**Old Age**
**Hole**

Lyrics by hole
Music by Kurt Cobain

B-Side to the  Violet  single and on the  My body the Hand Grenade  cd

Voicings;
```
        C#         G#          E
E------3----------5---------0---
B------5----------7---------0---
G------5----------7---------1---
D------4----------6---------2---
A------0----------0---------2---
e------0----------0---------0---
```
I find it easier to just play a normal G and C string.

```
 E                C#
```
What was she for Halloween?
```
   E                    C#
```
The ugliest girl you ever seen
```
 E      G#       C#   E
```
Someday she will die alone
```
    E                 C#
```
And what was she for Valentine s?
```
 E                C#
```
An old forgotten concubine
```
 E              G#   C#
```
Someday he will die for no one
```
 E        C#         E
```
She seemed to me to know
```
  E      C#              E
```
All the glitter turned sour
```
 E         C#             E
```
All that lied in her face
```
C#        E
```
Jesus saves
```
 C# G#  C#   C#  G#  C#   C#  G#  C#
```
Old a - age, old a - age, old a - age
```
 E          C#
```
It s ok to kill your idols
```
 E                 C#
```
Just pretend you have no rivals
```
 C#                G#              E
```
We all know that she-e is nameless
```
 E                      C#
```
Spits at music it s not an issue
```
 E                  C#
```
Just remove the acheful tissue

```
  C#            G#           E
We all know her age is endless
 E        C#        E
He seemed to me to know
 E         C#             E
All the glitter turned sour
 E        C#          E
All that lied in my face
C#        E
Jesus saves
C#  G#  C#   C#  G#  C#   C#  G#   C#
Old a - age, old a - age, old a - age
C#                              G#
And she beggs him she says  Pretty please...
C#                            G#        C#   E
Oh, make her pure again, oh, make her cleeean
 E                 C#
No one knows she s Hesto Prynn
 E                    C#
Someone please tell Anne Boulin
 E         C#    G#    E
Chokers are back in again
 E               C#
Some day she won t have to fake it
 E               C#
When living with itself seems sacred
 E            G#    C#
Someday she will just refuse
 E            C# E
He seemed to me to know
 E        C#             E
All the glitter turned sour
 E        C#          E
All that lied in his face
C#        E
Jesus saves
C#  G#  C# E C#  G#  C# E C#  G#  C#  E
Old a - age, old a - age, old a - age
C#        E
Jesus saves
                      C# G#        C# E
(Rest in me and)      I m sorry
                      C# G#        C# E
(Peace in piece)      So sorry
                      C# G#        C# E#
(Rest in peace and)   I m sorry
                      C# G#        (C#)
(Peace in pieces)     so sorry
```