NIRVANA
THE ALBUMS

NIRVANA
"BLEACH"

NIRVANA
UNPLUGGED
IN NEW YORK

NIRVANA
IN UTERO

NIRVANA
REVISITED

NIRVANA
INCIDENTAL

NIRVANA
FROM THE MUDDY BANKS OF THE HUDSON
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 hairy chin.
Really scared.
I presume.

Floyd breathes hard. I hear a zip.
They take turns to cut me up.

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Steamed, hot towel on my face.
Beat me, pressed against my lips.
I died smothered in Andy's clutch.

I was shaved.
I'm ashamed.

N.C.
BLEW

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

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 1

Oh!

Guitar solo ad lib.
D.S. al Coda

Solo ends

CODA

Could do any thing,

Play 6 times

could do any thing.

do any thing.
ABOUT A GIRL

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Medium Rock

Em G Em G Em G Em G

mf

Em G Em G Em G Em G

(1., D.S.) I need an easy friend. I

(2.) I'm standing in your line. I

d, with an ear to lend. I do

d, hope you have the time. I do

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

C#m
F# C#m

I'll take ad-van-tage while you hang me

F# E A C
To Coda

out to dry, but I can't see you ev-ry night

Em G Em G Em G Em G

free.
I do.
I can't see you ev'ry night.

free.       

I do.      

I do.      

I do.      

I do.
no recess.

Guitar solo

That school again,

you're in that school again,
you're in that school again,
you're in that school again,

you're in that school again,
you're in that school again,

No recess,

no recess,
no recess,
no recess,

no recess,
no recess,
no recess,
Steadily
N.C.

Ebm7

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 old-er ones.

soak-ing all that they can.
They point at my way.

A clean-ing is due
They come with a flash

a-gain,
of light,

and take my fam-ly a-way.
The lady whom I feel matters
And very later I

I have learned to accept some friends of ridicule.
My whole

See hers and they are blue and they cock and twist and mas-

Existance is for your amusement and that is why I'm here.

I said take

Ow.

Ow.
so, I said __________

so, I said __________

so, your right ____________

Nirvana, Nirvana, Nirvana,

To Coda

Nirvana, Nirvana.
Black windows of paint...

Coda

Nirvana, Nirvana,

G5 F♯5 B♭5 A5

Nirvana.

G5 F♯5

Nirvana.
NEGATIVE CREEP

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast Rock

D5

Little out of our range, out of our range, out of our range,

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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. 

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

1-3

adim

1-3

adim

D5

 oo._

D7

SCOFF

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Fast

In my eyes, I'm not lazy.

In my face, it's not over.

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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, gim-me back my, gim-me back!

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

Peel a mil-lion, feel a mil-lion.
DOWNER

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Fast
N.C.

(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 restitution living out your date with fusion. Is the whole fleece shun in bastard?

Don’t feel guilty master writing.
Some-bod-y 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 lifestyle that is comfortable. 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
ev - er show. Keeps his cig-ar-ettes close to his heart.

N.C.

Keeps her pho-to-graphs close to her heart.

N.C.

Keep their bit-ter-ness close to their hearts.
MR. MOUSTACHE

Driving Rock
N.C.

Fill me in on
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 question, lead the way to my temptation.

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

I am not proud.
B5  C5  N.C.  B5  C5

Easy in a lazy chair.

G5  B5  C5  G5

Poop as hard as rock.  I don’t like you anyway.

B5  C5  G5

Seal it in a box.
Now you.

Now

Now

you.

you.

you.
Now

you.

Half-time
SIFTING

Moderately

N.C.

\[ E5/B \quad Eb\,5/Bb \quad D5/A \quad F5/C \]

1

2

A -

N.C.  N.C.  N.C.  N.C.

\[ F5/C \quad E5/B \quad Eb\,5/Bb \quad D5/A \]

fraid  to  the  would-n’t it be fun?

Spell  grade,  smell,  would-n’t it be fun?

Cross  Search  says  for  floss,

Church,

\[ E5/B \quad Eb\,5/Bb \quad D5/A \quad F5/C \quad E5/B \quad Eb\,5/Bb \quad D5/A \]

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would n’t it be fun?
would n’t it be fun?
Wet
Your

bed,
bed,

Sun
cold
felt numb,
in coals,

would n’t it be fun?
would n’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

Slightly faster
N.C. G5/A eyes._
N.C. G5/D {Teach-er said.}
N.C. G5/A {Preach-er said.}
C
Preach-er said.

N.C. C
Don’t have noth-ing for you._
N.C. C Don’t have noth-ing for you._

N.C. C
Don’t have noth-ing for you._
N.C. C Don’t have noth-ing for you._
Don’t have noth-ing for you.

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

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderate Rock

C5  B5
G5[\f]
C5  B5  G
C5  B5  G
C5  B5  G
C5  B5  G
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. We were en-
emies.
Sure you are, but what am I?
She eats glue. How ‘bout you?
She eats glue. How ‘bout you?

We were ene-mies.
Black is black.
She eats glue. (no)
We were en -

Trading back.
How 'bout you?
We were en -
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.
self-assured. Oh, no. I know a dirty word. Has always been and always will until the end. It was hard to find. Oh, well, whatever, never mind.

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

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

Hello, hello, hello. With the lights out it's less dan-
Here we are now; entertain us. I feel stupid and contagious. Here we are now; entertain us. A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido. Yeah! Oy.
Ab₅ D♭₅ F₅ F₅/B♭₅ F₅/Ab F₅/Db

D.S. al Coda

CODA

F₅ F₅/B♭₅ F₅/Ab F₅/Db

F₅ B♭₅

do. A de-ni-al, a de-ni-al. A de-ni-al.
IN BLOOM

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Slow Rock

Bb    G    F    Ab    Ab5  A5

N.C.

Bb    G    F    Ab

N.C.

Bb    Gb    Eb5    B5  A5

Sell the kids for food, can have some more.

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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.
N.C.

Guitar solo

CODA

C knows not what it means.

Eb7

knows not what it means. And I say

Bb G F Ab Ab5 A5 Bb

yeah. Vocal 1st time only
COME AS YOU ARE

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Heavy Rock

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

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you to be, as a friend, as an old

Don't be late. Take a rest as a friend, as an old

you to be. As a trend, as a friend, as an old

enemy... memory...

memory.

memory.

To Coda ()

D.S. al Coda
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
D5
Esus
G
Esus

Mem - o - ry.

Mem - o - ry.
BREED

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast Rock

I don’t care, I don’t care, I care, I care, I care, I
care if I’m old.

Get away, get away, a way, a way, a way away.

I don’t mind, I don’t mind, I don’t mind, I

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*Chord symbols reflect implied tonality.
mind,
I mind,
I mind if I'm old.
Get away, get away,
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, she said,
To Coda

she said,

Guitar solo ad lib.

D.S. al Coda

Solo ends

de she said,

de she said,

de she said,
LITHIUM

Moderately

E5          G#5           C#           A5           C           D
B            D            E5          G#5          C#           A5
I'm so        I'm so     I'm so          I'm so          I'm so
    happy      happy       happy         happy         happy
    'cause to    'cause to    'cause to    'cause to    'cause to
day          day          day          day          day

I found     I shaved       I'm not
friends;     my hand       I'm not

that's okay  I'm too        I've not
okay         I'm too        You

Broke our    mirrors       I'm not
our          mirrors       sure


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Sunday mornin' is ev'ry day for all I care;

I'm so excited; I can't wait to meet you there.

but I don't care. Light my candles in a daze,

I'm so handy; that's okay.

'cause my will 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 miss you, I'm not gonna crack. }

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

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately slow

Underneath the bridge

tarp has sprung a leak.

have all become my pets.

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living off of grass and the drip-pings from the ceiling. But it's okay to eat fish, 'cause they don't have any feelings. Something in the way.
yeah. Mm. Some-thing in the way.

yeah. Mm. Some-thing in the way.

To Coda

yeah. Mm.

2

D.S. al Coda

CODA

rit.
(NEW WAVE) POLLY

Words and Music by
KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast Rock

Em G D C

Pol-ly wants a
Pol-ly wants a

Em G D5 C

crack-er.
crack-er.

Think I should get off her first.
May-be she would like some food.

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Em       G       D       C       Em       G
Think she wants some water. She asked me to untie her.
to put out the Chase would be __

D5  C  D5  C  G5  Bb 5
blow a torch.

nice for a few.

Is - n't me, have some seed.

D5  C5  G5  Bb 5  D5  C5
Let me clip dirty wings.

Let me take a __

G5  Bb 5  D5  C5  G5  Bb 5
ride.

Hurt your - self.

Want some help? Be my - self.
Got some rope, have been told, Promise you,

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

Want some help? Be my self.
Who said... Polly said her back hurts.

She's just bored as me.

She caught me off my guard. 'Mazes me, the

will of instinct.
TERRITORIAL PISSINGS

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN and CHET POWERS

Moderately fast Rock

N.C.

Faster

A5

F

D

A

F

D

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When I was an alien,
Never met a wise man.
Just because you're paranoid,
Cultures weren't so.
If don't mean they're not
Pinions.
Woman.
After you.
Gotta find a way to
Find a way when I'm there.
Got-ta find a way, a bet-ter way... I had bet-ter wait.

Got-ta find a way to find a way... when I’m there.

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

To Coda ☞

bet-ter wait.
D.S. al Coda (no repeats)

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

bet-ter wait. ---------------
DRAIN YOU

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast

C5 E5 A5 D5 C5 E5

One ba__by to___ an__oth__er says, ___“I’m luck__y to’ve met__
With eyes__ so di__lata__ted I’ve__ be__come your__ pu__

A5 D5 C5 E5 A5 D5

— you.”

(1, D.S.) I don’t__ care what__ you think__ un__less__
(2.) You taught__ me ev__ry thing__ with__ out__

C5 E5 A5 D5 C5 E5

— it is__ a__ bout__ me.
— a poi__son ap__ple.

It is__ now__
The wa__ter is__

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

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— my duty to completely drain you.

— so yellow; I'm a healthy student,

I traveled through a tube and ended up in your feces.

I'm indebted and so grateful. Vacuum out the flu.

Chew your meat for you.

pass it back and forth

in a
passionate kiss
from my mouth to yours.

I like you.

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

Stop-ppy lips to lips.

You're my vitamin. I like you.
LOUNGE ACT

Moderately fast

N.C.

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

(1,3.) *Truth,
(2.) *Don't

covered in security,
tell me what I want to hear.
A-fraid of never knowing fear.

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

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

I don't regret a thing. And I've got

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

smell her on you.

We've made a pact to learn from whoever we want.
D G    E    A    D    G
____ with-out __ new rules.    And we'll save __ what's lost__ and what __ we grew __

E    A    D    G    A
_____ They'll go out of their way __ to prove __ they still

N.C.    A    N.C.    A
smell her on __ you.    I still __

N.C.    A    N.C.    A
smell her on __ you,    smell her on __ you.
STAY AWAY

Moderately fast Rock

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

N.C.  Play 4 times  D5  B5

8vb throughout

1-3. Mon-key see, mon-key do.
2. Give an inch, take a smile.

I don’t know why! Rather be dead than cool.
I don’t know why! Fash-ion shifts, fash-ion style.
I don’t know why! I don’t know why!

Ev’ry line ends in rhyme.
I don’t know why! Less is more, love is blind.
Throw it out, keep it in.
I don’t know why! Have to have poison skin.

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

Stay, stay away!

Stay away!

Stay away!
I don’t know why!

Stay, stay away!

Stay away!

To Coda

D.S. al Coda
(no repeats)

Stay away!
ON A PLAIN

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

D               Gsus2               F5               E5 F5 E5 D5
I’ll start this off without any words.
My brother died every night.
It is now time to make it unclear.

mf

D               Gsus2               F5               E5 F5 E5 D5 D C
I get so high that I scratched till I bled.
It’s safe to say, don’t quote me on that.
I love myself.

to write off lines that don’t make sense.

B               A               D               Gsus2               F5               E5 F5 E5 D5
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 black-mailed again. For got to put.
And one more special message to go, and then I'm done,
to cry on command.
on the zip code.
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.

Some-where I have heard this be-

fore

in a dream my mem-ry has stored.

As de-
fense I’m neutered and spayed.

hell am I trying to say?

I can’t complain.

I’m on a plain.
DIVE

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN
and CHRIS NOVOSELIC

Moderately fast

N.C.

Pick me, pick me, yeah.

Kiss this, kiss that, yeah.

Let alone, I'll signal.

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I lease it, lease, yeah.
I lease, lease, yeah.

Everyone is how old.
You can be my hero.

Pick me, pick me, yeah.

Everyone is waiting.
Pick me, pick me, yeah.
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.

To Coda

Dive in me.

Play 4 times
Dive, dive, dive in me.

Dive in me.

Dive in me.
Moderately fast
N.C.

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

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

Original key: B major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
Grand-ma, take me home.  
Grand-ma, take me home.

Want na be a lone.  
Had to eat my dinner there,

Mashed potatoes and stuff like that.  
Could-n't chew my
meat too good. Sit right down, just stop your cryin'.

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 TV.

Woke up in my mother's arms.

Grandma, take me home... Grandma, take me home. Grandma, take me home.

Grandma, take me home, wanna be alone.
STAIN

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast

Well, he nev-er 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, and he

never sleeps 'cause he's got bad
luck. Yeah.

I'm a stain.

I'm a stain.

To Coda

I'm a stain.
I'm a stain.

Uh.

Guitar solo

Solo ends

I'm a stain.
Uh.

I’m a stain.

I’m a stain.

I’m a stain.
BEEN A SON

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast

D5       C5       D5       C5       D5       C5
She should have stayed.  She should have stood.

D5       C5
C5
C5
C5

C5
D5
D5
C5
D5

FF

C5
D5
D5
C5
D5
C5

A way from friends. She should have had more time to spend.

Out in a crowd. She should have made her mother proud.

D5       C5       D5       C5       D5       C5
She should have died when she was born. She should have worn.

D5       C5       D5       C5       D5       C5
She should have fallen on her stance. She should have had.

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C5  D5  G5  F5  E5

the crown of thorns.

She should have been a son.

N.C.  G5  F5  E5  N.C.

She should have been a son.

N.C.

She should have been a son. She should have been a son.

G5  F5  E5  N.C.  To Coda

been a son. She should have been a son.
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

G5  
F5  
E5  

been a son.
TURN AROUND

Words and Music by MARK MOTHERSBAUGH
and GERALD CASALE

Fast
N.C.

8vb throughout

E5

A5/E

E7(no3rd)

Take a step out of yourself,
Take a step outside the city,
Take a step out of the country,
Take a look at who you are.
Take a look at what you are.
Take a look at what you are.

It's pretty scary.
It isn't fourteen.
It is amazing.

So serious.
You're really nowhere.
Take a good look.

It isn't fourteen.
So wasteful.
You're no big deal.

You're not much,
So foolish.
You're so petty.

if you're anything.
Poppyclock.
That's enough.
Who said don't look back?

Spoken: Don't believe 'em.

Go for that crazy sounding restaurant.

'Ecause they're gonna try and get behind of you.

Don't 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

Fast

G5

C5

G5

C5

Play 3 times

G5

C5

G5

C5

G5

C5

She said she'll take me anywhere. She'll take me anywhere, as long as

she stays with me. She said she'll take me anywhere. She'll take me
an-y-where, as long as I stay clean. Kiss, kiss

Mol-ly’s lips. Kiss, kiss Mol-ly’s lips.

Kiss, kiss Mol-ly’s lips. Kiss, kiss

To Coda

Play 7 times

Mol-ly’s lips. Mol-ly’s lips._
Molly's lips. _ Aw, kiss, kiss
Molly's lips. _
Kiss, kiss Molly's lips. _
Kiss, kiss
Molly's lips.

MEXICAN SEAFOOD

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Fast

Ab5 Gb F5

Ab5 Gb F5

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 entertaining.
True, fungus mold lice, bugs and fleas. Beneath the mucus stain the vaseline

Ab5 Gb

To Coda

Eb5 Gb5 Ab5 Gb5

is my attraction. End vocal ad lib.
Hope it's only a, a yeast infection.

it's an...

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Ab5  Gb  F5  Gb5  Ab5  Gb  F5

Only hurts when I,

Gb5  Ab5  Gb  F5

hurts when I pee.

On - ly hurts

Ab5  Gb  F5

when I,

hurts when I sing.

Ab5  F5/Ab  Eb5/Ab  Ab5/Eb  G5/Ab  Gb5/Eb  Gb5/Ab  F5/Ab  Gb5/Eb

1-3

G5/Ab  Gb5/Eb  Gb5/Ab  F5/Ab  Gb5/Eb  G5/Ab  Gb5/Eb

4
I was young, my an’

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

my you were, my, an’ I was young. Your ene-my you were. My, an
I was once you en-e...
You
rang.
Your ears
rang.

N.C.
I was young, my an' you were mine. My enemy you were. My, an'
I was young. Your enemy you were. My an' I was once your ene...
At night, wishful goddess. At night was the hardest.

To Coda

1. At night, wishful goddess.  
2. At night, wishful goddess.
3. At night, she was so modest. Guitar solo
mouth full of almonds. At sight, a fist full of garbage. At night the disco god.

E5

N.C.

Play 3 times
AERO ZEPPELIN

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately, in 2
E7#1 (no3rd)

Was the season, when a
How uncultured can we

round got? Earth can do anything?
It’s a of yesterday.
What’s the real

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

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Son in a round, if the crown means everything?

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 anything, where's the meaning in a day.

You can still climb the round, fan.

It's a fan.
Moderately fast, in 2

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

All the kids are leading out __

loco

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?
A5  B5  D5  E5  N.C.

8vb throughout

Play 4 times

Original tempo

E7#11(no3rd)

end 8vb  loco
BIG LONG NOW

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately slow

(C(b5)(b9))

N.C.

mf

C(b5)(b9)

1., 3. It's not cold enough.
2., 4. I'm not in a steam.

Please put this.

She's not turn -

This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.

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side on green. 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.
In-stant-ly grow.

I am blind.

\{ Waiting in line. \\ Why I must show?

Ruh
Come on over and do the twist,

ah, ha.  

Over do it and have a fit,

ah, ha.  

Love you so much it makes me sick,

ah,
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,
She keeps a-pump-
SERVE THE SERVANTS

Moderately

Eb13

Bb7

Eb7

F7sus

Eb5

Bb7

Eb7

Teen-aged angst has paid off well.
As my bones grew, they did hurt.

Guitar solo ad lib.

Now I'm bored and old.
Then hurt really bad.

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

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Self appointed judges judge a father, but in
more than they have sold. If she floats then she
stead I have a Dad. I just want you to
—is not a witch, like we had thought.
know that I 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 leg-

end ar y divorce is such a bore.
CODA

Serve the servants, oh no.

That legend any divorce.

is such a bore.
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-tro-lytes smell like semen.
Leak'in' out gas fumes made into perfume.

He was born scent-less and sense-less.
Promise not to sell your perfumed secrets.
You can't fire me 'cause I quit.
N.C.

He was born a scent-less apprentice.
Countless formulas for pressing flowers.
Throw me in the fire, I won't throw a fit.

N.C.

'Way, __________
'way, __________
'way, __________
To Coda

F#6  F#7  F#maj7  F#

F#6  F#7  F#maj7  F#

way.

F5  Eb5/C  F5  Eb5/C  F5  Eb5/C  F5  Eb5/C  F5

F5

N.C.

Guitar solo ad lib.

Solo ends
I miss the comfort in being sad.

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

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

A5
F5
D5
A
F5
D7
A5
F5
D5
A
F5
D7
A5
F5
Dsus
A
F5
D7

1., 3. She____eyes me like____a Pisces when.
2. Meat____eating or____chids for____give no____

_____I____am weak.____
_____one____just yet.____

_____I've been locked in side.____
_____Cut my____self on an____

_____your heart____shaped box____for____weeks.____
_____gel hair____and bab____by's____breath.____

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

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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. \{Hey! Wait!
climb right back. \}

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

Hey! Wait! I got a new complaint. To your priceless advice.

Forever in debt to your priceless advice.

To Coda (D7)
Guitar solo ad lib.

Solo ends

D.S. al Coda

your advice, __

your advice, __
RAPE ME

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately

A    C    E5    G

\[music notation]

A   C   E   G
Rape me.

A   C   E   G
Rape me, my friend.

E   G   A   C   E   G

Rape me.

A   C   E   G

Rape me again.

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

I'm not the only one.

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-ci-ate your con-cern. You'll al-ways stink and burn.
D.S. al Coda (take 1st ending)

CODA

Rape me. (Rape me.)

Play 4 times

Rape me. (Rape me.)

Rape me.
(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: G♭ major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
hap·py.

o·ver.

Skin the sun, fall a·sleep.

Wish a·way, soul is cheap.

Less·sons learned,

wish me luck. Soothe the burn, wake me up.

D.C. al Coda
VERY APE

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

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

to my neck in don't contradiction

anything, please don't hesitation to ask

a some else flies. first. I'm too busy acting

Original key: A♭ minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
king of illiterate.
like I’m not native.
I’m very ape
and very nice.
I was here first.

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

Into the dirt.

D.S. al Coda (no repeat)
Out of the sky, into the ground.

Out of the ground, into the sky.

Out of the sky, into the dirt.
MILK IT

Words and Music by
KURT COBA

Moderately fast Rock

Guitar solo ad lib.

Solo ends

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.
Solo ends

and, or sleeping. Protector of the kennel.

Ectoplasm, ectoskeletal. Obituary.

any birthday. Your scent is still here. Place of recovery.
PENNY ROYAL TEA

Moderately

Am

G

A

G

A5

I'm on __________ my time ____________________________ with
Give me __________ land-ing ____________________________ for

G

A5

ev-ry-one.
af-ter-ward

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 termin'ly.

1. Sit and drink pennyroyal tea.
2. I'm so tired I can't sleep.

Steal the life that's inside of me.

I'm aemic royal ty.

Sit and drink.
pen-n-y roy-al
tea

ar and a
thief.

I'm a-ne-mic roy-al-ty.

Lem-

Slower

on,
warm milk,

lax-a-tives,
RADIO FRIENDLY UNIT SHIFTER
Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Moderately fast
N.C.

Play 4 times

Original key: Ab minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
I love you for what I am not. I do not want what I have got. A blanket anne'd with cigarette burns.
Speak at once while taking turns.

Second rate third degree burns.

What is wrong with me?

What is wrong with me?

What is what I need?

What do I think I think?

Hate your en...
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

Words and Music by KURT COBAIN

Fast Rock

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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.

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All apologies.
Choking on the ashes of her enemy.

In the sun, I feel as one.

I'm married,
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 are.
JESUS DOESN'T WANT ME FOR A SUNBEAM

Words and Music by FRANCES McKEE
and EUGENE KELLY

Moderately fast

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.

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.

mf

F

Dm

A

We passed up on the stairs, we and

Original key: D♭ minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
spoke in walls and web. Although I wasn’t there,
made my way back home. I searched a far the land,

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

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

eyes. I thought you died a long,
hills. I must have died a long.
long, long time ago.

Oh, no, who knows?

not me, not me.

we never lost control.

I never lost control.

The face to face
You’re face to face

of a man who sold the world.

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

Moderately

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

B

E

where did you sleep last night? In the
bout where the cold wind blows. In the
a mile from here. His

Original key: Eb major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine, I would
pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine, I would
head was found in a driving wheel, but his

shiver the whole night through. (2.) My
shiver the whole night through. (3.) The
body never 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 goin' where the cold wind blows.

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

In the pines, in the pines, the sun doesn't shine, I'd shiver the whole night through. My shiver
the whole night through.
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!
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. He can taste it, spank it, beat it 'til you, ah, wait here now. I been looking for days now, always hearing the same.
Guitar solo

I been looking for days.

now,
always hearing the same ol'.

City boy, won't you spank thru?
I can make it do

things you won't think it ever, you won't think it ever could.
BLEACH
Blew
Floyd the Barber
About a Girl
School
Paper Cuts
Negative Creep
Scott
Swap Meet
Mr. Mustache
Sitting
Big Cheese
Downer

NEVERMIND
Smells Like Teen Spirit
In Bloom
Come as You Are
Breed
Lithium
(Poly) Polly
Territorial Pissings
Drain You
On a Plain
Something In the Way

INCUBUS
Dive
Silver
Stain
Been a Son
Hairspray Queen
Aero Zeppelin
Big Long Now
Aneurysm

IN UTERO
Serve the Servants
Scentless Apprentice
Heart-Shaped Box
Rape Me
Frances Farmer Will Have Her Revenge on Seattle
Dumb
Very Ape
Milk It
Penny Royal Tea
Radio Friendly Unit
Shifter
Tourrets
All Apologies

UNPLUGGED™ IN NEW YORK
Jesus Doesn’t Want Me for a Sunbeam
The Man Who Sold the World
Where Did You Sleep Last Night

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Spank Thru

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