Ghost At Number One Jellyfish

Ghost At Number One (Acoustic Version) JELLYFISH

	+PLEASE
NOTE	+
	+ This file is the work of Jordan Lapping and represents his
+	
	+ transcription of the album. You may only use this file for
+	
	+ private study, scholarship, or research. The contents may
not +	
	+ be duplicated for use with other websites without written
+	be dupitedeed for doe with other webbiteb without wilden
Т	
	+ permission. Thank you for understanding. Enjoy.
+	
+	+
Tabbed by Jorda	n Lapping
Tuning: E /Ctan	dard), Capo 3rd Fret
Tulling. E (Stall	dard), capo sid fiet
CHORDS USED: [relevant to capo, in order of appearance]
Bbm Bb	Ebm C#/E F# C#maj9 G#sus4 Eb/F#
e]0	1(3)(0)
B]0	31111
	20202
	030
E]	
	A7sus2 Bb7sus4 Eb Ebm7 F Ebm/F
	0(0)
B]2	03103
G]1	0
D]02	22020

```
|| Am / / | A7 / / ||
VERSE 1:
         Ebm
               C#/E F#
 Ugly apparition, God s gift to oxygen
                 C#maj9
                        Bbm
 The puffed up immortal son
          Eb/F#
 How they love him cause he ll become
F7
 The ghost at number one
CHORUS 1:
             C#
                            C# C#maj9 Bbm
                                                       G#sus4
F#
 How does it feel to be the only one?
                                C#maj9 Bbm
F#
              C#
                            C#
                                                 G#sus4
 How does it feel to be the only one who knows that you re right?
                           C#
                                 C#maj9 Bbm
                                                       G#sus4
              C#
 How does it feel to be a loaded gun?
                                   C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4
F#
                             C#
 How does it feel inside a chamber packed with piss and...
VERSE 2:
Ebm
          C#/E F#
                                              C#
                                                   C#maj9 Bbm
C#maj9
 ...spite? Sure, life s no cherry for the cupcake for the meek
                       C#/E F#
         Ebm
 So he shoots up his poison, til the frosting tastes so sweet
        C#maj9 Bbm Bb7
 (Like a valentine)
VERSE 3:
            Ebm
                                      C#/E
                                               F#
 Yeah, he s giving it all he s got, the King of Rebels hit the jackpot
                C#maj9
                                     Bbm
 But his finish line was an artistic flop
             Eb/F##
 And even the critics can t outrun
F7
 The ghost at number one
```

INTRO:

```
CHORUS 2:
                                             C#
                                                                                             C# C#maj9 Bbm
                                                                                                                                                                                           G#sus4
F#
  How does it feel to be the only one?
                                             C#
                                                                                             C# C#maj9 Bbm
  How does it feel to be the only one who knows that you re right?
                                                                                             C# C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4
F#
   How does it feel to be a chalk-line dollar sign?
                                              C#
                                                                                               C# C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4 Eb/F#
   How does it feel up at the address all the widows write?
  PRE-BRIDGE [lick over second bar]:
e]||----7/9--9--|
B] | | --6/7--9-----|
G] | | ------
D] | | --6/7--9-----|
A]||-----|
E]||-----|
  BRIDGE:
                    {\tt Bbdim}
                                                                                                         A7sus2 Bb7sus4
   Mrs. Lynne, the fruit of your labour
                                          Eb Ebm Ebm7 Fsus4 F
      Gives us a saviour, nappy super-star
Bb
                                    Bbdim
                                                                           F Fm7
                                                                                                                                                                              Ebm
      To you we bid congratulations, \hfill \hfi
```

F7

Ebm7 F A blessed life begun, for the ghost at number one

CHORUS 3: F# C# C# C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4 How does it feel to be the only one? C# C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4 C# How does it feel to be the only one who knows that you re right? C# C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4 C# How does it feel to be a visionary poet? C# C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4 Eb/F# F# C# F7 How does it feel to pack a pen with vinegar and insight?

CHORUS 4 [Left-side]: F# C# C# C#maj9 Bbm (There s a party at the pearly gates of gold a platinum) C# C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4 F# G#sus4 F#

```
(For you, an invitation to the holy rock and rollers dance)
                        C#
                                  C#maj9
                                            Bbm
 (High on the bandstand, you ll see the legends)
 G#sus4
           F#
                           C#
                                          C#
                                                C#maj9
                                                         Bbm
                                                                G#sus4
 (That ll tell you how it feels to be the only one who knows...)
CHORUS 4 [Right-side]:
F#
               C#
                             C#
                                   C#maj9
                                          Bbm
                                                         G#sus4
 How does it feel to be the only one?
               C#
                             C#
                                   C#maj9
                                             Bbm
                                                        G#sus4
 How does it feel to be the only one who knows that you re right?
F#
               C#
                             C#
                                  C#maj9 Bbm G#sus4
 How does it feel to be so deep down underground?
F#
               C#
                             C#
                                   C#maj9
                                              Bbm
                                                         G#sus4 Eb/F#
 Ebm/F
 How does it feel to be the only one who knows they ve been buried alive?
OUTRO [repeat to fade]:
```

||: D/F# / / | Dm/F / / | D/F# / / | Dm/F / / :||