

In Remote Partscottish Fiction
Idlewild

Tabbed by: dru loves biffy

Email: *

Tuning: Standard

Chords: D#m 668876
C# 446664
Bsus2 224422
F# 244322

Verse 1

Gtr.1 x6
e |-----| |
B |----7-----6-----4-6-6h7p6-6--| |
G |---8-----6-----4-----8---| |
D |-----| |
A |-6---6--4--4--2-----| |
E |-----| |

Gtr.2 x6
e |-----| |
B |-----| |
G |-----| |
D |-8----11----4-4-6-6h8p6-4-6| | last time add in a 4 after the last 6
A |-----| |
E |-----| |

Pre Chorus

Gtr.1 x2
e |-----| |
B |----11-11-9--| |
G |--11-----11| |
D |-----| |
A |-9----9--9---| |
E |-----| |

e |-----| |
B |-----| |
G |-----| |
D |-----| |
A |-----| |
E |-----| |

Chorus

Gtr.1 x4
e |-----| |
B |----11--7-----| |

```
G|--11---8---8-8-6--||
D|-----9-----9-||
A|-9-----6-----||
E|-----7--7-7---|| last time end on the 7
```

```
Gtr.2 x4
e|-4/6-4-2-4/6-4-2--4/6-4-2-4/6-4-2-4-||
B|-----||
G|-----||
D|-----||
A|-----||
E|-----||
```

Then play verse again, then back the pre chorus and the chorus, play the chorus 6 times

of 4 adding the Ab on the B string, on guitar one, at the end (listen to track). The last part of the song is a bit different. I'll tab the lead part and give the chords the rhythm.

Gtr.1 (chords)

D#m C# Bsus2 (over the lead) x13

```
Gtr.2 x7
e|-----||
B|1111111167-7777777/111111111167-7777777/11||
G|-----||
D|-----||
A|-----||
E|-----||
```

```
x2
e|-----||
B|11111111/12/14-1414141414141411111111/12/14-1414141414141414||
G|-----||
D|-----||
A|-----||
E|-----||
```

```
e|-----||
B|1211-121112/14-14141414/16161616||
G|-----||
D|-----||
A|-----||
E|-----||
```

```
x3
e|-----||
B|11111111/12/14-14141414/1616161611|| Stops dead on the last note
G|-----||
D|-----||
A|-----||
E|-----||
```

The piano then plays;
D#m F# Bsus2

Verse.

In the beginning, there were answers
Then they came along and changed
All these questions and their answers seem to change

Chorus.

So I ll wait until I find the remote part of your heart
Nowhere else will let us choose a comfortable start

Verse.

We stop in every passing place
To watch the world move faster than we do
Watch it pass with our eyes closed the way we usually choose to

Chorus.

So I ll wait until I find the remote part of your heart
When no where else will let us choose a comfortable start
And even if the breath between us smells of alcohol
Call it confusion in the best way possible

(SCOTTISH FICTION)

It isn t in the mirror, it isn t on the page
It s a red hearted vibration
Pushing through the walls of dark imagination
Finding no equation
There s a red road rage,
But it s not road rage
It s asylum seekers engulfed by a grudge

Scottish friction, Scottish fiction

It isn t in the castle, it isn t in the mist
It s a calling of the waters as they break to show
The new black death with reactors aglow
Do you think your security will keep you in purity
You will not shake us off
Above or below

Scottish friction, Scottish fiction

That's it. This is my first proper tab so please make comments. Thanks.

| / slide up
| slide down
| h hammer-on
| p pull-off
| ~ vibrato
| + harmonic
| x Mute note