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Memory Lame
Jim O'Rourke
Memory Lame - Jim O Rourke
tabbed by Cormac Gartland at macbethyname@yahoo.com
Fuckin awesome tune frm a goddamn genius...
Chords:
     X32010
Asus2 X02200
Am
     X02210
G
     355433
F
     133211
C/E X7555X (if you don t want to do the riff, a simple c chord suffices)
G*
     32003X
D7/F# 2X021X
Am/C X3221X
Am/G 3X221X
Fmaj7 1X221X
Intro
           Asus2
                     Αm
It s quite a gamble to speak outta place
                 Asus2
Those things could kill you, but so could yr face
(this is so you can play the riff w/ the chords semi-comfy [optional])
|-----|
|-----3/5--5--|
|-----x-x-x--x-| 2x
|--5-5--/9--7--3-3--/7--5--x-x--x--|
|-----5/7--7--|
|--3-3--/7--5--1-1--/5--3-----|
  G
             F
                        C/E
        Asus2
                Am
What occupies me pays a low rent
       Asus2
Because fondness makes the heart grow absent
           F
              C/E
These things I say may seem to be cruel
            F
to show you something from my heart to you:
         G*
               D7/F#
                         Fmaj7
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lookin at you reminds me of looking at the sun

and how the blind are so damn

Am/C Am/G

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lucky
|----|
|-1-1--|
|-0h2--|
|-0h2--| repeat a few times
|-x-x--| listen to the album for timing and bass notes
|-1-1--|
                Asus2
                                Am
Those holes on yr face could be used better ways
                Asus2
breathing s a distraction when you chatter away
               F
                       C/E
these things I say may seem to be lies
            F
                       C/E
to seem risque or sensationalize
            Asus2
                        Am
but too many people can remember yr name
       Asus2
                       Αm
always walking you down Memory Lame
                       C/E
               F
these things I say may seem to offend
                F
                          C/E
                                           /C /B
but not half as much as I d like to intend
                G*
                         D7/F#
Cause listenin to you reminds me of a motor s endless drone
                    Am/C Am/G Fmaj7 (same as before)
and how the deaf are so damn lucky
          Asus2
                         Am
I could be happy if life came to a stall
       Asus2
                        Am
then I wouldn t need my senses at all
              F
                        C/E
These things I say may seem out of line
           F
                      C/E
but day to day I m right every time
                  G*
                                                      Am/C Am/G
                        D7/F#
                                   Fmaj7
 cause lookin at you reminds me of looking at the sun
    Fmaj7 (again with the hammer-ons on the same frets just different rhythm)
too long
and then:
|--0-0-0--|
|--0h1-1-1--|
|--0-0-0-0-| once again, follow album for timing
|--2-2-2--|
|--3-3-3-3--|
|----|
(w/ hammer-ons)
Fmaj7
You ll find that in no time
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C

you ll be talkin to yrself along $\mbox{w/}$ everybody else

Fmaj7

then you ll despise the look in their eyes

C

it may be difficult to tell when yr looking at yrself

Fmaj7 C

Fmaj7

And you look fine if you don t mind

 \mathbf{c}

the empty look that on yr face, a black hole that s outta place ${\bf Fmaj7}$

And out of time in a tight bind

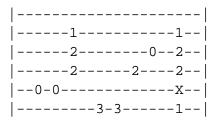
C

you ll find something smart to say when a silence come yr way

(this part is hard to decipher, just play ugly chords, I guess) (this is what I do:)

1X221X X0231X X1221X X2332X X2343X

C /C /B



there you have it