GUNS N' ROSES

"THE SPAGHETTI INCIDENT?"

Each track from the album in note-for-note guitar tablature and standard notation arrangements. Complete with lyrics, chord symbols & guide to tablature.
GUNS N' ROSES
"THE SPAGHETTI INCIDENT?"
GUNS N' ROSES
"The Spaghetti Incident?"

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Guide to Notation & Tablature

The tablature stave comprises six lines, each representing a string on the guitar as illustrated.

A number on any of the lines indicates, therefore, the string and fret on which a note should be played.

A useful hint to help you read tablature is to cut out small squares of self-adhesive paper and stick them on the upper edge of the guitar neck adjacent to each of the frets, numbering them accordingly. Be careful to use paper that will not damage the finish on your guitar.

Finger Vibrato

Tremolo Arm Vibrato

Glissando

Strike the note, then slide the finger up or down the fretboard as indicated.

Tremolo Strumming

This sign indicates fast up and down stroke strumming.

This sign indicates that the notes are to be played an octave higher than written.

loco

This instruction cancels the above.

This note-head indicates the string is to be totally muted to produce a percussive effect.
HALF TONE BEND
Play the note G then bend the string so that the pitch rises by a half tone (semi-tone).

FULL TONE BEND

DECORATIVE BEND

PRE-BEND
Bend the string as indicated, strike the string and release.

BEND & RELEASE
Strike the string, bend it as indicated, then release the bend whilst it is still sounding.

BEND & RESTRIKE
Strike the string, bend or gliss as indicated, then restrike the string where the symbol occurs.

UNISON BEND
Strike both strings simultaneously then immediately bend the lower string as indicated.

STAGGERED UNISON BEND
Strike the lower string and bend as indicated; whilst it is still sounding strike the higher string.

HAMMER-ON
Hammer a finger down on the next note without striking the string again.

PULL-OFF
Pull your finger off the string with a plucking motion to sound the next note without striking the string again.

RAKE-UP
Strum the notes upwards in the manner of an arpeggio.

RAKE-DOWN
Strum the notes downwards in the manner of an arpeggio.

HARMONICS
Strike the string whilst touching it lightly at the fret position shown. Artificial Harmonics, (A.H.), will be described in context.
GUNS N' ROSES
"The Spaghetti Incident?"
Verse:

I don't have plans and schemes, and

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2 & 3
I don't have hopes and dreams.
I don't have anything.

since I don’t have you.

To Coda

1.

D  C*  B
Verse 2:
And I don’t have fond desires
And I don’t have happy hours
I don’t have anything
Since I don’t have you.

Verse 3:(%) 
I don’t have love to share
And I don’t have one who cares
I don’t have anything
Since I don’t have you.
New Rose
Words & Music by Brian James.

\[\text{Drum intro:}\]

Spoken: Is she really going out with him?

\[\text{Repeat 3 times}\]

Guitars tuned down a semitone
Guitar 1 doubles guitar 2 part

Spoken: Hey!

\[\text{Repeat 3 times}\]

\[\text{Guitar 1}\]

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I got a feeling inside of me. 
It's kind-a strange, like a 
See Block Lyric for Verse 2

stormy sea, 
I don't know why, 

1&3.
These kind of things gotta be. I got a new rose, I

got her good. Yes, I knew that I always would.

I can't stop to mess around. I got a brand new rose...
I never thought this could happen to me.
Oh so strange, why should it be...

I don't deserve some-

body this sane...

I haven't met her, may-

A5  B5  C#5

Bend  Uni  Gliss
Full  Gliss

A5  B5
Bend  Bend  Bend
Bend  Bend  Bend
Gloss

Full  Full  Full  Full  Full  2  Gliss

C#5  A5  B5
Bend  Bend  Bend

Full  1/2  H  Gliss

14  12-14  14  13-14  12-14  14
Verse 2:
See the sun, see the sunny skies
Don’t get too close, it’ll burn your eyes
Don’t you run away that way
Come back another day.
Down On The Farm


<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A5</th>
<th>B5</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>x3</td>
<td>x2</td>
<td>x3</td>
<td>o2</td>
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<td>C#5</td>
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<td>x5</td>
<td>x5</td>
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<td>x5</td>
<td>x5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

\[ \text{Tempo} = 154 \]

**Bass cue**

```
Guitar 1
```

Guitars tuned down a semitone

```
TAB
\[0 \ 0 \ 0 \ 0\]
```

```
*Palm mute*
```

A

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A5</th>
<th>B5</th>
<th>E5</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>A5</th>
<th>B5</th>
<th>E5</th>
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<td>x3</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

```
P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.
```

```
TAB
\[2 \ 2 \ 2 \ 2\]
```

```
\[0 \ 0 \ 0 \ 0\]
```

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Verse:

All I need is some inspiration before I
See Block Lyrics for Verse 2, 5 & 6

do somebody some harm. I feel just like a vegetable

table down here on the farm. 2. No
D. & al Coda
with repeat

Ω Coda
fall in love with a wheat field, I can't fall in love with a barn.

well

ev’ry thing smells like horse shit,

down here on the farm.
Verse 2:
Nobody comes to see me
Nobody here to turn me on
I ain't even got a lover
Down here on the farm.

Verse 3:
They told me to get healthy
They told me to get some sun,
But boredom eats me like cancer
Down here on the farm.

Verse 4:
Drinkin’ lemonade shandy
Ain’t nobody here to do me harm
But I’m like a fish out of water
Down here on the farm.

Verse 5 (x8):
I wrote a thousand letters
Till my fingers all gone numb
But I never see no postman,
Down here on the farm.

Verse 6:
I call my baby on the telephone, I say
Come down and have some fun
But she knows what the score is
Down here on the farm.

Verse 7: Coda
I can’t fall in love with a wheatfield
I can’t fall in love with a barn
Well everything smells like horseshit
Down here on the farm.

Verse 8:
Blue skies and swimming pools
Add so much charm
But I’d rather be back in Soho
Than down here on the farm.
Human Being
Words & Music by Johnny Thunders & David Johansen.

\[ \text{fr7} \quad B \quad \text{fr6} \quad A^\# \quad \text{fr5} \quad A \quad \text{fr4} \quad G^\# \]

\[ \text{fr3} \quad G \quad \text{E} \quad \text{fr4} \quad G^\#5 \quad \text{fr4} \quad G^\#m \]

\[ \frac{j=160}{Guitar 2} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{A^\# B} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G^\# A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{E} \]

(Spoken) One, two, three, four.

Tune guitars down a semitone

Guitar 1

Gliss

Palm mute

---

"Intro:

\[ \text{E} \quad \text{N.C.} \quad \text{B^3} \quad \text{B^6} \quad \text{B^5} \quad \text{B^6} \quad \text{B^5} \quad \text{B^6} \quad \text{B^5} \quad \text{B^6} \]

(Spoken) One, two, three, four.

N.Harm.

Rhythm figure 1

With whammy bar

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E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 B5 B6 B5 B6 E5
Oh, yeah.

B6 B5 B6 B5 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5
Oh, yeah, 1. Well
Rhythm figure 1 ends

B Verse:
With Rhythm figure 1
B5 etc
E5 etc

if you don't like it, go ahead, Find yourself a saint, go ahead now,
See Block Lyrics for Verse 2

B5 etc
E5 etc

Try to find a boy who's gonna be what I ain't and what you need is
C Chorus:

G#5  G#m

Rhythm figure 2

a plastic doll with a fresh coat of paint.

See Block Lyrics for Chorus 2

Rhythm figure 2a

G#5  G#m

who's gonna sit through the madness

B5 etc

always, act so quaint. I said a. Oh yeah.

© E  © E

Open 5 7

©
E⁵ etc

B⁵ etc

E⁵ etc

B⁵ etc

E⁵ etc

E⁵ etc

B⁵ etc

E⁵ etc
Verse 2:
It's your new friend, you're really
Makin' a scene, and I've seen you
Bouncing around, from machine to machine
But you know that

Chorus 2:
They're never really,
Never really what they seem, and you can count on
Generate some warmth, then you'll
See just what I mean, oh baby baby baby yeah.

Verse 3:
Then if I'm acting like a king, don't you know it's 'cause
I'm a human being, and if I
Want too many things, don't you know it's 'cause
I'm a human being.

Verse 4:
And if I've got to dream, don't you know it's 'cause
I'm a human being, and well if
It's a bit obscene, don't you know it's 'cause
I'm a human being.

Chorus 3:
I don't gotta walk around with my head on down
Just like a human, oh no a human being
I can hold my head so high
Just like a human, a real proud human being.

Verse 5:
Won't you give me a little sip why don't you give me a
Drag a that cigarette, why don't you
Try to give me something, that I'll
Never ever forget, but now,

Chorus 4:
Could you blow it all, on a
Million dollar bet, because you're
Liable to lose it on a
Best lovin' you've had yet, oh baby baby oh yeah.

Verse 6:
As Verse 3.

Verse 7:
As Verse 4.

Chorus 5:
As Chorus 3.

Verse 8:
It's like I'm talkin' 'bout the human race
You're tryin' to cover up a big disgrace
Baby, yeah yeah yeah
Come on, come on, come on, come on.

Verse 9:
Well I may think that this whole scene is just a
Too appalling for me
Well I may be the type who's just mad about
Funny little thing that I see, but I can

Chorus 6:
Colour that with history, and make it
Just what I want it to be, well I'm
Blowin' my change on the fan magazines, with all the
Hollywood refugees, oh baby baby oh yeah.

Verse 10:
As Verse 3.

Verse 11:
As Verse 4.

Chorus 7:
As Chorus 3.
This transcription has been adapted using a normal guitar tuning and is written here in the key of C for easier reading. On the original recording the guitar is tuned down a semitone and played in the key of Db.

Repeat 4 times

Verse:

1. Dance to the beat of the living dead.

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2-6
1, 2, 4, 5.

You'll see baby, stay away from there. Raw power is

G^5 G^6 G^5 G^6 G^5 C^5 C^6 C^5 C^6 C^5 C^6 C^5 D^5 Bb^5

Sure come a runnin' to you.

Happiness is guaranteed. It was made for

C^5 C^6 C^5 C^6 C^5 C^6 C^5 D^5 Bb^5 C^5 C^6 C^5 C^6 C^5
Chorus:

C6 C5 D5 Bb5 F5

you and me

Raw pow-er, hon-ey, just won't quit

G5 G6 G5 G6 G5

Gliss

F5

G5 G6 G5 G6 G5 F5

Raw pow-er, I can feel it

Raw pow-er, hear it

To Coda

G5 G6 G5 G6 G5 C5 C6 C5 C6 C5

can't be spared,

Gliss

Pop-in' eyes and a fash-ion feed

C6 C5 D5 Bb5

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss
Don't you try, don't you try to tell me what to do...

I was tryin', I was tryin' a tell ya what to do...

_D.\# al \(\oplus\) Coda_

Spoken: "And you know that ain't right."

Ev'ry body always tryin' a tell me what to do,
Ev'ry body always tryin' a tell me what to do, don't you try, don't you try to tell me what to do.
Raw power is a guar anteed   O. D.

C6  C5  B5  Bb5  A5

C6  C5  B5  Bb5  A5

Raw power is a

laugh in’ at you and me.  Spoken: “I wanna know.”

Can you
Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?
Verse 2:
If you’re alone and you got the feel
So am I baby let’s roll on out ta’ here
Raw power is sure to come a-runnin’ to you.

Verse 3:
Raw power’s got a magic touch
Raw power is much too much
Happiness is a guaranteed
It was made for you and me.

Chorus 1:

Verse 4:
I look in the eyes of the seventh girl
Fall deep in love in the underworld
Raw power is sure to come a-runnin’ to you.

Verse 5:
If you’re alone and you got the shakes
So am I baby and I got what it takes
Raw power is sure to come a-runnin’ to you.

Verse 6:
Raw power’s got a healing hand,
Raw power can destroy a man
Raw power is so more than soul
Got a son called rock and roll.

Chorus 2:
Raw power, honey, just won’t quit
Raw power, I can feel it
Raw power honey, give me a spin
Get up baby and kiss my feet.
Ain't It Fun

Words & Music by Cheetah Chrome & Peter Laughner.

Bm \[\text{chord diagram} \]
D \[\text{chord diagram} \]
A \[\text{chord diagram} \]
G \[\text{chord diagram} \]
G\(^5\) \[\text{chord diagram} \]
A\(^5\) \[\text{chord diagram} \]
D\(^5\) \[\text{chord diagram} \]
A\(^b\)^5 \[\text{chord diagram} \]
B\(^\flat\)^5 \[\text{chord diagram} \]
B\(^5\) \[\text{chord diagram} \]

\[\text{Tempo} = 116\]

Bm
D
A
G
Bm

Guitars tuned down a semitone

Guitar 1

Guitar 2

Rhythm figure 1

Rhythm figure 1 ends

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A) Bm
D A G Bm

With Rhythm figure 1 (sim.)

1. Ain't it fun when you're always on the run,
   See Block Lyrics for Verse 3

Guitar 1 continues with solo fills

D A Bm
Continue sim. arpeggios

Ain't it fun when you're friends despise what you become.

G Bm G Bm
Ain't it fun when you get so high, well that you, you just can't come.

A. Harm.

A. Harm.

51
Ain't it fun when you know that you gon'na die young, it's such fun.

To Coda

Good fun, such fun, such

fun, Aah, such fun, such

52
fun, fun, Aah, yeah

G5 A5 Bm
With Rhythm figure 1

fun, just fun, such...

$\text{Gliss} \quad \text{mf}$

D A G Bm
Bm
With Rhythm figure 1

Bend
Pre
$\frac{1}{2}$

2. Ain't it fun when you

Gliss
D  A  G  Bm  Bm

take good care of number one.  Oh ain’t it fun when you

D  G  Bm

feel like you just gotta get a gun.

G  Bm  G  Bm

Ain’t it fun when you just can’t seem to find your tongue.
'cause you stuck it too deep into something that really stung, it's such

fun, ah. Well so good to me, they spit

right in my face, and I didn't even feel it, it was such a disgrace.
punched my fist right through the glass, and I didn't even feel it, it

E Chorus:
G\(^5\)  \hspace{1cm} A\(^5\)

happened so fast, such fun, such fun, such

\(B\(^5\)\)

1,2,3. Ahh, such Ahh, such...
Verse 3: (§)
Ain't it fun when you tell her she's just a c**t
Ain't it fun when she splits and leaves you on a bum
Well ain't it fun when you've broken up every band you've ever begun
Ain't it fun when you know that you're gonna die young.
Buick Makane (Big Dumb Sex)

(Buick Makane) Words & Music by Marc Bolan.
(Big Dumb Sex) Words & Music by Christopher J. Corneli.

A

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\[ \text{\textcopyright 1989} \text{ MCA Music Limited, 77 Fulham Palace Road, London W6.} \]

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Guitar 1 + Guitar 2 with waa-waa

1. Bu-ick, Bu-ick, Bu-ick Ma-kane will ya.

See Block Lyrics for Verse 2

Rhythm figure 1

Guitar 1 only

Guitar 2 ends

1.

Bu-ick Ma-kane will ya be my girl?

Oh, be my
girl...

Guitar 2 ends
Rhythm figure 1 ends

5 7 5 7 5 7 5 7

2.

Help me roll, yeah!

Guitar 2 with waa-waa
Guitar 1 plays Rhythm figure 1

Bend
Full

Spoken: 'See my soul'.

Bend

0 = open waa
+ = closed waa

Full

2 0 2 12 12 12 12
3. Si-re,____ Si-re,____ you're just a sexual goddess,____

See Block Lyric for Verse 4
To Coda Ø

you're just a sexual goddess be my brain,

Oh, in the rain...

ugh!

+ Guitar 2
Rhythm figure 2 ends

Guitar 1

1. I don't want to do, I'm gonna

Guitar 2 + waa-waa

Guitar 1 continues with Rhythm figure 2
Verse 2:
Rainy lady
Queen of the rock will ya
Queen of the rock will ya help me roll?
Help me roll.

Verse 4 (♂):
Buick, Buick
Buick Makane will ya
Buick Makane will ya be my girl?
Hair Of The Dog

Words & Music by Dan McCafferty, Pete Agnew, Manny Charlton & Darryl Sweet.

\[ \text{E}^5 \quad \text{E}^{5*} \quad \text{A}^5 \quad \text{A}^{5*} \\
\text{fr}^5 \quad \text{fr}^7 \quad \fr^3 \quad \fr^5 \]

\[ \text{D}^5 \quad \text{fr}^5 \quad \text{C}^5 \quad \text{B}^5 \quad \text{G}^5 \quad \fr^3 \]

\( \begin{align*}
\text{Guitar 4 (Rhythm figure 4)} & \quad \text{G}^b \\
\text{E}^5 & \quad \text{fr}^5 \quad \text{G}^5 \quad \text{fr}^7 \quad \text{A}^5 \quad \text{D}^5
\end{align*} \)

\( j = 134 \)

Drums

Spoken: “Give me a little bit of volume on this.”

Guitars tuned down a semitone

\( \begin{align*}
\text{E}^5
\end{align*} \)

1. You're a
heart-breakin' soul shaker, Well I been told 'bout you I've

seen y'on the midnight show, girl, A what they've been sayin' must be true.

Red hot mama, there'll be trouble, I say time's gonna pay your dues...
E5

Chorus:

E5

G5

Now you're mess-in' with a

Rhythm figure 2

Gliss

D.  al  Coda

with repeat

A5

E5

D5

E5

son of a bitch. Now you're mess-in' with a son of a bitch.

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Rhythm figure 2 ends

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

71
Guitar 3 (6th tuned to D#)

Guitars 1&2 continue Rhythm figure 3

Guitar 4 with wah-wah

Guitars 1&2 continue with Rhythm figure 3

Guitars 1&2 continue with Rhythm figure 3

Full

Guitars 1&2 continue with Rhythm figure 3

Full

Full

Full
E Chorus:

\[E^5\quad G^5\quad A^5\quad E^5\]

Now you're messin' with a, a son of a bitch. Now you're messin' with a

\[\text{Gliss}\quad \text{Gliss}\quad \text{Gliss}\quad \text{Gliss}\]

F Solo:

\[D^5\quad E^5\quad E^5\quad G\quad A^5\quad G\]

(Rhythm figure 4)

son of a bitch. Chorus vocals continue sim.
Verse 2:
Talkin' jive and poison ivy
You ain't gonna cling to me
Man take a bold thinker
I ain't so blind I can't see.

Red hot mama
There'll be trouble I'd say
Time's gonna pay your dues.
Attitude
Words & Music by Glenn Danzig.

Fast $\downarrow = 172$

Intro:

Guitar 1

D5

Guitar 2

Tune guitars down a semitone

Palm mute

Yeah!

sim.

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**Verse 1:**

D\(^5\)  
\[\text{Tablature and notation for \textit{Attitude}.}\]

G\(^5\)  
\[\text{Tablature and notation for \textit{'tsa fuck-in' attitude}.}\]

Guitars 1&2  
\[\text{Rhythm figure 1}\]

\[\text{Tablature and notation for I can't believe what ya say to me, you got some}\]

\[\text{End rhythm figure 1}\]

\[\text{Tablature and notation for}\]

**Chorus:**

D\(^5\)  
\[\text{Tablature and notation for \textit{Attitude}.}\]

G\(^5\)  
\[\text{Tablature and notation for Inside that}\]

\[\text{Tablature and notation for Rhythm figure 2}\]

---

80
G5#  A5  G5#
bite - r brain, there's gotta be a whore.

F#5  G5#
If you don't shut your mouth, you're gonna feel the floor.

D  Verse 2:
A5  D5  A5
Yeah! Atti-tude, what you got's a fuck-in'

End rhythm figure 2
Attitude is
what you got's a fuck-in' attitude.
Yeah, right.

Chorus:
Inside that bitter brain, there's gotta be a whore.

If you don't shut your mouth, you're gonna feel a mother fuck-in'.
Guitar solo:

Guitar 1: Rhythm figure 1

Guitar 2:

D^5

G^5

Guitar 1: Rhythm figure 1

Verse 3:

G^5

At - ti - duc,

'tsa fuck - in'

Guitar 1: Rhythm figure 1

P

Gliss
D5

G5

D5

attitude.

I can't believe what ya

Guitar 1: Rhythm figure 1

10

12 10 12 10 12 12 x 12 10 10 10

10

12 10 10 11 12 10

say to me, you got some attitude.

Oh,

Bend

Bend

Downward bend

Full

1/2

Full

12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10

10 12 10 8 10 8

H Outro:

D5

G5

D5

Outro:

12

10 12 12 10 12 10 12 10

10 12 10 8 10 8

12

'Ysa fuckin' attitude.

Guitar 2

Guitar 1: Rhythm figure 1

3 3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0

3 3 3 3

3 0 3 3 3
And I don't believe what you say to me, 'tsa fuck in'

at - ti - tude

Yeah,

yeah,

cresc.

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss
Black Leather

Words & Music by Steve Jones.

Moderately

\[ \text{F#5} \]

Gliss

TAB

\[ x-x\ (14) \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 2 \]

With Rhythm figure 1 (7 times)

Ooh...

Guitar 2

TAB

\[ x-x \quad 4 \]

\[ x-x-0 \quad 2 \]
Ooh.

A. Harm.

----- loco

Gliss

With Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

1. Well she's all geared up. walk in'

Gliss

Gliss
(F♯5) A5 F♯5 A5 (F♯5) A5 F♯5 A5

late at night, and I'm alone.

(A5) F♯5 A5 (F♯5) A5 F♯5 A5

And I can

(F♯5) A5 F♯5 A5 (F♯5) A5 F♯5 A5

hear her boots as she's near her home.

Well, you

A5 B5 (G♯5) A5 F♯5 A5

Guitar 1
can't refuse and you just can't choose what she's gonna do.

Well, you
can't re-fuse and you just can't choose what she's gonna do.

Scratch, scratch, she's clawing at the door. Whoa, no, I

can't take it anymore. Crack, crack, I'm feeling so sore, I never should have asked for...
With Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

Ooh, black leather,

3. And you can

Palm mute
With Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

try to hide, but you won’t get far. You can

Palm mute

TAB

4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

let her in, and you’ll start again. Well, you

Palm mute

TAB

4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

Guitar 1

can’t re-fuse, and you just can’t choose what she’s gonna do. Well, you

P. Mute

TAB

8 5 6 4 10-11 9 9 7
can't refuse, and you just can't choose what she's gonna do.

Scratch, scratch, she's clawing at the door. Whoo, no, I can't take it any more.

Crack, crack, I'm feeling so sore, I never should have asked for
G
(A5 F#5) A5 F#5 A5
With Rhythm figure 1 (to end)

Black Oh black a

Gliss Bend

(F#5) A5 F#5 A5 (F#5) A5 F#5
leather. Ow, black leather.

Pre Pre Bend Bend Bend

(F#5) A5 F#5
ow, black leather.

Bend Bend Bend

Full Full Full Full Full

A5 (F#5) A5 F#5

Bend

Full

16 17 16 17 16 17 16 16 17

A5 F#5

Full

16 17 16 17 16 17 16 14 14

95
A5 (F#5) A5 F#5 A5

Ooh,

Gliss 3

Bend

Gliss

Full

Gliss

1&3. Ooh,
2&4. leath - er,

A5 (F#5) A5 F#5

Repeat 4 times

Black leath - er

(2&4.) Black
You Can’t Put Your Arms Around A Memory

Words & Music by Johnny Thunders.

D    Dsus⁴    D sus²
D/A  G     B⁵    A

\[ \text{\[124} \]

Guitars tuned down a semitone

Guitar 1, acoustic

D    Dsus²  D    D sus²  D/A  Dsus⁴

D    Dsus²  D    G     A

1. It does - n’t pay to try, All the smart boys know...

TAB

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alone.

It's so restless, I am, beat my head against a pole.

Try to knock some sense, down 'side my bones.
With Rhythm figure 1 (bars 1-4)

And even though it don't show, Those guys are so old. Can't put your

arms around a memory. Can't put your arms around a memory.

Guitar 3, electric Rhythm figure 2a

Can't put your arms around a memory. Don't

TAB

D G B5 D

TAB
To Coda
D  D sus^4  
D  D sus^2  
D  D sus^4
Rhythm figure 2 ends  Guitars 1&3

Don't try.

Rhythm figure 2a ends  Full

D  D sus^2

D  With Rhythm figure 1  G  B^3

4. You're just a basket case. And you got no
D Dsus⁴ D G B⁵

name.

Could you live with me?__________ Go on, and say...

Bend

D Dsus⁴ Dsus² D G B⁵

And e-ven though it don’t show,______ Those guys__ are

loco Gliss

Bend Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

D Dsus⁴ D G

D.%. al @ Coda

so old.

Can’t put your

Full P Full Full
I can't try.  Don't try.

Spoken: Come on...  Ad lib vocal

Spoken (Cont.)... loco

D  D sus^2  D  D sus^4  D  G  D  D sus^4

D  D sus^2  D  D sus^4  D  D sus^2
I Don't Care About You

Words & Music by Lee Ving.

Guitars tuned down a semitone

\[ \text{C5} \quad \text{G5} \quad \text{D5} \]

\[ \text{A5} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]

\[ \text{C5} \quad \text{G5} \]

\[ \text{Guitar 1 only 1st time}
\text{Guitars 1&2 2nd time} \]

\[ \text{TAB} \]

\[ \text{Yeah!} \]

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Verse:

I'm from South Philadelphia.

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2, 3 & 4

I've seen empty hands that was waitin' to freeze.
I don't care about you.

I don't care about you.

Fuck you!

I don't care about you.

NC.

you.

Cromatic
Verse 2:
I’ve seen Hollywood Boulevard
Welfare hotel
I spent the night in jail
In the Wilcox Hotel.

Verse 3:
I’ve seen an old man have a heart attack in Manhattan
Well he died while we just stood there lookin’ at him
Ain’t he cute?

Verse 4:
I seen mad rollin’ drunks
I seen bodies in the street
I saw a man who was sleepin’ in his own puke
And a man with no legs crawlin’ down
Fifth Street tryin’ just to get somethin’ to eat.
GUNS N' ROSES

"The Spaghetti Incident?"

Since I Don’t Have You
New Rose
Down On The Farm
Human Being
Raw Power
Ain’t It Fun
Buick Makane
Hair Of The Dog
Attitude
Black Leather
You Can’t Put Your Arms Around A Memory
I Don’t Care About You

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