

**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 begs 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