

**Static**  
**Beck**

intro riff

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-2--2---2--4(6)~-  
-2--2-/4-----  
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A            A6 A        D                    D6 D  
it s so easy to laugh at yourself  
and all those jokes have already been written  
seems like another vain attempt  
to let yourself fall out of the oven

E            E9    E  
holy mountains  
          D9  
they look so tired  
          E            E9 E                    D                    A  
and it s a perfect day to lock yourself inside

who you foolin with the fools are right  
it s the same thing but it s almost as different  
hard to tell when it pacifies your mind  
leaves you stranded with a broken engine  
lazy desert looks so mangled  
let me drown in a convalescent bliss

E

G            Bm            D            A  
get up from your bed of rest  
G            Bm            D            A  
been a long time since you ve lived  
F#                                    G  
but the static in your mind  
                  A                    F#  
leaves you hollow and unkind  
                  G                    D                    A  
with a shock electric wave turns you on.

you ve been flunked out of the devils house  
delinquent hygienes are so abrasive  
some distortion that s never been known  
on the treadmill you ve been runnin forever

holy mountains, they look so tired

and it s a perfect day to lock yourself inside

(A E)4x

begone

A G# G F# F A