Best Of
SOUNDGARDEN

Includes:
Black Hole Sun • Burden In My Eye • Pretty Noose
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Black Hole Sun

Words and Music by Chris Cornell

Slow Rock

Gsus4 5fr.
Bl6/9 5fr.
F5 3fr.
E5

mp legato
R.H.

with pedal

Ethesus4
D7(no3rd)

In my

eyes, indisposed, in disguise as no one knows.

ing, cold and damp. Steal the warm wind, tired friend.

G6 12fr.
Bl6 10fr.
F5 10fr.
Em 12fr.

hides the face.

Times are gone.

*Guitarists: Tune 6th string down to D.
lies the snake, and the sun in my disgrace.

Boiling for honest men, and sometimes far too long for snakes.

In my heat, summer stench.

'Neath the black, the sky looks dead.

Call my name. Shoes, a walking sleep.

And my youth I pray to keep.

Heaven send.

through the cream, and I'll hear you scream again.

hell away. No one sings like you anymore.
Black hole sun, won't you come and wash away the rain?
Black hole sun, won't you come? Won't you come?

1. C
D

2. C
Bb

Won't you come? Stutter
Black hole

sun, won't you come and wash away the rain?
Black hole
sun, won't you come?
Won't you come? (Black hole sun, black hole

sun, won't you come? Black hole sun, black hole

sun, won't you come? Black hole sun, black hole
Won't you come?
Black hole sun, black hole

Hang my head, drown my fear, till you
all just disappear.

Won't you come?

Won't you come?
Won't you come? Yeah.)

Won't you come?

(D=)
N.C.

woke the same as any other day except a voice
Words you say never seem to live up to the ones

— was in my head.
in-side your head.

It said
The

seize the day.
lives we make

pull the trigger, drop the blade and
never seem to ever get us

B5 Bδ5 A5

watch the rolling heads.
an-where but dead.

The The
day I tried to live,
I stole a thousand beggars’ change and
I wallowed in the blood and mud with

day I tried to live,

Play 1st time only

E5

E♭5

D5

D♭5

C5

B5

B♭5

A5

E♭5

D5

D♭5

C5

B5

B♭5

A5

gave it to the rich,
yeah. The

all the other pigs,

E5

E♭5

D5

D♭5

C5

B5

B♭5

A5

day I tried to win,
I dangled from the power lines and

E5

E♭5

D5

D♭5

C5

B5

B♭5

A5

E♭5

D5

D♭5

C5

B5

B♭5

A5
let the martyrs stretch,

yeah...

yeah...

Sing-ing

one more time... around... might do it.

One more time... around... might make it.

One more time... around... might do it.

One more time... around... might make it.

The day...
I tried to live.

yeah.

yeah.

I tried.
N.C.

Play 3 times

N.C.

woke the same________ as an-y oth-er day;_ you know, I

should have stayed in bed.________

Oh...
C45  C5  B5  Bb5  A5  Ab5  G5  F#5

The

C45  C5  B5  Bb5  A5  Ab5  G5  F#5

I day tried to win.

I wallowed in the blood and mud with

C45  C5  B5  Bb5  A5  Ab5  G5  F#5

all the other pigs.

And
learned that I was a liar. I learned that I was a liar.
(One more time a round) One more time a round.

learned that I was a liar I learned that I was a liar
Sing-ing
(One more time a round) One more time a round.

yeah. Just like you.
Just like you.

One more time around.

One more time around.
Fell On Black Days

Words and Music by Chris Cornell

Moderately

E5          B5          C          E5          B5          C
[\(\text{\#2}^{7}\)r.] [\(\text{\#2}^{7}\)] [\(\text{\#2}^{7}\)] [\(\text{\#2}^{7}\)r.]

mf

E5          B5          C          E5          B5          C
[\(\text{\#2}^{7}\)r.] [\(\text{\#2}^{7}\)] [\(\text{\#2}^{7}\)] [\(\text{\#2}^{7}\)r.]

What-so-ev-er I've feared has come to light.
Whom-so-ev-er I've cured, I've sick-ened now.
To what you want-ed to see good, has made you blind.
And what - so - ev - er I've fought off, become my life.
And whom - so - ev - er I've cra - dled, I've put you down.
And what you want - ed to be yours, has made it mine.

Just when ev - ry day seemed to greet me with a
I'm a search light soul they say, but I can't see it in the
So don't you lock up some - thing that you want - ed to see

smile, sun - spots have fad - ed, now I'm do - ing time.
night. I'm on - ly fak - ing, when I get it right.
fly. Hands are for skak - ing.
Now when I get it right.

'Cause I fell on black days.

[Music notation]
on black days.

I fell on black days.

How would I know that this could be my fate?

How would I know that this could be my fate?
sure don't mind a change.

Yeah,... I sure don't mind.

sure don't mind a change.

Freely

I sure don't mind a change.

'Cause I fell
Tempo I

E5    B5    C    E5    B5    C
———    ———    ———    ———    ———    ———

on black days I fell

on black days How would I

know that this could be my fate?

know that this could be my fate? How would I
know that this could be my fate?

How would I

know that this could be my fate?

Freely

I sure don't mind a change.
My Wave

Words by Chris Cornell
Music by Chris Cornell and Kim Thayil

Moderately

G5   A5

E5  G5  A5  E5  G5  A5  E5  G5  A5

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piece, if it feels alright.
see, if it clears your eyes.

Break, if you like the sound, if it gets you
Hate, if you want to hate, if it keeps you

up, if it takes you down.
safe, if it makes you brave.
1. Share, if it makes you sleep, if it sets you free, if it helps you breathe.
2. Pray, if you want to pray, if you like to lay,
3. Take, if you want a slice, if you feel alright.

Don't come over here, piss on my gate. Save it, just keep it off my wave.
Yeah, hmm.

Save it, just keep it off my wave.

Keep it off my wave,
(D = D)

D.S. (take 2nd ending) at Coda

my wave,  hey...

My wave,  my wave,  my wave,
my wave, my wave.

Keep

it off— my wave, keep it off— my wave, my wave.
N.C.

1.2.3.

Keep it off my wave.

1.2.3.

Keep

Repeat and fade

(Lead vocal ad lib)
Spoonman

Words and Music by Chris Cornell

Moderate Rock

Play 4 times

N.C.

Feel the rhythm with your hands, steal the rhythm while you can,

All my friends are Indians, all my friends are brown and red,

Spoonman Spoonman
Speak the rhythm on your own,
All my friends are skeletons,
speak the rhythm all alone,
they beat the rhythm with their bones,

*Sing 2nd time only

Spoon man.
Spoon man.
Spoon man,
come together with your hands.

Save me,
I'm together with your plan.

Save me,
save,

oh.
Save, yeah.
Save,

with your...
Come on,

N.C.

Play 4 times
N.C.

Yeah...

with your hands.

Come on, come on, come on,
Come on, we like it all.

Come on, we like it all.

R.H. tacet Ist 4 times
Spoon man, come together with your hands.

Save me, I'm together with your plan.

Save me, yeah.
save me

with your,

with your hands.

Feel the rhythm with your hands.

steal the rhythm while you can,
Outshined

Words and Music by Chris Cornell

Moderately slow Rock

*N.C.

Play 3 times

Well, I

N.C.

got up feeling so
down...

I got off being sold
out...

I've

Someone let the dogs
out....

They'll show you where the truth
is....

The

kept the movie rolling...

but the story's getting old

now...

Oh...

grass is always greener...

where the dogs are shit ting...

Oh...

*Guitarists: Tune 6th string down to D.
Well, I just looked in the mirror, and
And I'm feeling that I'm sober.

Things aren't looking so good.
Even though I'm drinking.
But I can't get any lower.

Still I feel I'm sinking.
Oh yeah.

(D)
Gmaj7
D/F♯
Em
Dm
D
Gmaj7

(So now you know)

Who gets...
mystified.

(So now you know) — who — gets mystified.

Show me the power child. I'd like to say — that I'm
down on my knees — today.

Yeah, it gives me the butterflies,
gives me away — till I'm up on my feet — again.
Hey, I'm feeling, oh, I'm feeling
out-shined, out-shined, out-shined, out-shined.

1. C5

N.C.

Yeah!
Mm.
Yeah!

2. C5
Play 3 times

(Lead vocal ad lib 2nd & 3rd times)

D  Gmaj7  D/F♯
5fr.  5fr.  7fr.

Em  Dm  D  Gmaj7
9fr.  7fr.  5fr.  5fr.

Ow!

D/F♯  Em  Dm  D  Gmaj7
7fr.  9fr.  7fr.  7fr.  5fr.

Oh! (So now you know) who gets

D/F♯  Em  Dm
7fr.  9fr.  7fr.

mystified.

D 5

D.S. al Coda

N.C.
Coda

Oh, I'm feeling, oh, I'm feeling.

Show me the power child, I'd like to say that I'm down on my knees today.

Yeah, it
gives me the butterflies, gives me away until I'm
up on my feet again.
Oh, I'm feeling.

oh, I'm feeling outshined, outshined, outshined, outshined.
Burden In My Hand

Words and Music by Chris Cornell

Moderately

Follow me into the desert, as
Close your eyes and bow your head; I need

thirsty as you are.

'Cause

Crack a smile and cut your mouth and drown

Fear is strong and love's for everyone

*Guitarists: Tune down as follows (low to high): C G C G G E
quench your self
And if

the water
and

moon is glued
to a picture
and

flows below
suffer with my ghost

all the little pigs have God

Oh no.

There she goes

Out in the
sunshine, the sun is mine,

the sun is mine.

Play 2nd time only

Chorus

I shot my love
to day.

Would you cry for me?
the sand, just a burden in my hand.
I lost my head again.
Would you cry for me?

It's just a burden in my
hand.

It's just an anchor on my heart.

It's just a tumor in my head, and I'm in the dark.

Would you cry for me?
Pretty Noose

Words and Music by Chris Cornell

Moderately

*N.C.

1.

2.

I caught the moon today. Pick it up and throw it away, all right.

*Guitarists: Tune down as follows (low to high): C G C G G E

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I got the perfect steal, a cleaner love a with dirty feel, all right...
Let your motor race, pick it up and get this mother gone...

Fall out and take the bait, eat the fruit, and kiss the snake good-
Out from and far away the wooden stake the thing has got me
night. on.

Common ruse, dirty face. Pretty nose is pretty hate.
Diamond rope, silver chain. Pretty nose is pretty pain.) And I don't.

like what you got me hanging from. And I don't.
like what you got me hanging from.
And I don't—

(Hang—)

like what you got me hanging from.
from.)

G5

R.H.

Eb5

N.C.
Common ruse, dirty face. Pretty nose is pretty hate. And

I don't care what you got. I don't care what you need.

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

I don't want anything. And I don't
from.
from.)

And I don't like what you got me hanging

from.
from.)

And I don't like what you got me hanging

from.
from.)

Yeah!
Moderately slow

E  C  E  C
mf

E  C  E  C

Noth-ing
Noth-ing
Some-one
seems to kill me
seems to break me
tried to tell me some-thing—
no matter how hard I try.
"Don't let the world bring you down."

Nothing is closing my eyes.
Nothing can break me at all.
Before I do myself.

Nothing can beat me down for your pain or delight.
So save it for your own.
no... though not invincible, and the ones you can help...

I... no...

I've given everything I need...
I'd give you ev'rything I own.
I'd give in if it could at
least be ours alone.
I've given ev'rything I could...
to blow it to hell and gone.
Burrow down in and
blow up the outside, blow up the outside,
To Coda

D.S. (take 2nd ending) at Coda

blow up the outside world.

Coda

mf

Want to make it understood.

Wanting, though I nev-
er would... Try - ing, though I know it's wrong.

Blow - ing it to hell and gone. Wish - ing, though I nev -
er could. Blow up the out - side, blow up the out - side,
blow up the out - side world.
(Blow up the outside,

blow up the outside,

blow up the outside, world.

blow up the outside...)

*Lead vocal sings 1st time only.
Rusty Cage

Words and Music by Chris Cornell

Fast

Play 3 times

N.C.

mf

Play 8 times

N.C.

Oh, you wired me awake and
Too cold to start a fire, I'm burning

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hit me, with a hand of broken nails.

diesel, burning dinosaur bones.

Yeah, you tied my lead and pulled my chain to watch my blood begin to boil.

Yeah, I'll take the river down to still water and ride a pack of dogs.

But I'm gonna break,
I'm gonna break my, I'm gonna break my rusty cage and run.

Yeah, I'm gonna break, I'm gonna break my, I'm gonna break my rusty
cage

and run.

and

N.C.

run.
Hits like a Phillips head in.

It's gonna be too dark to

Cutting my teeth on bars and

Play 3 times

to my brain.

to sleep again.

rusty chains.
I'm gonna break my rusty cage.

and run.

Freely, slowly

Moderately
When the

forest burns along the road,
God's eyes in my head lights,
dogs are looking for their bones,

rain ice picks on your steel shore,

1.2.3.

and when the

like well, I'm gonna

and it's
break,  
I'm gonna break my,  

I'm gonna break my rust-y  

cage and run.
Well, I'm gonna break,
I'm gonna break my...

Freely
break my rusty cage and run.
Moderate Rock
N.C.

There's no time to keep it low. If you've got some time to kill,

I've been deaf; now I want the noise. You stay resistant wins the war. Well, I
down._
know._

But I won't be_qui__et. I'll_

Yeah., but that's no way_to__go. You_

ham__mer__on un__til__you fight._

Can't re_sist the_loud_ere pull._

Loud_

N.C.

love._

Loud love._
D.S. al Coda

Coda  

sist

the loud - er pull,

yeah.
Well, that's right. I want something to explode.

I've been deaf; now I want noise. Loud