

**Freakin Out**  
**Graham Coxon**

Tabber: Andrew Biles

This is in standard tuning, I ve tried getting most of it down, but I ve tabbed it up quite quickly. You have to work out the order, but it s quite simple, chorus played twice, second time with different lyrics.  
Anyway.....

Verse

```

|-----|
|-----|
|-9-----8-----7-----8-----9-|
|-9-----9-----7-----9-----9-|
|-7-----6-----5-----6-----7-|
|-----5-----|

|-----|
|-/9-----9-----|
|----9-11---9--7^p4-4^|
|-----|
|-----|
|-----|

```

Chorus

```

|-----|
|-----|
|-9-----8-----5-----|
|-9-----7-----8-----5-----5-----|
|-7-----7-----6-----5-----3-----|
|-----5-----3-----|

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Yeah I m foaming at the mouth, yeah I m back without a doubt, cos I m really

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|-----|
|-----|
|--8-----9---|
|--8-----9---|
|--6-----7---|
|-----|

```

freakin out

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|-----|
|-----|
|-2p0-----2p0-----2p0-----|
|-----2p0-----2p0-----2p0---2-|
|-----2-2-|
|-----0-|

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Solo chords

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|-----|
|-----|
|-7-7-7-7-7-7-4-4-4-4-4-4-|
|-7-7-7-7-7-7-4-4-4-4-4-4-|
|-5-5-5-5-5-5-2-2-2-2-2-2-|
|-----|

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Solo

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|-----4-----10^10^10^10^10--12---10^7-----5-|
|-----9--9-----10-8--5h8-8--5h8---|
|-7^-----9--9--9-----|
|-----7-----|
|-----|
|-----|

```

^fast fill

any questions? \*

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Lyrics (\*):

Nothing to see  
 Nothing to hear  
 Nothing to be  
 Nothing to fear  
 Nothing to prove  
 Nothing to say  
 Nothing to loose  
 Nothing to gain  
 Nothing to feel  
 Nothing to hate  
 Nothing is real  
 It s all too late  
 What do you do when nothing s wrong?  
 Ain t got a clue  
 Ain t got no song

CHORUS:

Your foaming at the mouth  
 Your mad without a doubt  
 Cause I m really freaking out  
 I m going out of my mind  
 TV s got me going blind  
 And I m really freaking out

Hey man you think you got it made

Cool beard you stick on your phantom face  
Got on your aviators shades  
Yeah man your looking really ace  
So what the hell you doing here?  
Filling the space between my ears  
Why don t you all dissapear  
Plus all your friends just way to dear

REPEAT CHORUS

Nothing to see  
Nothing to hear  
Nothing to be  
Nothing to fear  
Nothing to prove  
Nothing to say  
Lala la la lala la la

REPEAT CHORUS