

Bogusflow

Beck

Here s the song off of the DGC rarities CD....the song is called Bogusflow
(duh)

G C D
Monkey see, monkey die
G C D
G
Laminate your face and paste it up into the sky
G C D G
Cause it s squallin and it s solid and it s
C D G
Completely rancid and beautiful,
C D G
Like a forcefield of multiplying meat,
C D G
Cut a hole in the floor just to see
C D G C D
Just how close to hell we re standing.

Time shoots forward in your skull
Scattered to the four winds, trapped in a bucket
Riding lamposts moldy toast
Excitement level.....zero

Rock the casba (sp?) bring the noise
Amplified dishwashers exploring the boring to the core
people with cordless personalities
runnin round in new wave bionic jogging suits

California....white boy sound
Rocket powered and nailed to the ground
New age old age, totally lame
Straight to the middle of the road

Rewind the tape, play the whole thing backwards
with the sound completely turned off

Every once in a while....when i play the G chord (it sounds best to play the
standard chords, not power chords) i strum it a few times then hammer on
the note on the A string....listen to the song and maybe you ll understand
what i m talking about. It s not critical, but it adds to the song.

A lot of times i suck at guitar tabs, so if i ve got anything wrong write me and tell me, or if ya just wanna say good job, here s 5 bucks you can do that too. :^)

later,