

Disease Of The Dancing Cats

Bush

Title: The disease of the dancing cats

Artist: Bush

Album: The Science of things

Instrument: 6 String Guitar

Tabbed by: WW

Tuning: Dropped **D** (**D A D G B E**)

Check out my other Bush tabs (Float, Warm Machine, X-Girlfriend and The Chemicals between us)!!

Chords with () aren't played! Chords played with improvisation (listen to the song). Good Luck!

CHORDS

	D*	C	A#	A	D5	C5	A#5	A5	D	G5
E		2	--x--x	---	x---	x---	x---	x--x	---	x----
B		3	--5--3	---	2---	x---	x---	x--7	---	x----
G		2	--5--3	---	2---	x---	x---	x--7	---	x----
D		0	--5--3	---	2---	12--10	--8---	7--7	---	5----
A		0	--3--1	---	0---	12--10	--8---	7--5	---	5----
D		0	--x--x	---	x---	12--10	--8---	7--x	---	5----

INTRO(main riff)

	D5	C5	A#5	A5	A#5	A5
E		-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B		-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G		-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
D		12--0--0--10--0--0--8--0--0--7--0--0--8--0--7--0--		X4		
A		12--0--0--10--0--0--8--0--0--7--0--0--8--0--7--0--				
D		12--0--0--10--0--0--8--0--0--7--0--0--8--0--7--0--				

VERSE1

A
 Infested, polluted
 (C) (D)
 Eighty tons of mercury dumped in a bay
 (A)
 It's bleeding there's no proof
 (C) (D) D
 That's no way to treat a good friend
 (A)
 Your whiskey talks louder
 (C) (D) D

Than most things I ve read, you ve said

A

In situ. In place now

C **D** (main riff)

Sit back unwind and relax.

VERSE2

A

Big cheese is all greed, it s

C **D**

all relative what you needed

A

Happy birthday, happy birthday

C **D**

Happy birthday here s your nerve gas

CHORUS1

D*

All the fishermen and their families

C

All sickly crumbling cerebellum

A#

It s all over for urang-a-tans

A (main riff)

Looks like they re back on the street again

VERSE3

A

Mistrusted, disruptive

C **D**

Rape land and kill good habitat

A

World weary, world broken (well spent)

C **D**

Well spent and money, money, money, money

A

Injected, transmuted

C **D**

Eighty tons of mercury dumped in a bay

A **C** **D**

It s breathing, it puts the dog in the basket

CHORUS2 (play as CHORUS1)

All the fishermen and their families

All sickly growing sentimental

It s all over for urang-a-tans.

Look like they re back on the street again

CHORUS3

D*

C

All the fishermen and their families

A#

It s all over for urang-a-tans

A

Looks like they re back on the street again

BRIDGE INTRO

A#

It s all over for urang-a-tans

A

Looks like, looks like

BRIDGE

A5 **G5** **D*** (x6)

Looks like, yeah

(**A5**)

Invaded, downgraded

G5 **D**

Your bile lands right on my head

A5

Uncalled for, unwanted,

G5 **D**

my sinking zero tolerance

CHORUS2 AGAIN (words CHORUS1)

OUTRO

A#

It s all over for urang-a-tans

A

D5

Looks like, it s the street again