FLOYD THE BARBER

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

Bell on a door ring, “Come on in.”
Barney ties me to the chair.
I sense others in the room.

Floyd observes my
I can’t see. I’m
O-pig, Aunt Bea

hair-y chin.
really scared.
I pre-sume.

“Sit down (in the chair), don’t be a-fraid.”
Floyd breathes hard. I hear a zip.
They take turns to cut me up.
Steamed, hot towel on my face.
Beat me, pressed against my lips.
I died smothered in Andy's clutch.

To Coda 0

shaved.

I was ashamed.
I'm ashamed.

shamed.

N.C.
CODA

C  Ab5  B  G5

shamed.  I was  shamed.

C  Ab5  B  G5

shamed.  I was  shamed.

G  E5  N.C.
Moderately
N.C.

If you wouldn't mind,

I would like to blew.
If you wouldn't care, I would like to lose.

If you wouldn't mind, I would like to leave.

If you wouldn't care, I would like to leave.
Is there 'noth-er rea-son for your stain? Could you b'lieve who
we know stress or strain? Here is 'noth-er word that rhymes with shame...

To Coda

Oh!

Guitar solo ad lib.
D.S. al Coda

Solo ends

CODA

Could do any thing.

D5 5th N.C.

Play 6 times

D5 5th N.C.

could do any thing, do any thing.
About a Girl

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Em | G | Em | G | Em | G

mf

Em | G | Em | G

(1, D.S.) I need an easy friend, I
(2) I'm standing in your line, I

Em | G | Em | G

do, with an ear to lend, I do think you

Em | G | Em | G

do, hope you have the time, I do pick a
fit this shoe, I do, but you have a clue.
num-ber to, I do, keep a date with you.

I'll take ad- vant-age while you hang me out to dry, but I can't see you ev'-ry night.

Em G Em G Em G
free. I do.
CODA

\( E \)

I can't see you ev'-ry night _

\( A \) \( C \)

\( G \)

free. __ I do. 

\( Em \) \( G \) \( Em \) \( G \) \( Em \) \( G \)

I do. __ I do. 

\( Em \) \( G \)

do. __ I do. 

\( Em \) \( G \) \( Em \) \( G \)

E5
SCHOOL

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

E5

\[ \text{ won't you believe it, it's just my luck. } \]

Wont you be - lieve it, it's just my luck.

\[ \text{ won't you be - lieve it, it's just my luck. } \]

Wont you be - lieve it, it's just my luck.

\[ \text{ no recess, } \]

No re - cess, no re - cess,

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no recess.

Guitar solo

Play 6 times  N.C.

That school again,

you're in that school again,

you're in that school again,
Steadily

N.C.

Eb\(\frac{\text{m7}}{}\)

At my feed-in' time

she pushes food through the door.

I scratch with my nails.

I crawl towards the cracks of light,

I see others just like me:

sometimes I can't find my way.

why do they not try to escape?
News-papers spread a-round,
They bring out the older ones.

soaking all that they can.
They point at my way.

A cleaning is due
They come with a flash

again,
of light.

a good hosing down.
and take my family away.
The lady whom I feel matter-
And very latter I

- nal love for cannot look me in the eyes, but I

have learned to accept some friends of ridicule. My whole

see hers and they are blue and they cock and twist and mas-
ex istence is for your amusement and that is why I'm here.

- terbate.

with you.

Ow.

Ow.

I said to take
so, I said

so, I

so, your

Nirvana, Nirvana, Nirvana,

To Coda

N.C.

Nirvana, Nirvana.
Black windows of paint...

CODA

G5 F#5

Bb5 A5

Nir-vana, Nir-vana,

G5 F#5

Nir-vana.

N.C. Fm7
NEGATIVE CREEP

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast Rock

D5

Lit·tle out of our range, out of our range, out of our range.
and it's gone. Getting to be, getting to be,

getting to be a drone. Negative creep,

negative creep, negative creep and I'm stoned.

Negative creep, negative creep, negative creep,
and I'm...

Daddy's little girl ain't a girl no more.

Daddy's little girl ain't a girl no more.
Dad-dy's lit - tle girl ain't a girl no more.

Adim

N.C.

Adim

D5

Dad-dy's lit - tle girl ain't a girl no more.

Adim

D5
Fast
F#5 F5 E5 F#5 F5
F#5 F5 E5 F#5 F5

F#7sus F5 E5 F#5 F5
F#5 F5 E5 F#5 F5

In my eyes ___
I'm not lazy.

F#7sus F5 E5 F#5 F5
F#5 F5 E5 F#5 F5

In my face, ___
it's not over.
In your room, I'm not older.

In your eyes, I'm not worth it.

N.C.

Gim-me back my al-co-hol, gim-me back my al-co-hol, gim-me back my al-co-hol,

Gim-me back my al-co-hol, gim-me back my al-co-hol, gim-me back my al-co-hol,
gim-me back _ my, gim-me back _ my, gim-me back!

Heal ______ a mil - lion, kill ______ a mil - lion.

Peel ______ a mil - lion, feel ______ a mil - lion.
(Spoken:) Portray sincerity, act out of loyalty. Defend your true country, wish away pain.
(Spoken:) Slippery pessimist, hypocrite master. Conservative communist, apocalyptic bastard.

Hand out lobotomies to save little families. Surrealistic fantasy, bland, boring, plain.
Thank you dear God for putting me on this earth. I feel very privileged, in debt for my thirst.
Hold me down, in retribution living out your date with fusion. Is the whole fleece shun in bastard?

Don't feel guilty master writing.
Some-body said that they're not much like I am. I know I can makeup enough words for you to follow along and sing your song.
SWAP MEET

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Fast, with energy
N.C.

They lead a life-style that is comf - ter-ble.

They travel far to keep their
stomachs full. They make a living off of arts and crafts.

The kind with sea-shells, drift-wood and bur-lap. They make a deal when they come to town. The Sunday swap meet is a battle-ground.

She loves him more than he will ever know. He loves her more than he will
ever show.

Keeps his cigarettes close to his heart.

N.C.

Keeps her photographs close to her heart.

N.C.

Keep their bitterness close to their hearts.

To Coda
your new vision, wake me up with indecision.

Help me trust your mighty wisdom. Yes, I eat cow.

I am not proud.

Show me how you
question, lead the way to my temptation.

Take my hand and give it cleansing. Yes, I eat cow,

I am not proud.
Easy in a lazy chair.

Poop as hard as rock.

I don't like you anyway.

Seal it in a box.
Now

you.

Half-time

rit.
SIFTING

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

N.C.

\[ \text{E}_5/B \hspace{0.5cm} \text{E}_6/B_b \hspace{0.5cm} \text{D}_5/A \]

\[ \text{F}_5/C \]

1

Fraid to grade, would n't it be fun?

Spell the smell, would n't it be fun?

Cross says floss, for church,

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\[ \text{N.C.} \]
wouldn't it be fun?
wouldn't it be fun?

bed,
bed, wouldn't it be fun?

Sun Cold felt numb, in coals, wouldn't it be fun?

Your eyes.
N.C.  G5/D
Teach-er said your eyes.

N.C.  G5/A
Teach-er said your

N.C.  G5/D

N.C.  G5/A
Slightly faster

N.C.  N.C.  G5/D
Teach-er said.  Preach-er said.

N.C.  G5/A

C

N.C.

Don’t have noth-ing for you.

N.C.  C

C

Don’t have noth-ing for you.

N.C.  C

C

Don’t have noth-ing for you.
G5/D  N.C.  G5/A  N.C.  G5/D

Don't have noth-ing for you.

D.S. al Coda

CODA  N.C.  C  N.C.  C

Don't have noth-ing for you.

Don't have noth-ing for you.
BIG CHEESE

Moderate Rock

C5 B5  C5 B5  C5 B5  C5 B5  C5 B5

G

Big cheese, make me.
Big lies, make mine.
Big cheese, make me.

Mine says,

"Go to the office."
Big cheese, make me.

Mine says,
“What the hell.”
“What’s the code?”
“What the hell.”

Black is black, (no) trading back.

Sure you are, but what am I?
She eats glue. How ’bout you?
She eats glue. How ’bout you?

We were enemies.

We were enemies.
G5  F#5  G5
Sure you are. But what am I?

F#5  G5  F#5
We were enemies.

G5  B5  B5
Vocal 1st time only

G5  B5  B5

B5  B5  B5

B5  B5  B5
SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN, CHRIS NOVOSELIC and DAVID GROHL

Moderately fast

Load up on guns, bring your friends.
I'm worse at what I do best.
And I forget just why I taste.

It's fun to lose and to pretend.
She's overbored.

and for this gift I feel blessed.
Our little trap

Oh, yeah, I guess it makes me smile.
I found it hard;

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self - as - sured. Oh, no, I know a dirt - y word.
has al - ways been and al - ways will un - til the end.
it was hard to find. Oh, well, what - ev - er, nev - er mind.

Hello, hello, hello. How low? Hello, hello,

Hello. How low? Hello, hello, hello. How low?

Hello, hello, hello. With the lights out it's less dan-
-g'rous. Here we are _ now; en-ter-tain _ us. I feel stu-
-pid and con-ta-gious. Here we are _ now; en-ter-tain-

To Coda

A mu-lat-to, an al-bi-no, a mos-qui-

to, my li-bi-do. Yeah! Oy.
D.S. al Coda

CODA

Ab5   Db5   F5   F5/Bb   F5/Ab   F5/Db

Play 4 times

Ab5   Db5   F5   Bb5   Ab5   Db5   F5

Play 3 times

F5

Dodo. A denial, a denial. A denial.
IN BLOOM

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Sell the kids for food, we can have some more.
the one who likes all the pretty songs
and he

likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun, but he

knows not what it means, knows not what it means. And I say,

he's the one who likes all the pretty songs and he
likes to sing a-long and he likes to shoot his gun, but he

knows not what it means, knows not what it means. And I say yeah.

To Coda
He's Solo ends
Knows not what it means. And I say yeah.
Vocal 1st time only
COME AS YOU ARE

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Heavy Rock

E5

D5

E5

D5

E5

D5

E5

D5

E5

D5

E5

D5

Come as you are, as you were, as I want
Come Take your time, hurry up, the choice is yours
Come doused in mud, served in bleach, as I want

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CODA

Well, I

swear that I don't have a gun.

No, I don't have a gun.

No, I don't have a gun.

E5 D5
E5

D5

E5

D5

1-3

4

D5

Esus

G

Esus

Ry.

Mem - o - ry.

Mem - o - ry.

Mem - o - ry.

Mem - o - ry.

G

Esus

G

Esus

A5

C5

A5

Well, I swear that I don’t have a gun.
No, I don't have a gun.

Memory.

Memory.
BREED

Moderately fast Rock

I don't care, I don't care, I care, I care, I care, I
Get away, get away, a-way, a-way, a-way a-
care if I'm old. { way from your home. }
I don't mind, I don't mind, I don't mind, I

*Chord symbols reflect implied tonality.

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mind, I mind, I mind if I'm old.
Get a way, get a way, away, away, away, away from your home.

I don't mind, I don't mind, I mind, I mind, I mind.

Ah, Even if you have, even if you need.
I don't even care.  We could have a tree.  We could plant a house,

we could build a tree.  I don't even care.  We could have a tree, she said,

she said, she said, she said,
To Coda

Guitar solo ad lib.

D.S. al Coda

Solo ends

CODA

she said,

she said.
LITHIUM

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Moderately

I'm so happy 'cause today
I'm so happy 'cause today

I found my friends; they're in my head.
I'm not sad.

And just

ugly; that's okay, 'cause so are you.
Broke our mirrors.

maybe I'm to blame for all I've heard;
I'm not sure.

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Sunday mornin' is every day for all I care;
I'm so excited;
I can't wait to meet you there,

But I'm not scared.
Light my candles in a daze,
I'm so horny;
that's okay,

'Cause I found is God.
Yeah, yeah.
I like it, I'm not gonna crack. I miss you,

I'm not gonna crack. I love you, I'm not gonna crack.

{ I love you, I'm not gonna crack. } I like it,

I'm not gonna crack. I miss you, I'm not gonna crack.
I love you, I'm not gonna crack. I'd kill you,
SOMETHING IN THE WAY

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

F5

Db5

F5

mf

Db5

F5

Db5

Underneath the bridge the

F5

Db5

F5

tarp has sprung a leak. And the animals I've trapped

F5

Db5

Db5

Db5

Db5

have all become my pets. And I'm

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living off of grass and the drippings from the ceiling. But it's okay to eat fish, 'cause they don't have any feelings. Something in the way, mm... Something in the way,
yeah. Mm. _

Some-thing in the way...

yeah. Mm. _

Some-thing in the way...

To Coda Θ

yeah. Mm. _

CODA D.S. al Coda

Mm. _

rit.
(NEW WAVE) POLLY

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast Rock

Em       G       D       C

mf

Em       G       D5     C

Em       G

Pol - ly wants a
Pol - ly wants a

crack - er.

Think I should get off her first.

crack - er.

May - be she would like some food.
Think she wants some water
to put out the Chase would be

She asked me to untie her.

blow torch.

nice for a few.

Isn't me, have some seed.

Let me clip dirty wings.

Let me take a

Hurt yourself. Want some help? Be myself.
Got some rope, have been told. Promise you,

have been true. Let me take a ride. Hurt yourself.

Want some help? Be myself.
Polly said...
Polly said her back hurts.

She's just bored as me.

She caught me off my guard.

'Mazes me, the will of instinct.

D.S. al Coda

CODA
When I was an alien,
Never met a wise man,
Just because you're paranoid,

Cultures weren't obvious,
If so, it's a phenomenon,
Don't mean they're not pertinent.

Sensations,
Woman after you.

Gotta find a way to

Find a way when I'm there.
Gotta find a way, a better way._ I had better wait._

Gotta find a way to find a way when I'm there._

Gotta find a way, a better way._ I had

To Coda

better wait.
A5  A5/F  A5/D  

D.S. al Coda  
(no repeats)  

CODA  
A  F  

Got-ta find a way  
to find a way.  

Got-ta find a way,  
a bet-ter way.  

when I'm there.  

Got-ta find a way,  
a bet-ter way.  I had  

D  A  F  

D  A5  

bet-ter wait.  

1  

2  

A5
DRAIN YOU

Moderately fast

C5 | E5
---|---
A5 | D5 | C5 | E5

One baby to another says, "I'm lucky to've met you."

With eyes so dilated I've become your pupil.

(1., D.S.) I don't care what you think unless it is about me.

(2.) You taught me everything without a poison apple.

It is now the water is

Original Key: B major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
my duty to completely drain you.
so yellow; I'm a healthy student,

I traveled through a tube and ended up in your 'fec-
in-debt and so grateful. Vacuum out the flu-

tion.

ids.

Chew your meat for you,

pass it back and forth in a
passionate kiss from my mouth to yours.

I like you.

you.
One baby to another says, "I'm lucky to've met you."
Sloppy lips to lips.
You're my vitamin. I like you.
Moderately fast

N.C.

(1..3.) * Truth,

(2.) Don't

cov-ered in se-cu-ri-ty.
tell me what I want
to hear.

I can't let you smoth-er me...
A-fraid of nev-er know-ing fear.

*3rd time: Vocal sung one octave higher to end.
I'd like to, but it wouldn't work,
experience anything you need.

Trading off and taking turns.
I'll keep fighting jealousy.

I don't regret a thing. And I've got
until it's fuck-ing gone.

This friend, you see, who makes me feel, and I wanted more

than I could steal. I'll arrest myself. I'll wear a shield.
To Coda

I'll go out of my way to prove I still

smell her on you.

N.C.

CODA

to make you a deal.

We've made a pact to learn from whoever we want.
without new rules. And we'll save what's lost and what we grew.

They'll go out of their way to prove they still

N.C.

smell her on you.

I still

N.C.

smell her on you.

smell her on you.
STAY AWAY

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast Rock

N.C.

Play 4 times

8vb throughout

1.3. Mon-key see, mon-key do.
2. Give an inch, take a smile.

I don’t know why! __________
I don’t know why! __________
I don’t know why! __________
I don’t know why! __________

Rath-er be, dead than cool.
Fash-ion shifts, fash-ion style.

Ev’ry line, ends in rhyme.
Throw it out, keep it in.

Less is more, love is blind.
Have to have, poi-son skin.

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I don't know why! __________
I don't know why! __________

Stay, __________
stay a-way!

Stay a-way!

Stay a-way!
I don't know why!

Stay, stay away!

Stay away!

To Coda ☞

D.S. al Coda
(no repeats)
ON A PLAIN

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

I'll start this off without any words.
My brother died every night.
It is now time to make it unclear.

I get so high that I scratched till I bled.
It's safe to say, don't quote me on that.
I love myself.

Better than you, I know it's wrong.
So, what should I do?

Original key: Db major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
The finest day that I've ever had was when I learned
The black sheep got blackmailed again.
And one more special message to go, and then I'm done.

I don't have to cry on command.
I can go home.
Then I can go home.

I love myself better than you.

I know it's wrong. So, what should I do?

I'm on a plain. I can't complain.
I'm on a plain,

Somewhere I have heard this before

in a dream my memory has stored.

As dear...
fense I'm neutered and spayed.  What the

d.S. al Coda  N.C.

hell am I trying to say?

CODA  F/Bb  D  Gsus  F/Bb

I can't complain._

I'm on a plain._

D  Gsus2  F/Bb  D5
DIVE

Moderately fast

N.C.

Pick me, pick me, yeah.

Kiss this, kiss that, yeah.

Let alone, I'll signal.
I lease, it, lease, yeah.

Everyone is how old.

Pick me, pick me, yeah.

One is waiting.

Ev’ry one is waiting.

Ev’ry one is waiting.
F#7  E  B5  A5  B5  C#5  

You can leave 'em baby.
I broke you to hate him.

Hey.

Dive, dive, dive, dive in me.

Dive, dive, dive, dive in
Dive in me.

Dive in me.

To Coda

1

2

me.

Play 4 times
Dive, dive, dive in me.
Moderately fast

N.C.

Mom and Dad went to the show, dropped me off at Grandpa Joe's.

Kicked and screamed, said, "Please, oh, no." Grand-ma, take me home.
Grand-ma, take me home,  Grand-ma, take me home.  Grand-ma, take me home,

Grand-ma, take me home,  Grand-ma, take me home.  Grand-ma, take me home,

wanna be alone.

Had to eat my dinner there,

mashed potatoes and stuff like that.  Couldn’t chew my
meat too good.       Sit right down, just stop your cry-in'.

Go outside and ride your bike. That's what I did; I

kicked my toe. Grand-ma, take me home. Grand-ma, take me home.

Grand-ma, take me home, wanna be alone. After dinner I
had ice cream, fell asleep and watched T V.

Woke up in my mother's arms.

Grand-ma, take me home. Grand-ma, take me home. Grand-ma, take me home.

Grand-ma, take me home, wanna be alone.
STAIN

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast

D5  D#5  E5  D5  D#5

Well, he never bleeds and he

nev-er fucks, and he nev-er leaves 'cause he's got bad luck. Well, he
never reads and he never roughs,
never sleeps 'cause he's got bad luck. Yeah.

I'm a stain.

I'm a stain.

To Coda
D.S. al Coda

CODA

I'm a stain...

I'm a stain.

I'm a stain.
the crown of thorns.

She should have been a son.

She should have been a son.

G5

F5

E5

To Coda

G5

F5

E5

She should have been a son.

She should have been a son.
D5  C5  D5

C5  G5  F5  E5

Play 4 times
Been a son. She should have

G5  F5  E5

Play 3 times
been a son.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

been a son.
TURN AROUND
Words and Music by MARK MOTHERSBAUGH
and GERALD CASALE

Fast
N.C.

8vb throughout

Take a step out of yourself,
Take a step outside the city,
Take a step out of the country,
Who said don’t look back?

8vb throughout

Spoken: Don’t believe ‘em.

Go for that crazy sounding restaurant.

‘Cause they’re gonna try and get behind of you.

Don’t you let ‘em do it.

Spoken: You know what I’m talking about?
You hear me talking?

You hear me talking?

It's pretty scary turning

loco

oh, so revolting.

It's pretty scary turning oh, so revolting.

It's pretty scary turning oh, so revolting.

It's pretty scary turning

It's pretty scary turning
oh, so revolting.
Yeah.

Take a step outside our

planet;
and turn around and 'round.

And take a look at what you are,
it's pretty scary.
MOLLY'S LIPS

Words and Music by FRANCES McKEE and EUGENE KELLY

She said she'll take me any-where. She'll take me any-where, as long as she stays with me. She said she'll take me any-where. She'll take me
anywhere, as long as I stay clean.

Kiss, kiss

Molly's lips._

Kiss, kiss Molly's lips._

Kiss, kiss Molly's lips._

To Coda

Kiss, kiss Molly's lips._

Kiss, kiss Molly's lips._

Play 7 times

Molly's lips._

Molly's lips._
BEESWAX
Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast

Play 4 times

Verse

*Nlyrics are not available for this song.*
MEXICAN SEAFOOD

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Fast

Ab5 Gb F5 Ab5 Gb F5

\[ f \]

Uh, the itchy flakes, it isn’t good for me.

Vocal ad lib.

Oh, it’s in my bed, it just consists of

Ab5

Cure with gels and creams. It’s entertainin’. True, fungus mold

lice, bugs and fleas. Beneath the mucus stain the vaseline

Eb5 Gb5 Ab5

is my attraction.

End vocal ad lib.

Hope it’s only a, a yeast infection.

\[ To Coda(\) \]

Gb5

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Only hurts when I,

hurts when I pee... One

ly hurts... when I,
hurts when I sing...
I was young my an'
you were mine. My en-e-my you were, my an' I was young. Your en-e-
my you were, my, an' I was young. Your en-e-my you were. My, an
§§

Play 4 times N.C.

I was young. My an' you were mine. My ene-

my you were. My, I was young. Your ene-

my you were. My, an' I was once your ene-
At night, wishful goddess.
At night, was the hardest.

At night, disco goddess.

To Coda

1. At night, wishful goddess.
3. At night, she was so modest.

Guitar solo
Guitar solo

D.S. al Coda

End solo

CODA E5

At night the crystal locket... At night a
AERO ZEPPELIN

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately, in 2
E7#11(no3rd)

Was the season, when a
How uncultured can we

round got?
Earth can do anything?

What’s the reason?

And we swear.

Original key: Eb minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
son in a round if the crown means every thing?

it's not a trend; does it matter anyway?

What's the meaning in a crown? It's a fan.

They'll be really time to plan with the news.

if everything. Where's the meaning in a day.

You can still climb the round, it's a fan.

It's a fan.
Moderately fast, in 2

D.S. only: 8vb to end of verse

Moderately fast, in 2

All the kids are leading out

locos

if it's not kid's property.

See the siren irritate.
Given more than equally. Now I know it's just the fact. We're worse nowadays.

And a day is what we lack.

Does it matter anyway?
Does it matter anyway?

Guitar solo ad lib.
BIG LONG NOW

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Moderately slow

C(♭5)(♭9)

N.C.

mf

This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.
side on.
...
She is in blue.
Shameful as it seems.

Can we show our faces now?

In this climb,
I am blind.

Why can't I hear?

You're alright.

Speaking a phrase.
Instantly grow.

I am blind.

Waiting in line.

Why I must show?
ANEURYSM

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast

F#  C  B  A  F#  C

B  A  N.C.

F#  C  B  A  N.C.

Play 8 times

F#  C  B  A  N.C.
Ah, come on over, do the twist.
Ah, come on over and shoot the shit.

Beat me outta me.

Beat me outta me.
beat me outta me, beat me outta me,

beat me outta me, beat me outta me.

beat me outta me, beat me outta me.
She keeps a-pump-
SERVE THE SERVANTS

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

Eb 13

Bb7

Eb 7

F7sus

Eb 5

Bb7

Eb 7

Teen-aged angst has paid off well.

As my bones grew, they did hurt.

Guitar solo ad lib.

F7sus

Now I'm bored and old.

Then hurt really bad.

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Self appointed judges judge a father, but in
more than they have sold.

If she floats then she I just want you to

is not a witch, like we had thought.

don't hate you anymore.

A down payment on another one at Salem's lot.

There is nothing I could say that I haven't thought before.
Serve the servants, oh no.

Serve the servants, oh no.

Serve the servants, oh no.

Serve the servants. That

Endar - y di - vorce is such a bore.
is such a bore.

Serve the servants, oh no...

That legendary divorce

is such a bore.
SCENTLESS APPRENTICE

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN, KRIST NOVOSELIC and DAVE GROHL

Moderately fast Rock

F#6    F#7   F#maj7   F#   F#6    F#7   F#maj7   F#
\[\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{\texttt{\#f}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#D}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#F}} & \text{\texttt{\#C}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\text{\texttt{\#f}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#D}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#F}} & \text{\texttt{\#C}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\text{\texttt{\#f}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#D}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#F}} & \text{\texttt{\#C}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\end{array}\]

F#6    F#7   F#maj7   F#   F#6    F#7   F#maj7   F#

F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5
\[\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\end{array}\]

F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5    Eb5/C  F5
\[\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} & \text{\texttt{\#B}} & \text{\texttt{\#E}} & \text{\texttt{\#G}} \\
\end{array}\]
Like most babies, smell like butter.
Ev’ry wet nurse refused to feed him.
Lie in the soil and fertilize mushrooms.

His smell smelled like no other.
’Lec-trolytes smell like semen.
Leakin’ out gas fumes made into perfume.

He was born scentless and senseless.
Promise not to sell your perfumed secrets.
You can’t fire me ’cause I quit.
He was born a scent-less ap-prentice.
Count-less for-mulas for press-ing flow-ers.
Throw me in the fire, I won’t throw a fit.

'Way, 
'way, 
'way,
FRANCES FARMER WILL HAVE HER REVENGE ON SEATTLE

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

G5

Eb5
Gb5
Eb5
Gb5
Eb5

G5

Eb5
Gb5
Eb5
Gb5

1., 3. It's so relie-

2. In her false wit-

ing, to know that you're leav-
ing us to see if they float

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on the ground.

I miss the comfort in being sad.
I miss the comfort in being sad.
HEART SHAPED BOX

Moderately

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

A5 F5 D5 A F5

D7 A5 F5 D5

A F5 D7 A5 F5

Dsus A F5 D7

1. She eyes me like a Pisces when.
2. Meat-eating orchids forgive no

--- I am weak.
--- one just yet.

I've been locked inside.
Cut myself on an

--- your heart-shaped box --- for weeks.
--- gel hair and baby's breath.

Original key: G# minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
I've been drawn into your magnet trap.
Broken hymen of your highness, I'm left black.

I wish I could eat your cancer when
Throw down your umbilical noose so I can

you turn black.
climb right back.}

Hey! Wait!

I got a new complaint.
Forever in debt to your priceless advice.
Hey! Wait! I got a new complaint. Forever in debt.

to your price-less ad-vice. Hey! Wait! I got a new complaint.

Forever in debt to your price-less ad-vice.

To Coda
Guitar solo ad lib.

Solo ends

your advice.
RAPE ME

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Original key: Ab major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
I'm not the only one.

I, I'm not the only one.

I, I'm not the only one.

I'm not the only one.

Hate me.

Do it and do it again.
Waste me. Taste me, my friend.

My fav'rite in-side source...

I kiss your open sores.

Ap-pre-ciate your con-cern.

You'll al-ways stink and burn.
(1, 3.) I'm not like them but I can pretend.
(2.) My heart is broke but I have some glue.

The sun is gone but I have a light.
Help me inhale and mend it with you.

The day is done but I'm having fun.
We'll float around and hang out on clouds.

Original key: Gb major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
I think I'm dumb
Then we'll come down
or maybe just
have a hang

happier
over.

Think I'm just
Have a hang

happier
over.

Think I'm just
Have a hang

happier
over.
Hap - py.
O - ver.

Skin the sun, fall a - sleep.

Wish a - way, soul is cheap.
Lessons learned,

Wish me luck. Soothe the burn, wake me up.
I think I'm dumb._
I think I'm dumb._
I think I'm dumb._

I think I'm dumb._
I think I'm dumb._
I think I'm dumb._

I think I'm dumb._
I think I'm dumb._
I think I'm dumb._

I think I'm dumb._
I think I'm dumb._
I think I'm dumb._
Very Ape

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Quickly

Play 3 times

G5  A5  Bb5  G5  A5  G5  Bb5  G5

Play 4 times

A5  G5  Bb5  G5  A5

1. I am buried up
2. If you ever need

to my neck in
contradiction

anything, please don't hesitate to ask

a very flies.

some one else first.

I'm too busy acting

Original key: Ab minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
king of illiterate. I'm very ape
like I'm not native. I've seen it all.

and very nice. I was here first.

Out of the ground, in to the sky...
A5  C5  Eb5  G5  F#5  G5  A5  C5  Eb5

Out of the sky,

G5  F#5  G5  A5  G5  Bb5  G5  A5  G5  Bb5  G5

in to the dirt.

D.S. al Coda (no repeat)

A  G5  Bb5  G5  A5  G5  Bb5  G5

CODA

A5  C5  Eb5  G5  F#5  G5  A5  C5  Eb5

in to the sky.
Out of the sky, into the ground.

Out of the ground,

In to the sky.

Out of the sky,

In to the dirt.
MILK IT

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast Rock

A   Eb5    F#    G   Eb5    A   Eb5    F#    N.C.

Guitar solo ad lib.

mf

A   Eb5    F#    G   Eb5    A   Eb5    F#    1, 2    N.C.

Solo ends

A   Eb5    F#    G   Eb5    A   Eb5    F#    N.C.

A   Eb5    F#    G   Eb5    A   Eb5    F#    N.C.

3

I am my own parasite.

I own my own pet virus.

I don't need a

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host to live. We feed off of each other. We can share our pet and name her. Her milk is my shit. My shit

endorphins. }
is her milk. }

Doll steak.

Test meat.
Look on the bright side, suicide. Lost eyesight,

I'm on your side. Angel left wing, right wing, broken wing. Lack of iron

and, or sleeping.

and, or sleeping. Guitar solo ad lib.
and, or sleeping. Protector of the kennel.

Ectoplasm, ectoskeletal. Obituary birthday. Your scent is still here. Place of recovery.
PENN ROYAL TEA

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

Am

G

I'm on _____
Give me _____
my time
landing
with
for

ev'ry one.
af-ter-ward

G

A5

I have _____
so I _____

Original key: Ab minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
very bad posture.
can't stay terminally.

1. Sit and drink penny royal tea.

2. I'm so tired I can't sleep.

Steal the life that's inside of me.

I'm anemic royalty.

Sit and drink I'm a little
pen-ny roy-al
tea.

I'm an-emic roy-al-ty.

Slower

on,

warm milk,

lax-a-tives,
Cherry flavored ants

G

D.S. al Coda
Tempo I

CODA

Bb5

acids.

accel.

Slower
A(add2)

Am

rit.
f

mf

rit.
RADIO FRIENDLY UNIT SHIFTER

Moderately fast
N.C.

Play 4 times

Play 4 times

Play 4 times

Use just once and destroy,
(This had) nothing to do with what you think.

Original key: Ab minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

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Invasion of our piracy.
If you ever think at all.
After birth

Positive of a nation.
Starve without your skeleton key.
All of a sudden my water broke.

I love you for what I am not. I do not want

what I have got. A blanket acc'ned with cig-arette burns.
Speak at once while taking turns.
Second rate, third degree burns.
e - mies. and save save.

your friends.

Find,

find your place.

Speak, speak the truth.
What is what I need?

What is wrong with me?

What is what I need?

What do I think I think?
Just use once and destroy...

Invasion of our piracy Afterbirth

of a nation Starve without your skeleton key

What is wrong with me?
What is what I need?

What do I think I think?

N.C.

Play 7 times

Guitar ad lib.

Play 16 times

Play 4 times

Guitar ad lib.
TOURRETS

Fast Rock

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Lyrics unavailable
ALL APOLOGIES

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

D

What else should I be?
I wish I was like you.

Original key: Db major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
All apologies. What else should I say?

Easily amused. Find my nest of salt.

Everybody is gay.

Everybody is my fault.

What else should I write?

I'll take all the blame.

I don't have the right.

Aqua sea foam shame.

What else should I be?

Sun-burn with freezer burn.
All apologies.

Choking on the ashes of her enemy.

In the sun, I feel as one.

In the sun, I'm married.
buried. Married.

buried. Yeah yeah yeah yeah.

All alone is all we all are.
All alone is all we all are. All alone is all we all are.

All alone is all we all... All alone is all

All alone is all we all are. All alone is all we all are.
JESUS DOESN'T WANT ME FOR A SUNBEAM

Words and Music by FRANCES McKEE and EUGENE KELLY

Moderately fast

E

D

A

Asus

A

Asus

A

E

Je - sus don't

D

A

want me for a sun - beam.

Original key: Ab major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
Sunbeams are never made like me.

Don't expect me to cry for all the reasons you have to die.

Don't ever ask your love of me.
Don't expect me to cry.

Don't expect me to lie.

Don't expect me to die for me.
Don't expect me to cry.  
Don't expect me to lie.

Don't expect me to die for me.

D.S. al Coda

Don't expect me to die.
Don't expect me to cry.

Don't expect me to lie.

Don't expect me to die for me.
THE MAN WHO SOLD THE WORLD

Words and Music by DAVID BOWIE

Moderately
N.C.

We passed up on the stairs,

Original key: Db minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

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spoke in walls and web. Although I wasn't there. I searched a far the land.

he said I was his friend, which I for years and years I roamed.

came as a surprise. We spoke into his gazed a gazzy stare.

eyes. I thought you died a long. hills. I must have died a a long.
Oh, no. Who knows?

long, long time ago.

long, long time ago.

not me, not me.

we never lost control.

I never lost control.

The face

You're face

to face

to face

of a

with the

man who sold the world.

man who sold the world.
I laughed and shook his hand.
Who knows?
WHERE DID YOU SLEEP LAST NIGHT

Moderately

New Words and New Music Adaptation by
HUDDIE LEDBETTER

E5 Esus E5 A G

B E5

1 2

(1.) My

(1., 4.) girl, my girl, don’t lie to me. Tell me
(2., 6.) girl, my girl, where will you go? I’m
(3.) hus - band was a hard work - ing man, just a -

(5.) Instrumental solo

where did you sleep last night? In the

go - in’ where the cold wind blows.

bout a mile from here.

Original key: Eb major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

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pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ev-er shine, I would
pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ev-er shine, I would
head was found in a driv-ing wheel, but his

shiv-er the whole night through. (2.) My
shiv-er the whole night through. (3.) The
bod- y nev- er was found. (4.) My

through. Shiv-er for me. Solo ends (6.) My

through. My girl, my girl, my girl, don't
where
lie to me.  Tell me where did you sleep last night?
will you go?  I'm go' in' where the cold wind blows.

In the pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine,
I would shiver the whole night through.

My shiver

In the pines, in the pines, where the sun don't shine,
I'd shiver the whole night through.
the whole night through.
SPANK THRU

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast

\( \text{Spoken: This song is for lovers out there.} \)
Sung: and the little light in the trees.

Spoken: And all the flowers have gingivitis

Sung: and the birds fly happily.

Spoken: We're together once again,

my love.

Sung: I need you back, oh baby, baby.
I can't explain just why we lost it from the start.

Living without you, girl, you

Only break my heart. Yeah!

Yeah!
I can feel it.   I can hold it.   I can bend it,  shape it  and mold it.  I can cut it. He can cut it.  

I can taste it,  spank it,  beat it 'til you, ah, wait here now.  

I been look-ing for days now,  al-ways hear-ing the same.
ol'.
City boy, won't you spank thru?

I can make it do things you won't think it ever could.

I can
Guitar solo

I been look-ing for days.

now,

al-ways hear-ing the same ol’.

Cit-y boy, won’t you spank thru?

I can make it do

things you won’t think it ev-er,
you won’t think it ev-er could.