

Buzzbomb

Dead Kennedys

```
#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#
```

Date: Sun, 14 Dec 1997 14:27:04 -0500
 From: Tom Mallon
 To: guitar@olga.net
 Subject: TAB: Buzzbomb by Dead Kennedys

Buzzbomb by the Dead Kennedys
 from the album Plastic Surgery Disasters
 tabbed by Tom Mallon (tsmallon@syr.edu)

Most of the guitar parts in this song are a guitar figure that Ray moves up and down as the chord changes. The figure looks like this in **G**:

```
E -----
B -----
G -----
D ---5-5-----5-5-----
A ---5-5-6-5----5-5-6-5-----
E ---3-3-----6--3-3-----6-3-----
```

Just move that up and down the neck as the chord changes. Some of the other chords, mainly in the chorusy section (Plow through rest area...) are just barre chords.

G

G#

Buzzbomb buzzbomb macho-mobile

G

The road s my slave that s how I feel

G#

I cruise alone I cruise real far

G

I don t love you I love my car

B Bb B Bb

Oh, oh oh oh, Oh, oh oh oh

G

G#

Cross Nevada at a 110

G

Highway 50 and there s nobody there

G# G

Sign says next sign thirty miles

B

I work all week, each penny saved

Bb

Buys more escape from home

B

I d rather cruise around all day

Bb

Than save up for a move

D

Plow through rest area San-o-Lets,

C B

Splat goes the lonely salesman

Bb G

Wanking in the men s room

G#

Buzzbomb buzzbomb tape up loud

G

Blue piss clinging to my windshield

G# G

Faster faster in my car

B

Buzzbomb is my pride and joy

Bb

King of the trailer court

B

Waiting for the perfect chick

Bb

Who ll love me for my car

D

I tell her why I m cool

C B

She coos back just what I like

Bb

When I pretend she s near

GUIT SOLO (tremolo pick all these notes)

E -7----5----2-----0--2--3---5---2-----

B -----

E -7----5----2-----0--2--3---8---7-----

B -----

G#

Zip through Ely where Pat Nixon was born

G

The cops round here sure looking bored

G# G

Flashing sirens state patrol

B

They re scratching up my gorgeous paint job

Bb

They re shooting out my tires

B

Ain t no way to go to heaven

Bb

Buzzbomb cornered at the 7-11

G G G G E