

Applied Science

311

From the album Grassroots on Capricorn Records

Music by: C. Sexton

Lyrics by: N. Hexum & D. Martinez

Tabbed by: Gregory Parr (*)

Additions/Corrections by: Michael Slusarz (*)

Matt Binkley (*) Riff 1 (w/Octaver):

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N.C.

1:-----
2:-----
3:-----
4:-----
5:-----
6:-3-1--1-1-3-3-1-3-3-3-

Riff 2:

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C#6

D#6

1:-6-6-6-6-6-x-x-x-6-x-6-6--8-8-8-8-8-x-x-x-8-x-8-8-
2:-6-6-6-6-6-x-x-x-6-x-6-6--8-8-8-8-8-x-x-x-8-x-8-8-
3:-6-6-6-6-6-x-x-x-6-x-6-6--8-8-8-8-8-x-x-x-8-x-8-8-
4:-----
5:-----
6:-----

Riff 3:

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F#5

Bb5/F

1:-----
2:-----
3:-----3-3-3-3-3-
4:-4-4-4-4-4---3-3-3-3-3-
5:-4-4-4-4-4---1-1-1-1-1-
6:-2-2-2-2-2---1-1-1-1-1-

Riff 4:

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N.C.

1:-----
2:-----
3:-----
4:----10-13----8-10-8-10-8-
5:-11-----9-----
6:-----

Riff 5:

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N.C. F5 (Bbsus4)

1:-----
2:-----10-----
3:-11-11-11-11-11-11--10-(p8)-
4:-10-10-10-10-10-10--10-(p8)-
5:--9--9--9--9--9--9---8-(-8)-
6:-----

Lyrics/Song Structure:

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---> Play Riff 1 over:

Nod your head to this as a lot of apprentice
Some of this were standing on the shoulder of giants
Some tryants some benevolent
To the followers it s relevant
The rest get bent on lending opinions
I m sending to a brand new level
I revel in completion I d like to see the deletion
Of the parasites, to make your load light
Fool know rules but the rest keep bouncing back

---> Play Riff 2 over:

With the lack of further adieu see
As one can deduce we
Kick out the jams, slam the *** out hard and long
Cuz we got more song
Something you might like now
So check it
All-star bound yeah your so sound
Cool as the blue water all around
From a force field flashing aliens are sending
Black evolutions of love you are hearing

---> Play Riff 3 over:

The dark supernatural is the world we call
Our own home lightning in the mind comes out in song
But we re wild they say never trust us we re shady
In lieu of the crew your into we are baby
Cuz music will be coming out the words we speak
We erect breakbeats shatter wax still on the platter
Our *** is badder we come fly then we scatter
Cuz we deep and we solid yeah we hear ya holler

---> Drum Solo

---> Play Riff 1 over:

Electricity flowin through is all that feels good
Some time the only thing that really ever could
Feed that hunger I crave it I love it I gave it
I shove it in a battery and save it for later

---> Play Riff 2 over:

A waiter in the Dorothy C. Pavilion in 89
I met some wierdos and had myself a real good time
Downtown L.A. is a soul graveyard
Where you got to be hard or get jacked
It lacked a certain sense of something

Something basic no karma in the least I broke east
You know I had to face it

I guess I flaked but it was no mistake because

---> Play Riff 4 over:

My mic check is giving me Electric company

I can't see the high wide sky or stars above me

Are you a flower or more like a high rise tower

If so the soul of sweet delight on you will shower

There's a place for us they say is somewhere

Not a dream but a place and you will be there

Your slippin' but content because your spirit

And hills are alive with the sound of music

---> Play Riff 5

---> Play Riff 3 over:

People never see the whole trip of life grab

Knowledge man and all we do is syph