Moderately slow Rock \( \cdot \) = 72

Rhy.
Fig. 1 (Gtr. I)
Intro Riff A (Gtr. II)

\[ \begin{array}{ccccccc}
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
\end{array} \]

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and w/Riff A (both 2 times)

\[ \begin{array}{ccccccc}
Csus2 & & Asus2 & & Fsus2 & & Dsus2 & & \\
& & & & & & & & & & \\
& & & & & & & & & & \\
& & & & & & & & & & \\
& & & & & & & & & & \\
& & & & & & & & & & \\
& & & & & & & & & & \\
& & & & & & & & & & \\
\end{array} \]

1st Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (6 times)

basics.

Making strange faces.

Riff B (Gtr. II)

(end Riff B)

\[ \begin{array}{ccccccc}
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
\end{array} \]

*w/ slight rhythmic variations when recalled throughout.
slowly for I know there's a thousand miles to go without blinking.

I gravitate space-wards.

Find a home for the head from my basement, no darkness ever left. This is the night, this is the sound.

*Two gtr. arr. for one throughout Chorus.

here comes the warm ma-chine.

Such a warm ma-chine.

To Coda

(End Rhy. Fig. 2)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and Riff A (both 2 times)

Csus2 Asus2

Feeling warm

w/Fill 1 Dsus2 Csus2 Asus2 Fsus2 Dsus2

Some days are play-ful,

w/Riff A (3 times)

Fsus2 Dsus2 Csus2 Asus2 Fsus2 Dsus2 Csus2 Asus2

But we will not let it through the dark.
This is the night...

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
A
F
G
F/E
F
F/E
A
F
Rhy.
Fill 1
(Gtr.
I & II)
(end Rhy. Fill 1)

G
F/E
F
F/E
A
F

This is the sound...

Such a warm machine...

This is the life...

w/Rhy. Fig. 2
A
F
G
A
F
w/Rhy. Fill 1
G

Such a warm machine...

Bridge
C7
Rhy.
Fig. 3
(Ftr. 1)

Dsus2
F
F7

If we never know we can only feel...

Riff C (Gtr. II)
(end Riff C)
Moderately slow Rock \( \text{d} = 80 \)

(Drums)

Intro * N.C.  

1st, 2nd Verses  

N.C.  

* w/feedback & grt. effects ad lib throughout.

1. Whatever she wants, from me, whatever device, wherever the plane,  

whether in kindness, whether in spite,  

perfect black dress, perfect grave.  

G Eb G Eb G Eb  

What can I say? What can I do? I can't help myself.  

What can I say? What can I do? Did it to myself.  

Rhy. Fig. 1 (Grtr. I) (end Rhy. Fig. 1)  

let the monster through, did it all confused.  

2. Wherever she sends  

Rhy. Fig. 2  

(Gtr. II out)  

(end Rhy. Fig. 2A)  

G  

Bb  

(Gtr. I out)  

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
2. Jesus online, wires around the world. Feel invincible.
   computer and girl. Jesus online, wires around the world. Feel invincible.

   (end Rhy. Fig. 3)

3rd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

   with me, whenever we break, dress up my apartment.

   G       Eb  G       Eb

Chorus
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (both 2 times)
Moderately \( \text{\textit{d.}} = 76 \)

Intro

\( \text{\textit{Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. I & II)}-\ldots,} \)

(Bass & drums in)


\( \text{\textit{w/feedback ad lib}} \)

\( \text{1.} \)

\( \text{2.} \)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (6 times)


\( \text{\textit{World news...}} \)

World news.

\( \text{\textit{World news...}} \)

(w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (14 times))


\( \text{\textit{(World news...)}} \)

Well, you said

\( \text{\textit{let's be free...}} \)

Well, you said

(I'll be me.)

\( \text{\textit{I'll be me...}} \)

\( \text{\textit{Death row... hearts...}} \)

(are hard to)
Burn myself on your bed.

Your crown of thorns, (My crown of lead.)

I wake up (I wake up.)

w/Rhy. Fill 1

up before I drown.

I wake up

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (9 times)

before I drown.

All my

love.

All my love.

(Let's be free.)

All my

love.

All my love.

(Let's be free.)

All my love.
Rhy. Fig. 1
(Gtr. I)

(let ring) let ring let ring
(let ring)

Bsus4

(let ring) let ring

 Bsus4

(let ring) let ring

(let ring)

Fmaj7sus4

(let ring) let ring let ring

Bsus4

(let ring)

C

(let ring) let ring

Bsus4

(let ring) let ring

C

(let ring)

(let ring)

(1st Verse)

Badd4

They’re polishing the government.

Badd4

resembles a last waltz.

C

Riff A (Gtr. II)

(let ring) let ring

(let ring) let ring

(let ring) let ring

(Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. I))

(let ring)

(let ring)

(let ring) let ring

(let ring) let ring

(let ring)
We are the play-things,

Soon it may come, since we can rise. Too long since I've seen you.

(let ring)
we move like satellites

let ring

My future lies in space travel

She's coming over me
2nd Verse
They’re burning the tenements.

Top-less progressive thinking... Polit-ical holes... Got six but pray for seven...

Chorus
My future lies... in space... travel... She’s coming over me...
I employ spies

to stroll the gravel

They never want to leave.

My future lies

my future lies

Gtr. II & III

Gtr. I

Cue:

two,

three.

Gtr. II & III

Fill 2 (Gtr. III)
Scared of the government, I'm scared of the government.

My future lies in space travel. There's someone after me.

I employ spies in silver tassels.

They never seem that pleased.
My future lies,
my future lies.

Gtr. III

Gtr. II

Gtr. I

Space

I employ spies

I employ spies

(Gtr. II out)

let ring

let ring

let ring

Slowly $\frac{4}{4} = 90$

Intro
Gr. I (semi-clean)

\[ \text{Cadd9/G} \quad \text{Asus2} \quad \text{N.C. (Em)} \]

* w/ overdubbed studio effects, strings & feedback ad lib throughout; most chord symbols are implied.

1st Verse
Em

There is nowhere left to hide,
there is nothing to be done.
no people to be saved, no pets we've never named, forty miles from the sun

As darkness crave the mind,

we come undone without our pride, No time on Earth to come, all the pleasure's just begun,

Fill 2 (Gtr. II)
for - ty miles from the sun.

Gtr. II

D/A

let ring

Cadd9

Am

Asus2

In our coats beneath the layers,
washed my skin of all the hate. We should sleep late. Every thing, just kind of grate._

Am         Asus2       Em

Forty miles from the sun

Em

Forty miles from the sun

Am7        A7sus2

For - ty miles from the sun

1/2

H

1/2

H

0
Am7   A7sus2   Em

(Miles) I need to lose, to make it

right. I'll con-front the stars to-night. I will babble, I will

bite. You'll nev-er know how much, you shine for-ty miles from the sun.
Moderately fast Rock  \( \frac{3}{4} = 168 \)

(Band in)
Em

* Fade in w/tremolo. ** Reverse echo (fade in).

* Cmaj9

1st Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
Cmaj9

There are days when I fear for my life.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)
Asus2

Think that’s strange?

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
Cmaj9

Well, that’s the waste of you.
Riff A (Gtr. III)
Harm.

2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
Cmaj9

2nd time Gtrs. 1 & II substitute
Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)
Asus2

Gtrs. 1 & II

Ah, la, la, la...

(8va)

Harm.

7 7 7 5 5 5 7 7

2. Sun up,
3. See additional lyrics

(end Riff A)

(Gtr. III out)

5 7 7 7 5 5

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)
Asus2

time now _ for _ you _ to _ run _ I will always_

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

w/Riff A
Cmaj9

know _ you _ you're a special one _ Now _ I'm up on_

w/Rhy. Fig. 2
Asus2

this climb _ up on this climb _ I won't fade a way _
Pre-Chorus
N.C.(E5)

(G5) The best__is yet_to come._ Sad__you're not__ around.

Gtrs. I & II

(E5) (G5) Am

The best__ has just__ begun.. Better get your feet__ back on__ the ground.__

Rhy. Fig. 3

H

(E5) (G5) Am

Chorus
D E G E G Bb A G

Prison__er or pas__senger.

Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtrs. I & II)

W/Rhy. Fig. 4 (3 times)

E G E G Bb A G E G E G E

A free__ man or scav__enger. I'm a prize__fighter. I'm a prize__fighter.

To Coda II

D.S. al Coda I

Coda I

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (2 times)

* Am/F

Bb A G G

To Coda II

D.S.S. al Coda II

* Bass plays F. * Am/G

Bet__ter get your feet__ back on__ the ground.__

* Bass plays G.
Prisoner or passenger.

A free man or scavenger.

I'm a prize fighter.

I'm a prize fighter.

I thought you all were beautiful.

It doesn't make sense, sense, sense.

I'm a prize fighter.

Additional Lyrics

3. Who will be there?
Cover when you fall.
We're all chasing something.
How come you never call? (To Pre-Chorus)
Moderate Rock \( \frac{d}{d} = 148 \)

Half time feel

Intro

D5 C5 Bb5 A5 Bb5 A5 A5

Play 4 times

1st Verse

Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. I & II)

Infested,

*(Gtr. II out)*

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Gtr. I

let ring

*

4th time only.

N.C.(C5)

(D5)

polluted.

Eighty tons of mercury dumped in a bay.

2 2 2 2

*Chords implied by bass.

(A5)

(C5)

(D5)

It's bleeding, there's no proof.

That's no way to treat a good friend.

sl.
Your whiskey talks louder than most things I've read, you've said.

In situ. In place now. Sit back, unwind and relax.

2nd Verse
Big cheese is all greed, it's all relative, what you needed.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

D5 C5 Bb5 A5 Bb5 A5 D5 C5 Bb5 A5 Bb5 A5
Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday, here's your nerve gas.

All the fishermen and their families, all sickly crumbling cerebellum. It's all over for orangutans. Looks like they're back on the street again. Ha! *3rd time, 1st bar only.

3rd Verse
N.C.(A5)

Mistrusted, disruptive, slight P.M.

(Well)

sl.

D

A

C

Gtrs. I & II

(Gtr. II out)
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

All the fishermen and their families,
1. all sickly growing
2. all sickly crumbling

C

It's all over for orangutans.

A

Looks like they're back on the street again.

D

All the fishermen and

their families.

Bb

It's all over for orangutans.

C

Looks like they're back on the street again.

To Coda

A

Gtrs.
I & II

It's all over for orangutans.

Bb

Looks like, looks like, it

A

Interlude

D5

w/grtr. noises ad lib

(Gtrs. I & II out)

N.C.(G5)

(D5)

looks like, yeah.

Riff A (*Gtr. III)

*(end Riff A)

*Bass arr. for gtr.
4th Verse
w/Riff A (2 times)
N.C.(A5)

Invaded, degraded, your bile lands right on my head.

Uncalled for, unwanted, my sinking zero tolerance.

Coda
Gtrs. I & II

It's all over for orangutans. Looks like

It's the street again.
Moderately $\bullet = 80$

Intro
(studio effects)

Play 4 times 1st Verse

N.C.(Bm)

Riff A1 (Gtr. II)

Riff B1

w/tremolo

N.C.(Bm)

Riff A (Gtr. I)

Riff B

w/Riffs B & B1 (both 3 times)

w/Riff A (3 times) & Riff A1 (4 times)

Washing in a bird bath.

Singing in a fish bowl

on a broken farm

try to never lie, I really do...

I wonder if my friends will get me through...
Conscious of the way as best we can, Seventeen ways to kill a man.

Chorus
Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. I) A
States we've been through. Ah.

2nd Verse
w/Riff B1 (4 times) and Fill 3 (Gtr. I)
N.C. (Bm)

Killing nostalgia for future swims.

w/Riff B (2 times)
Trash all your bridges, kill the rock and roll thing.

Fill 1 (Gtr. I)

Fill 2 (Gtr. II)

Fill 3 (Gtr. I)
Living in a state of constant changing.

River of flux for our tasting.

Try to never lie, I really do. I wonder if my friends will get me through.

Always seems to rain when you leave. I try to stem the flow as we bleed.

*Chorus
States, we've been through.

*Gtr. II w/ random fdbk. effects till end.

Talk-in' a-bout states.

*Let harmonics ring until 1st chord of Rhy. Fig. 1 is struck.
Moderately $\frac{4}{4} = 116$

\*C#m7

Gtr. I

Harm. (Bva)

$p$

w/semi-clean tone and chorus

**Harm.

\*Chords implied by guitar and bass throughout.

**Harm. applies to 3rd stg. only.

C#m  A  F#  Gtr. II (Gtr. II out)

Your dead meat, your dead meat, your dead meat, your...

*Rhy. Fig. 1

w/pick and fingers

let ring throughout

2 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 2

*Play all guitar figures w/slight variations ad lib when recalled (throughout).

C#m  A  F#  Gtr. II (Gtr. II out)

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

2 2 2 2 0 4 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 2

sl.
1st Verse

C#m
Your dead meat from former days... I am your crisis.

Rhy. Fig. 2

C#m
Blue asbestos in your veins... I'm your broken fingers.

C#m
I've killed you twice... I will again.

Revenge

Fill 1 (Gtr. II) (Gtr. II out)

*Pluck strings behind nut or bridge.
2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
C#m

A
F#7

Your dead men form al de hyde
did n't phase me.

C#m A F#7
I soon returned to track you down
for your confession.

C#m A F#7
I'll be your poison and your pain
I'll be your struggle

C#m7 A

**Note is produced by scraping pick back and forth rapidly over string.

***w/vel. knob.

*Tap w/pick.

(Gr. II out)
w/Rhy. Figs. 3 & 3A
Aadd#9
F#  
Aadd#9

Chorus
F#5  
A5  
(end Rhy. Fig. 4)

Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtrs. III & "IV")

Dor'-thy died for your pleasure. It's hard to get along in this car crash weather.

Rhy. Fig. 4A (Gtr. II)

(car crash weather.

*withlist.

w/Rhy. Figs. 4 & 4A (both 2 times)
F#5  
A5  
F#5

(car crash weather.

Dor'-thy died for

your pleasure. It's hard to get along in this car crash weather.

Gtr. IV

(car crash weather. car crash

(Gtr. IV out)

Gtr. II

(car crash weather, car crash

(Gtr. II out) Gtr. III

*Gtr. II to left of slash.
living your ghost, living your end.

Never seem to get in the place that I belong.
Don't wanna lose.

the time, lose the time to come.

Pre-Chorus
Whatever you say, it's all right. Whatever you do, it's all good.

* Rhy. Fig. 1

* Play all guitar figures w/slight variations ad lib when repeated or recalled (throughout).

* Gtr. II (dist. tone w/echo) produces a combination of fdrk. and sound effects created by scraping slide across strings ad lib (periodically throughout).
Gb  Ab  Bb
Whatever you say, it's alright.

Chorus
Db  F  Ab  Bbm
Silence is not the way.
We need to talk about it if

Gtr. II
w/slide

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. I)

Db  F  Db  F
heaven is on the way.
if heaven is on the way...

* Fdbk.
(15msa)
(Gtr. II out)
trem. pick

* Fdbk.

Rhy. Fig. 2A
Fdbk. pitch: C

* Microphonic.
Gb
Gtr. 1

Ab

*Bb

Strings play Bbm.

Gb
Ab
Bb

You in the sea...

2nd Verse
Tacet

on a de- cline,
breaking the waves,
watching the lights.

go down,
let-ting the cables sleep.

Gb

Ab
Bb

Pre-Chorus
w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
Gb

Whatever you say, it's al-right.
Whatever you do, it's all good.

Gtr. II

* don't pick

* Vibrato causes note to sound.
Gb  A♭  B♭
Whatever you say... it's all right...

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)
Db  F  Ab  Bbm
Silence is not the way...
We need to talk about it if

* Fdbk.
(8vy)

*(trem. pick)

Db  F  Ab  Bbm
Heaven is on the way...
We'll wrap the world around it if

w/Rhy. Fig. 2A
Db  F  Db  F
Heaven is on the way...
If heaven is on the way...

* Gtr. III

* Gtr. II
(Gtr. II out) Gtr. III
(Gtr. III out)

* Clean tone w/amp vibrato.
Db

I'm a stranger in this town.

Rhy. Fig. 3 (* Gtr. IV)

w/fingers

5 6 5 6 2 4 2 4 5 6 5 6

*I Strings arr. for gtr.

** Omit notes in parentheses when recalled.

w/Rhy. Fig. 3

Db

I'm a stranger in this town.

Gtr. 1

Db5

Bbm

Ab

F

(Rhy. Fig. 3A) (Gtr. III)

I'm a stranger in this town.

Db5(imp2)

Bb5

Ab5

F5

(Rhy. II out) (Gtr. II out)

Gtr. I

F

Db

F

heaven is on the way,

heaven is on the way.

Gtr. II

Gtr. I

* Gtr. I to left of slash.

* Gtr. III to right of slash.
I'm a stranger in this town.

(Gtr. I out)

Outro
N.C.

Gtr. III

Play 3 times
w/Fill 1 (1st time only)

Repeat and fade

w/fingers

* Piano and Synth.
** Vol. knob swells.
arr. for gtr.

Fill 1 (Gtr. I)
1st Verse
E5

Help me sometimes, I need that much...

Gtr. III

Gtr. III

Gtr. I
(Gtr. I out)

let ring

Don't you think it's strange... how we can turn to dust?

*Rhy. Fig. 3
(Gtr. I)

*Play w/slight variations ad lib when recalled.
Think it's strange, like really strained.

Grad. cresc.

We'll never run when we've got all these broken bones.

(Cont. in notation)

(End Rhy. Fig. 3)

(Gtr. III out)
It's so hard to let you go, la, la, la, la, la.
It's so hard to let you go.
La, la, la, la, la.

(end Riff B1) Riff B2

(cont. in notation)
(end Rhy. Fig. 5)

But I will make you change your mind.

*Play with variations ad lib when recalled.
I will make you change your mind.

Think of me sometimes,
I'd never tell.

Gtr. II

Gtr. III

Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. I)

Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. I)

Gtr. III substitute Rhy. Fill 1

w/Riff A (3½ times)
and Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C.

Half time feel
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 2A
(both 1st 5 bars only)

Em

2nd Verse
E5

Think of me sometimes,
I'd never tell.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1A
and Riff A1

w/Riff A (3½ times)
and Rhy. Fig. 1
Do you recognize me? Think that you know me well?

I think you're changing, configuring.

Destroyed the lines that fed the goods to your heart.
N.C.  
*Gtr. IV

*Bass arr. for gtr.

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 2A

Em  
Gtr. V

A.H.  
 Full

A.H.  
  *1/2

A.H.  
 *Full bar up.

Outro-Chorus
w/Rhy. Figs. 4 & 4A
(both 6 times) and Riff B
G5

w/Riff B1

B5  
G5

La, la, la, la, la.

It's so hard._

w/Riff B2

G5

w/Riff B
(2½ times)

B5

w/Riff B1 (2½ times)

B5

G5

(Run__ with the hunt ed as__ you come.____)

(Run__ with the want ed, I was once._)

Run with the hunt ed as__ you come._