Silverchair
frogstone
Israel’s Son
Words and Music by Daniel Johns

Intro
Moderately Slow Rock  \- 80
N.C.(D5)

Verse
N.C.(D5)

Copyright © 1995 Big Fat Llamas Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Interlude

N.C. (DS)

Verse

N.C. (DS)

Chorus

DS ES F5

You're late for the execution. If you're not here soon I'll kill your friend instead.

All the pain I feel...
I am, I am Israel's son, Israel's son, I am...
Put your hands in the air...

I am, I am Israel's son, Israel's son, I am...
Put your hands in the air...

Quadrope-Time Feel

D5 G5 F5 N.C. G5 D5 G5 F5 N.C. G5 D5 G5 F5 N.C. G5 D5 G5 F5 N.C. G5

Free Time

D5
Verse

G: 3 & 6 w/B: Fig. 1, only
A: 4 & 5 tacet

2 You say that money isn't everything, but I'd like to see you live without.

G: 3 & 6 w/B: Fig. 1, only
A: 4 & 5 tacet

You think you can keep on going livin' like a king.

A: 3 & 6 w/B: Fig. 1, only
B: 4 & 5 tacet

Very hard to drink.

Chorus

G: 3 & 6 w/B: Fig. 1, only
A: 4 & 5 tacet

You're gonna wait till, fat boy, wait 'til tomorrow.

G: 3 & 6 w/B: Fig. 1, only
A: 4 & 5 tacet

You're gonna wait till, fat boy, wait 'til tomorrow.
Faultline
Words and Music by Daniel Johns and Ben Gillies

Intro
Moderately Slow \( \frac{3}{4} \)

Verse

Cadd9  Bbm5  G5
N.C.  Bbm5  G5

1. Un-spect-acting long, she doesn't know what to do now.
2. Think-ing of the past, it's all over now.

Cadd9  Bbm5  G5
when-everything just falls to the ground

D  Bbm5  G5
He starts to find some

C  N.C.  Cadd9
cover fast

Copyright © 1995 Big Fat Llama Music and Time Flies Music
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Shade
Words and Music by Daniel Johns and Ben Gillies

Intro
Moderately Slow ≈ 70

Dm C6 Cm7 G Cadd9

Verse

Am7 Frug7/A G6/A Dm C6

1. If you're hurt...
2. If you were a bird...

Dm C6 Cm7 N.C.

Copyright © 1995 Big Fat Ume Music and Tria Fish Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Leave Me Out
Words and Music by Daniel Johns and Ben Gillies

D5

Swung D Tuning:
D = E
G = A
C = D

Intro

Slow Rock 1 = 65
D5

Verse

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

Oh, you can lead a throne...

but

I'm some thing you don't own...

C5 - G5 - D5 - F5 - E5 - G7 - D5 - G5 - F5 - D5 - G5 - C5

Copyright © 1995 Big Fat Slama Music and Tina F neighbouring
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
Verse
They've tried to help me, I won't hear their advice.
You try to make them understand, but they can't.

They want you to drop down and conform,
They make your eyes even tall.

Chorus
She's not made for the life you've been living.
Can't make up their minds.

End Rhy. Fig. 3

To Chorus 1

To Chorus 2

End Rhy. Fig. 3

50
israel's son
tomorrow
faultline
pure massacre
shade
leave me out
suicidal dream
madman
undecided
cicada
findaway