

Sweethearts
Camper Van Beethoven

From: John Fail

Opening/Repeating riff:

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e-----|
B-7--7/8--5h7p5-----7-----7-----7--5--3--2--0-----|
G-6--7/8-----7-7-9-6--6h7p6h-----9-7--7--6--4--2--0-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|

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play twice

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e-----|-----|
B-----7-----7-----8h10p8p7--8-----10p8| :--7-----8h10p8p7---:|
G--6-6/9--7p6h7-----9--7-----7-----9-----| :--7-----7-----:|
D-----7-----7-----9-----9-----| :--7-----7-----:|
A-----|-----|
E-----|-----|

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Riff A:	Riff B:	Riff C:	Riff D:
e-----7p5----- ----- -----19p17----- -----			
B--7-----7p5----- ----- -----19-----19p17----- -----5--7--8-----			
G-----7p4h7-- -----4///6-- -----19p16h19 -----			
D----- ----- ----- -----			
A----- ----- ----- -----			
E----- ----- ----- -----			

SLOWWW!! (riff a one octave up)

And now, the song structure (hope I got this right!):

F#m	G	D/Dsus2	A/Asus2
Cause he s always living back in Dixon			
G	D/Dsus2	G	
Stuck in 1949			
A	D	G	D G D
And we re all sitting by the fountain, at the five and dime			
F#m	G	D/Dsus2	A/Asus2
Cause he s living in some b-movie			
G	D/Dsus2	G	
The lines they are so clearly drawn			
A	D	G	D G D
In black and white life is so easy and we re all coming along on this one			

(repeat opening riff)

Cause he s on a secret mission
Headquarters just radioed in
He left his baby at the dancehall while the band plays on - some sweet song.
And on a mission over China
The lady opens up her arms
The flowers bloom where you have placed them and the lady smiles just like mom

(repeat opening riff)

Angels wings are icing over (play riff a)
McDonnell-Douglas Olive drab (riff b)
They bear the names of our sweethearts and the captain smiles as we crash

Cause in the mind of Ronald Reagan (riff c)
Wheels they turn, gears they grind (riff b)
Buildings collapse in slow motion, and trains collide (riff d)
Everything is fine (riff d)
Everything is fine (riff d)
Everything is fine (end on a D)

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It s quite interesting, you know, the number of biscuits that are named after revolutionaries. You ve got your Garibaldi, of course, you ve got your Bourbons, then of course you ve got your Peek Freens Trotsky Assortment. Revolutionary biscuits of Italy / Rise up out of your box! / You have -----John Fail-----Give me a command line or give me death!-----