. —

Solo Gtr. *8va*

Solo Gtr. Tab.

Gtr.

Gtr. Tab.

GYPSY ROAD

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson & Jannick Gers

Chords: D Bm7 Am7 Em D Bm7 Am7

Vocals

Solo Guitar

Solo Guitar Tablature

Electric Guitar

Electric Guitar Tablature

Acoustic Guitar

Acoustic Guitar Tablature

clean sound with chorus
let ring

Chords: Em D Cadd9 G/B Gm/Bb C5 D Cadd9 G/B

El. Gr.

El. Gr. Tab.

Chords: Gm/Bb C5 D Cadd9 G/B Gm/Bb C5

Vx.

El. Gr.

El. Gr. Tab.

(1) Liv-ing in the ci - ty can be a cold and lone - ly place to be.
 (2) Liv-ing by my own rules, a re - bel yell and a re - bel creed.

Vx. *D Cadd9 G/B Gm/Bb C D Cadd9*

Liv - ing in the sha-dows where there is no sun, there is no breeze, drink-ing stale wa - ter, -
 Keep your life sim - ple, try — not to take what you don't need. Think a - bout free-dom,

El. Gtr.

El. Gtr. Tab.

Vx. *G/B Gm/Bb C D Cadd9 G/B*

hav - ing to pay_ for the pri - vi - ledge. Talk a - bout your free - dom, I'll take you where I
 dream a lit - tle eve - ry day, sud - den - ly you'll find your - self_ there, fol - low me,

El. Gtr.

El. Gtr. Tab.

Vx. *Gm/Bb C D C G D*

think it is. _____ Gyp - sy road _____ is the high - way that I run to. _____ Gyp - sy road
 walk this way. _____

El. Gtr. *overdriven sound*

El. Gtr. Tab.

Ac. Gtr.

Ac. Gtr. Tab.

Acoustic Guitar

Vx. *C G D C G*

wel - come to your dreams. _____ Gyp - sy road _____ is the high - way that I

El. Gtr.

El. Gtr. Tab.

Ac. Gtr.

Ac. Gtr. Tab.

Vx. run to. Gyp-sy road, Oh Gyp-sy road.

El. Gtr. clean sound

El. Gtr. Tab.

Ac. Gtr.

Ac. Gtr. Tab.

D C G to Coda ⊕ D Bm7

Vx. Am7 Em D Bm7 G/B Gm/Bb C *D.S. al Coda*

El. Gtr.

El. Gtr. Tab.

⊕ CODA

Vx. road Gyp-sy road

El. Gtr. clean sound

El. Gtr. Tab.

slide guitar 8va

Solo Gtr.

Solo Gtr. Tab.

El. Gtr.

El. Gtr. Tab.

Ac. Gtr.

Ac. Gtr. Tab.

D C G C D C G

C D C G C D C G

Solo Gtr.

Solo Gtr. Tab.

El. Gtr.

El. Gtr. Tab.

Ac. Gtr.

Ac. Gtr. Tab.



C D C G D

Vx.

Solo Gtr.

Solo Gtr. Tab.

El. Gtr.

El. Gtr. Tab.

Ac. Gtr.

Ac. Gtr. Tab.

Gyp-sy road is the high way that I run to. Gyp-sy road

third time only
two guitars

repeat 3 times

Vx. *C* wel - come to your dreams. *G* *D* *C* *G* Gyp - sy road is the high - way that I

Solo Gr. *C* *G* *D* *C* *G*

Solo Gr. Tab. *C* *G* *D* *C* *G*

El. Gr. *C* *G* *D* *C* *G*

El. Gr. Tab. *C* *G* *D* *C* *G*

Ac. Gr. *C* *G* *D* *C* *G*

Ac. Gr. Tab. *C* *G* *D* *C* *G*

Vx. *D* *C* *G* *D* *Bm7* run to. Gyp - sy road wel - come to your dreams.

Solo Gr. *D* *C* *G* *D* *Bm7*

Solo Gr. Tab. *D* *C* *G* *D* *Bm7*

El. Gr. clean sound

El. Gr. Tab. *D* *C* *G* *D* *Bm7*

Ac. Gr. *D* *C* *G* *D* *Bm7*

Ac. Gr. Tab. *D* *C* *G* *D* *Bm7*

Vx. *Am7* *Em* *D* *Bm7* *Am7* *Em* I'll find my dreams. you'll find yours too.

Solo Gr. *Am7* *Em* *D* *Bm7* *Am7* *Em*

Solo Gr. Tab. *Am7* *Em* *D* *Bm7* *Am7* *Em*

El. Gr. *Am7* *Em* *D* *Bm7* *Am7* *Em*

El. Gr. Tab. *Am7* *Em* *D* *Bm7* *Am7* *Em*

Ac. Gr. *Am7* *Em* *D* *Bm7* *Am7* *Em*

Ac. Gr. Tab. *Am7* *Em* *D* *Bm7* *Am7* *Em*

DIVE! DIVE! DIVE!

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson & Jannick Gers

Spoken: Frankly, Seaman Staines, I don't give a damn...

Vocals

N.C.

Oh _____ Oh _____ Oh _____ Oh _____

Vx.

E

Oh _____ Oh _____

Bs.

Vx.

E D E A E

Oh _____ Oh _____ Oh _____ Oh _____ (1) Put an

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx.

E

open-ing shot a - cross your bows, got tun-nel vis-ion, pull the sheets in now.

Bs.

Vx. Let-'em flap, Ooh let-'em rip this man o' war gon-na sink your ship.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab

Bs.

B Bsus4 B A B Bsus4 B B Bsus4 B A B Bsus4 B

Vx. Gon-na blow your mid-ships, gon-na dive to-night, there's no release till you're deep down in - side..

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab

Bs.

E D A/E

Vx. Oh Oh Oh Oh

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab

Bs.

E

Vx. (2) Da-vy Jones gon-na keep your bones, no mon-kee busi-ness now you're on your own.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

E D

Vx. Turn your stem and cov-er me, we're roll-ing swell, just an old sea-dog like me.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

B Bsus4 B A B Bsus4 B B Bsus4 B A B Bsus4 B

Vx. Gon-na blow your mid-ships, gon-na dive to-night, there's no release till you're deep down in-side.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Vx. D A E D A E D A G E

Dive! Dive! Dive!_ Dive! Dive! Dive!_ Dive! Dive! Dive!_ No muff too tough,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Vx. D A G E

we dive_ at five.____

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Vx. E

(3) Sea-man Staines is down be-low, tor - pe-does-load-ed,____

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Vx. read-y to go. Wait for dis-charge, wait-ing to re-lease, as she round-ed the horn we came up from be-low.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

B Bsus4 B A B Bsus4 B B Bsus4 B A B Bsus4 B

Vx. Gon-na blow your mid-ships, gon-na dive to-night, there's no re-lease till you're deep down in - side.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

D A E D A E D A E

Vx. Dive! Dive! Dive! Dive! Dive! Dive! Dive! Dive! Dive! No muff too tough,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

D A G E

Vx. we dive at five.

Gr. I

Gr. I Tab.

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

A G D/F# A G D/F# A G D/F#

Gr. I

Gr. I Tab.

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

A G D/F# E E

Vx. Oh Oh Oh Oh

Gr. I

Gr. I Tab.

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

B Bsus4 B A B Bsus4 B

Vx. Oh Oh Oh Oh

Gtr. I Solo

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

B Bsus4 B A B Bsus4 B E D

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

E D B Bsus4 B A

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Chords: B, Bsus4, B, B, Bsus4, B, A, B, Bsus4, B

8va

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Chords: D, A, E, D, A, E, D, A

Vx.

Dive! Dive! Dive! _____ Dive! Dive! Dive! _____ Dive! Dive! Dive!

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

2nd time

2nd time

Chords: E, D, A, E, D, A, E

Vx.

No muff too tough, we dive_ at five._____ We dive_ at five. spoken: Seaman Staines, consider yourself discharged.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

2nd time

1.

2.

ALL THE YOUNG DUDES

Words & Music by David Bowie

1.

D A/C# Bm A F#m A D/A A

2nd gtr. overdubbed

Guitar I

Guitar I Tablature

Electric guitar

Guitar II

Guitar II Tablature

Bass

2.

A D/A A D A/C# Bm A

Vx.

(1) Well Bil-ly rapped all night a-bout his su - i - cide how he'd kick it in the head when he was twen-ty - five.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Acoustic guitar

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Vx. *F#m* *A* *D/A* *A* *D* *A/C#*
 Speed jive, don't want to stay a-live when you're twen-ty - five and Wen-dys steal-ing clothes from Marks and Sparks, and

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Vx. *Bm* *A* *F#m* *A* *D/A* *A*
 Fred-die's got spots from rip - ping off the stars from his face, fun-ky lit - tle boat-race.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Vx. *Em* *F#7* *Bm* *A* *G* *D*
 Tel - e - vis-ion man is craz - y, say-ing we're juv - en-ile de-lin-quent wrecks. Oh ³ man, I need T. V.? when I got

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

A D A/C# Bm A Am G

Vx. T. Rex. Oh broth-er you guessed I'm a dude now. All the young dudes car-ry the news, boo-ga-loo dudes

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

F C/E Bm C A/C# D A/C# Bm A Am G F C/E

Vx. car-ry the news. All the young dudes car-ry the news, boo-ga-loo dudes car-ry the news.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

B C A/C# D A/C# Bm A F#m A D/A A

Vx.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Electric guitar

2nd gtr. overdubbed

D A/C# B A F#m

Vx. (2) Bil-ly's look-ing sweet 'cause he dress-es like a queen, but he can kick like a mule. It's a real mean team. But we can love, oh yes

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II Acoustic guitar

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

A D/A A D A/C# B A

Vx. we can love. And my fa - thers back at home with his Beat-les and his Stones, he ne-ver got it off with that re-vo-lu-tion stuff,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

F#m A D/A A Em

Vx. what a drag, too ma-ny snags. Well I drunk a - lot of wine and I'm feel-ing fine, I've got-ta

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Chords: F#7, Bm, A, G, D, A, D, A

Vx. race some cat to bed. Oh man, is that con-crete all a-round or is it in my head? Bro-ther I'm a dude now.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Chords: D, A/C#, Bm, A, Am, G, F, C/E, Bm, C, A/C#

Vx. All the young dudes car-ry the news, boo-ga-loo dudes car-ry the news.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Electric guitar

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

Chords: D, A/C#, Bm, A, Am, G, F, C/E, B, C, A/C#

Vx. All the young dudes car-ry the news, boo-ga-loo dudes car-ry the news. Repeat to fade

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Bs.

LICKIN' THE GUN

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson & Jannick Gers

Spoken: Eat lead, you scum sucking...

Fast beat

E

Vocals

Guitar I

Guitar I
Tablature

Bass

Vx.

Lick-in' the gun, lick-in' the hand that feeds you, lick-in' the gun fin-ger,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I
Tab.

Bs.

Vx.

lick-in' fun. Lick-in' the gun, lick-in' the hand that feeds you, lick-in' the gun fin-ger, lick-in' fun.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I
Tab.

Bs.

Vx. (1) Sen-a-tor hus-band go-in' for broke, I've got-ta prove I'm not a joke, we smoked the stuff in six - ty-nine,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx. now it's diffe-rent, it's a crime. Kid's to-day don't un - der-stand, Kid's to-day need a guid-ing hand. I get a

F F# G F F#

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx. stick-er if it rhymes with buck, when the law suits fly I guess I'll duck. Lick-in' the gun, lick-in' the hand that feeds you,

G F

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx. lick-in' the gun - fin-ger, lick-in' fun. Lick-in' the gun, - lick-in' the hand that feeds you, lick-in' the gun - fin-ger,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx. lick-in' fun. (2) Watch re - li - gion come and go, — watch cor - rup - tion on their shows. Buy your si - lence,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

G F F# G

Vx. mon-ey for blood, out of the ark — and in - to the flood. Cra - zy men with Rus - sian guns, my

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

F F# G

Vx. words ne - ver killed an - y - one... Kiss-in' ba - bies, lick-in' the gun, ain't pol - it - i - cal, nah, just hav - ing fun.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

F F# G F

Vx. Lick-in' the gun, — lick-in' the hand that feeds you, lick-in' the gun — fin - ger, lick-in' fun. Lick-in' the gun, — lick-in' the

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx.  hand that feeds you, lick-in' the gun... fin-ger, lick-in' fun.

Gtr. I 


Gtr. I Tab. 

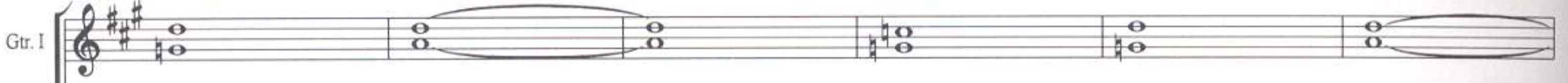
Bs. 

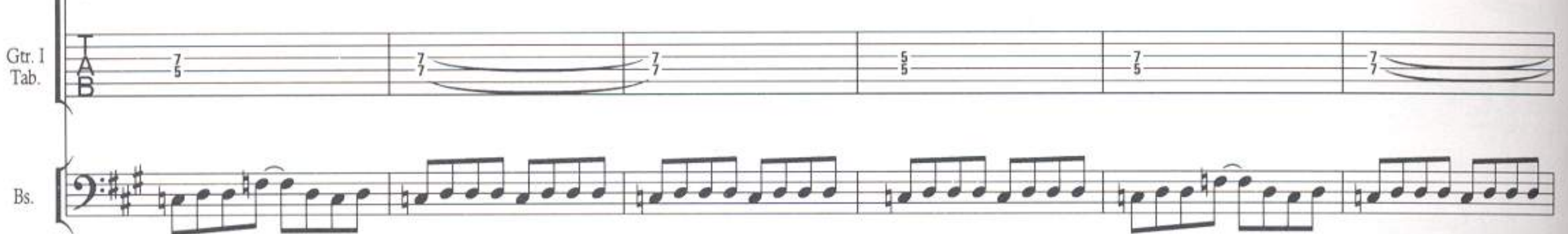
Gtr. I 

Gtr. I Tab. 

Bs. 

Gtr. I 

Gtr. I Tab. 

Bs. 

1.  2. 

Gtr. I 

Gtr. I Tab. 

Bs. 

Gtr. I 

Gtr. I Tab. 

Bs. 

Solo

nat. harm.

Gr. I

Gr. I Tab.

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

Gr. I

Gr. I Tab.

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

Gr. I

Gr. I Tab.

Gr. II

Gr. II Tab.

Bs.

Gtr. I
 Gtr. I Tab.
 Gtr. II
 Gtr. II Tab.
 Bs.

This system contains the first five staves of the score. The top staff is for Gtr. I, followed by Gtr. I Tab., Gtr. II, Gtr. II Tab., and Bs. The guitar parts feature various techniques such as bends and slides, while the bass part provides a steady rhythmic accompaniment.

Vx.
 Gtr. I
 Gtr. I Tab.
 Bs.

(3) Eat it up, — lay down and die, — they'll shoot you up — and they don't know why. They're do-ing a job — and they en-

This system includes the vocal line (Vx.) and guitar parts (Gtr. I, Gtr. I Tab., Bs.). The vocal line begins with the lyrics "(3) Eat it up, — lay down and die, — they'll shoot you up — and they don't know why. They're do-ing a job — and they en-". The guitar parts continue with complex rhythmic patterns and fretwork.

Vx.
 Gtr. I
 Gtr. I Tab.
 Bs.

- joy it too, they're pro - tect - ing us — from me and you. We smoked the stuff — in six - ty - nine,

This system continues the vocal line (Vx.) and guitar parts (Gtr. I, Gtr. I Tab., Bs.). The lyrics are "- joy it too, they're pro - tect - ing us — from me and you. We smoked the stuff — in six - ty - nine,". The guitar parts feature intricate fretwork and rhythmic accompaniment.

Vx.
 Gtr. I
 Gtr. I Tab.
 Bs.

now it's diffe - rent, it's a crime. I don't care — to wait and see — if I'm cool e - nough to make

This system concludes the vocal line (Vx.) and guitar parts (Gtr. I, Gtr. I Tab., Bs.). The lyrics are "now it's diffe - rent, it's a crime. I don't care — to wait and see — if I'm cool e - nough to make". The guitar parts continue with complex rhythmic patterns and fretwork.

F

Vx. his - to - ry, Lick - in' the gun, — lick - in' the hand that feeds you, lick - in' the gun — fin - ger,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx. lick - in' fun. Lick - in' the gun, — lick - in' the hand that feeds you, lick - in' the gun — fin - ger,

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx. lick - in' fun.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

Vx. 1. 2. Lick that gun, Yeah!

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Bs.

ZULU LULU

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson & Jannick Gers

A

A

G

D

Vocals

Guitar I

Guitar I
Tablature

Distortion Guitar

Guitar II

Guitar II
Tablature

slide guitar

8va

let ring

A

G

D

A

G

D

A

G

D

Gtr. I

Gtr. I
Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II
Tab.

A

G

D

A

G

D

C

D

A

Vx.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I
Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II
Tab.

(1) She fixed me in the cor-ner with that

Vx. *G A G D A G*
 beau-ti-ful brown eye, she said, I'd like to meet you. I was so sur-prised. Well 'What can I do for you? What can you do for me?'

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *A G D C D A D/A A C G*
 We made for the ex-it, had to wait and see. 'I hope I'm not wast-ing your pre - cious time' I know you-'re not wasting mine.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *A C D A D/A A C D E*
 We came to-ge-ther o-ver cof - fee with milk, she nev-er stopped till ev-ery drop was spilt. —

Gtr. I *slide guitar*

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

A G D A G D

Vx. She was a Zu - lu Lu - lu, she broke my back and my heart_ at the same_ time hon - ey, well

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

A G D A G D C D

Vx. just a Zu-lu Lu - lu, I had to move on,_ when I came back she'd gone, gone, gone._ (2) She

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

A G A G D

Vx. dropped to her knees, I guess she had re - lig - ion, she liv - ed with her mother, had been a good girl twice. When I

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *A* *G* *A* *G* *D*
 asked her to com-ment on her pre-sent po - si - tion, she said she'd like to take a lay preach-ers ad - vice...

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *C* *D* *A* *D/A* *A* *C* *G* *A* *C* *D*
 I ain't look-ing for sym - pa-thy. But prayers for the wick-ed are kind-a nice... she said 'I don't like to preach

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *A* *D/A* *A* *C* *D* *E*
 ... to the con-ver-ted,' I said 'you can be a good girl more than twice... like this.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

slide

Vx. A G D A G D
She was a Zu-lu Lu-lu, she broke my back and my heart at the same time hon-ey, well

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. A G D A G D D
just a Zu-lu Lu-lu, I had to move on, when I came back she'd gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. A G A G D A
a-way some-where.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

G A G D

8va

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

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

Vx.

(3) I ain't look-ing for sym - path-y but prayers for the wick-ed are al-ways nice. She looked me up and down and said

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

A D/A A C D E E

Vx.

'As-se-gai for me' I be - gan to see God, she said 'Wait and see babe, wait and see babe, wait and see babe,

slide guitar

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Eb D C A G D A G D
 Vx. wait wait... I'm com-ing... She was a Zu-lu Lu-lu, she broke my back and my heart... at the same
 Gtr. I
 Gtr. I Tab. 12 12-12 12. 8-10 7-8 8-8 7-7 8-10 7-8 8-8 7-7
 Gtr. II
 Gtr. II Tab. 7 7 5 5 3 3 0 2 2 5 0 3 3 0 2 3 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 5 0 3 3

A G D A G D
 Vx. — time hon - ey, well just a Zu-lu Lu-lu, I had to move on, — when I
 Gtr. I
 Gtr. I Tab. 7 8-10 7-8 8-8 7-7 8-10 7-8 8-8 7-7
 Gtr. II
 Gtr. II Tab. 0 2 3 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 5 0 3 3 0 2 3 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 5 0 3 3

1. 2. A
 Vx. came back she'd gone, — gone, came back she'd gone — gone, gone, — gone, gone, — gone. (repeat echo)
 Gtr. I
 Gtr. I Tab. 7
 Gtr. II
 Gtr. II Tab. 0 2 3 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 5 0 3 3 0 2 3 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 5 0 3 3

NO LIES

Words & Music by Bruce Dickinson

Em7 F#m7/E E

Vocals

Guitar I

Guitar I
Tablature

Guitar II

Guitar II
Tablature

No lies,

D/E E D/E E D/E

Vx.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II
Tab.

no an - gels, — no lies, no an - gels, — no lies, no an - gels,

E D/E E D/E E D/A

Vx.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II
Tab.

no lies, no an - gels, no hea-ven, — no hea-ven, no lies. —

Vx. *E* *D/E* *A* *E* *D/E* *A*

No lies, no an-gels, no hea-ven. Oh, _____ no lies, no ang-els, no hea-ven, oh. _____

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *E* *D/E* *E*

(1) Wait-ing on a cor-ner of a red light street where the deal-ers and the junk-ies and the grave-yards meet. By the light of a street-light moon, if you

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *D* *E* *D*

hang a-round here babe, you're leav-ing soon. On the run from a coun-try from the law, well, here's a safe place be-hind

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *E* *D* *A*

— ev-ery front door. Wan-na wan-der where the guide book does-n't go, — wat-ching the win-dows, part of the side—

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *E* *D/E* *A* *E* *D/E*

— show. No lies no an-gels, no hea-ven. Oh, _____ no lies, no ang-els, no hea-ven,

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *A* *E* *D* *E*
 oh. (2) Where the mon-ey men's wal-lets bleed, where the fat cat sin-ners fill their needs. Where the vi-car goes

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *D* *E* *D*
 _ for his sin, where the stick-up ar - tist gets stuck in. _ Look round here, it's no big deal for an ounce of plea-sure or a

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *E* *D* *A*
 five min-ute feel. Ri-ding side - sad-dle on a rent-ed mach-ine, _ hang on loose - ly, part of the scene. _

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *E* *D/E* *A* *E* *D/E*
 _ No lies, no an - gels, no hea-ven. Oh, _ no lies, no ang-els, no hea-ven,

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. *A* *E* *A* *B+* *G* *E* *A*
 oh. _

Repeat ad lib.

Gtr. II
 sound effects

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. E D/E A E D/E

No lies, no an-gels, no hea-ven. Oh, no lies, no ang-els, no hea-ven,

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Vx. A E

oh. _____

Guitar solo

Gtr. I

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Gtr. I *sim.*

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

Gtr. I *ad lib. to end*

Gtr. I Tab.

Gtr. II

Gtr. II Tab.

sound effects