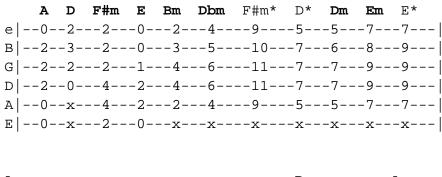**Undead - The Internet Is Everywhere**
Bomb the Music Industry!

This is a tab of a BTMI song that is called Undead, and later was recorded as a
Jeff Rosenstock song under
the title of The Internet is Everywhere.

This was my first tab I wrote out, but its actually super accurate and its a fun
song to play so enjoy! :D

```
      A   D   F#m  E   Bm  Dbm  F#m*  D*   Dm   Em   E*
e|--0--2---2---0---2---4----9----5---5---7---7---|
B|--2--3---2---0---3---5----10---7---6---8---9---|
G|--2--2---2---1---4---6----11---7---7---9---9---|
D|--2--0---4---2---4---6----11---7---7---9---9---|
A|--0--x---4---2---2---4----9----5---5---7---7---|
E|--0--x---2---0---x---x----x----x---x---x---x---|
```

```
A                               D         A
I want you to know I m glad that you re not dead
        F#m                     E         A
All the hate in my heart has gone out of my head
A                    D         A
It took me some time but I understand
      F#m                  E              A
That I made enemies when I should have stayed friends
          F#m                  E          A
Because it s way too much work to hate your old friends
A                    D  A
I want you to know that I ll be alright
      F#m                  E         A
If you feel like I do when your over a fight
A                    D         A
Sure! There are times when I can t get by
    F#m              E          A
But show me a person who always feels fine
          F#m          E          A
And I ll show you a lying sack of shit.
```

```
Bm        Dbm          F#m           D*
But oh, I know I woulnd t think about me too
Bm                                      E*
But the smallest things make me remember you
```

```
        A                       D         A
And it s hard when I know we were such good friends
```

```
      F#m                          E         A
And it s hard when I know we can never be friends

Hey! (whistling) A D A F#m E A  x2


Bm        Dbm              F#m           D*
And oh, I know I woulnd t think about me too
      Dm              Em                 F#m*
But the smallest things make me remember you
         Dm                Em               F#m*
Yeah! The smallest things make me remember you!
        Dm              E*                 A D A F#m E A
I said the smallest things make me remember you!


A                       D       A
There are nights when I miss my friends
    F#m                          E         A
When I look through old pictures think about you again
A                           D       A
And I hope that you re happy that I m not dead
    F#m                  E         A
And we both ended up kind of okay in the end
```