Modesto Beck Normal tuning Hit the bass-string first Intro: A You came, you went, my mind it got a dent I couldn t make my rent, cause all my cash was lent This town is filled, with thousand-dollar-bills Lamenated songs, contaminaded lawns Well we ate about fifteen times a day Staring through a bag of frito-lay And I play with the fire in the stove When my eyes peel out and my fingertips get cold Well it s real and it s fake And it s flaming like a steak And she s putting out my face With the rake Oh honey you knew, that you were my one and only blur Unglued, depressed, the meatloaf in my chest Personality test, I failed with the best And I stopped and I stormed And I past out in your dorm Then you hustled me outside I couldn t catch a ride But the subwaytrains speak to me now

I m browsing through the supermarket town

D

And the girls don t talk when I m around

B

D

A

And I m feeling bad even though nothing s wrong

With solo:

$$\mathbf{A}$$
 -D- \mathbf{A} - \mathbf{E} -
$$\mathbf{A}$$
 -D-
$$\mathbf{A}$$
 Choking on a breathmint