

**Throwing Copper**  
**Live**

...THROWING COPPER... by Live (1994)

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.....

\*THROWING COPPER\*

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- >1. THE DAM AT OTTER CREEK
- >2. SELLING THE DRAMA
- >3. I ALONE
- >4. IRIS
- >5. LIGHTNING CRASHES
- >6. TOP
- >7. ALL OVER YOU
- >8. SHIT TOWNE
- >9. T.B.D
- >10. STAGE
- >11. WAITRESS
- >12. PILLAR OF DAVIDSON
- >13. WHITE DISCUSSION
- >14. HORSE

.....

1...THE DAM AT OTTER CREEK... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Bsus4</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Bsus4</b>	
e	-----	-----	-----	-----	
B	-----	-----	-----	-----	
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--	-----7-7-9--	-----7-7-9--	-----7-7-9--	
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--	-----9-9-7--	-----9-9-7--	-----9-9-7--	
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	--7-----	--7-----	--7-----	--7-----	(x2)

Verse 1:

	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Bsus4</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Bsus4</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--	-----	-----7-7-9--	-----
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--	-----	-----9-9-7--	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	--7-----	-----	--7-----	-----

(with Above Riff):

(**Bm**)

When all that s left to do, is reflect on what s been done,  
 This is where sadness breathes; the sadness of everyone.  
 Just like when the guys, built the dam at Otter Creek,  
 And all the water backed up; deep enough to dive.

Verse 2: (with Verse Riff)

(**Bm**)

We took the dead man in sheets, to the river,  
 Flanked by love; deep enough to dive, deep enough to dive.

Chorus 1:

	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Bsus4</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Bsus4</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--	-----	-----7-7-9--	-----
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--	-----	-----9-9-7--	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	--7-----	-----	--7-----	-----

(with Above Riff):

(**Bm**)

Be here now, be here now.  
 Be here now, be here now.

Interlude:

	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Bsus4</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Bsus4</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--	-----	-----7-7-9--	-----
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--	-----	-----9-9-7--	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	--7-----	-----	--7-----	-----  (x2)

Verse 3: (with Verse Riff)

(**Bm**)

Just like when the guys, built the dam at Otter Creek,  
 And all the water backed up; deep enough to dive.

Verse 3: (with Verse Riff)

(Bm)

We took him there and free, in a stretcher made from trees,  
That had passed in the storm.  
Leave the hearse behind; to leave the curse behind.

Chorus 2: (with Chorus Riff)

(Bm)

Be here now, be here now.

Break:

Em G

Be here now,

Em G

Be here now.

	Bm	Bsus4	Bm	Bsus4
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--	-----7-7-9--	-----7-7-9--	-----7-7-9--
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--	-----9-9-7--	-----9-9-7--	-----9-9-7--
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	--7-----	--7-----	--7-----	--7-----

(with Above Riff):

(Bm)

Be here now.

Coda: (with Vocal Ad-Libs)

Bm

Outro:

	Bm	Bsus4	Bm	Bsus4
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--	-----7-7-9--	-----7-7-9--	-----7-7-9--
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--	-----9-9-7--	-----9-9-7--	-----9-9-7--
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	--7-----	--7-----	--7-----	--7-----  (x8)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

Bm Em G

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2005 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

2...SELLING THE DRAMA... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

```

e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |--2b-3--(2)-0--|
E |-----|

```

Verse 1:

```

G      D      Dsus4 G      D      Dsus4 Em
And to love,    a God, and to fear,    a flame.
      Bm7      Cadd9
And to burn, a crowd that has a name.

```

Interlude:

```

e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |--2b-3--(2)-0--|
E |-----|

```

Verse 2:

```

G      D      Dsus4 G      D      Dsus4 Em
And to right,  or wrong, and to meek,  or strong.
      Bm7      Cadd9
It is known, to scream it from the wall.

```

Bridge 1:

\*(Lead Riff):

```

e |-----0--0--0-----0--0--0-----|--0--0--0-----0--0--0--0-----|
B |--3--3--3--3/5--5--5--5/7--|--7--7--7/8--8--8--8--8/10--|
G |-----|-----|
D |-----|-----|
A |-----|-----|
E |-----|-----|

```

```

e |--0--0--0-----0--0--0-----|--0-----0--0-----0--0-----|
B |--10--10--10/12--12--12--|--12/15--15--15/17--17--|
G |-----|-----|
D |-----|-----|
A |-----|-----|
E |-----|-----|

```

(with Above Riffs):

**D**

I ve willed, I ve walked, I ve read, I ve talked.  
 I know, I know, I ve been there before.

Chorus 1:

```

Em A Em
Hey... now we won t be raped,
A Em
Hey... now we won t be scarred like that.
A Em
Hey... we won t be raped,
A Cadd9
Hey... we won t be scarred like that.

```

Interlude:

```

e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |--2b-3--(2)-0--|
E |-----|

```

Verse 3:

```

G D Dsus4 G D Dsus4 Em
It s the sun, that burns, it s the wheel, that turns.
Bm7 Cadd9
It s the way, we sing, that makes em dream.

```

Interlude:

```

e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|

```

A|--2b-3--(2)-0--|  
E|-----|

Verse 4:

**G D Dsus4 G D Dsus4 Em**  
And to Christ; a cross, and to me; a chair.  
**Bm7 Cadd9**  
I will sit, and earn the ransom, from up here.

Bridge 2: (with Bridge Riffs)

**D**  
I ve willed, I ve walked, I ve read, I ve talked.  
I know, I know, I ve been there before.

Chorus 2:

**Em A Em**  
Hey... now we won t be raped,  
**A Em**  
Hey... now we won t be scarred like that.  
**A Em**  
Hey... we won t be raped,  
**A Cadd9**  
Hey... we won t be scarred like that.

Middle 8:

**D5 E5, D5 C5**  
Scared like that...

Break:

**G, D, G D Dsus4**

Verse 5:

**G D Dsus4 G D Dsus4 Em**  
And to love, a God, and to fear, a flame.  
**Bm7 Cadd9**  
And to burn, a crowd that has a name.

Bridge 3: (with Bridge Riffs)

**D**  
I ve willed, I ve walked, I ve read, I ve talked.  
I know, I know, I ve been there before.

Chorus 3:

**Em A Em**  
Hey... now we won t be raped,

**A** **Em**  
Hey... now we won t be scarred like that.

**A** **Em**  
Hey... we won t be raped,

**A** **Em** **A**  
Hey... we won t be scarred like that.

Coda:

**Em** **A**  
We won t be scarred like that,

**Em** **A**  
We won t be scarred like that.

**Em** **A** **Cadd9**  
We won t be scarred like that, hey, hey.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Dsus4</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Bm7</b>
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	xx0232	xx0233	022000	x24232

<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dsus2</b>	<b>Esus2</b>	<b>Csus2</b>
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x32033	x02220	xx0230	022200	x30010

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

3...I ALONE... by Live  
-----

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(**Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb**)

Verse 1:

**G** **D** **C** **Cmaj7**  
It s easier, not to be wise.

**G** **D** **C** **Cmaj7**  
I Measure these things by your brains.

**G** **D** **C** **Cmaj7**  
I sank into Eden with you.

G D C Cmaj7  
A-lone in the church, by and by.

G D C Cmaj7  
I ll read to you love; save your eyes.

G D C Cmaj7  
You ll need them; your boat is at sea.

G D C Cmaj7  
Your anchor is up; you ve been swept away.

G D C Cmaj7  
And the greatest of teachers won t hesitate,

B  
To leave you there by yourself, chained to fate.

Chorus 1:

E B G E B G  
I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.

E B G A  
I a-lone love you; fear is not the end of this.

E B G E B G  
I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.

E B G A  
I a-lone love you.

Verse 2:

G D C Cmaj7  
It s easier not to be great;

G F C Cmaj7  
And measure these things by your eyes.

G C Cmaj7  
We long to be here, by his re-solve.

G D C Cmaj7  
A-lone in the church by and by.

G D C Cmaj7  
To cradle the baby in space.

B  
And leave you there by yourself, chained to fate.

Chorus 2:

E B G E B G  
I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.

E B G A  
I a-lone love you; fear is not the end of this.

E B G E B G  
I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.

E B G A  
I a-lone love you, yeah...

E B G E B G  
(I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you).

E B G A (B)



I a-lone love you, yeah... ooh.

Break:

**B**

**B**

Oh now, we took it back too far; only love can save us now,  
All these riddles that you burn; all come running back to you.  
All these rhythms that you hide; only love can save us now.  
All these riddles that you burn, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Chorus 3:

**E B G E B G**  
I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.  
**E B G A**  
I a-lone love you; fear is not the end of this.  
**E B G E B G**  
I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.  
**E B G A**  
I a-lone love you, yeah...

Coda:

**E B G E B G**  
(I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you).  
**E B G E, B G**  
(I a-lone love you).  
**E B G E B G**  
(I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you).  
**E B G E, B G**  
(I a-lone love you).

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Cmaj7</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>A</b>
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	x00232	x32010	x32000	x24442	022100	x02220

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

4...IRIS... by Live  
-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

Intro:

**Cm**

Verse 1:

**Cm**

I liked the way my hand looked on your head;

**F**

In the presence of my knuckles.

**Cm**

But the beauty of this vision alone, just like yesterday s sunset.

**F**

Has been per-verted by the sentimental, and mistaken for love.

Chorus 1:

**Eb**

**F**

The felix of your truth will always break it,

**Eb**

**F**

And the iris of your eye, will always shake it.

**Eb**

**F**

And the armies, the armies I, I have cre-ated,

**Ab**

**Bb**

(**Cm**)

Will always hate it, will always bait you on...

Verse 2:

**Cm**

I liked the way my hand looked on your head,

**F**

In the presence of my struggle.

**Cm**

But the beauty of this vision alone, I can t shake from my tree just yet.

**F**

It keeps in-vading all my private moments; listen to me now.

Chorus 2:

**Eb**

**F**

The felix of your truth will always break it,

**Eb**

**F**

And the iris of your eye, will always shake it.

**Eb**

**F**

And the armies, the armies I, I have cre-ated,

**Ab**

**Bb**

Will always hate it, will always bait you on, on, on, yeah.

Bridge:

**F Eb F Eb F Eb, F Eb**

Woo! Come on!

**Bbm**

(**F**)

Until I take their flags... until I take their flags.

**F Eb F Eb F Eb, F**  
Woo! Come on!  
**Eb Ab, Eb Ab**

Until I take their flags.

Break:

**Eb Ab**  
Until I take their flags, until I take their flags.  
**Eb Ab**  
They re deep inside my head, until I take their flags.

Chorus 3:

**Eb Ab**  
The felix of your truth will always break it,  
**Eb Ab**  
And the iris of your eye, will always shake it.  
**Eb Ab**  
And the armies, the armies I, I have cre-ated,  
**Eb Ab**  
Will always hate it, will always bait you on.

Coda:

**F Eb**  
Until I take their flags.  
**F Eb, F Eb, F Eb Cm**  
Woo! Oh...

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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**Cm F Eb Ab Bb Bbm**

EA D GBE EAD G B E EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE  
81010888 x81010108 x68886 466544 688766 688666

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

5...LIGHTNING CRASHES... by Live

-----

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

F C G (x2)

Verse 1:

F C G  
Lightning crashes; a new mother cries.  
F C G F  
Her pla-centa falls, to the floor.  
C G F  
The angel opens her eyes; the confusion set s in,  
C G  
Before the doctor, can even close the door.

Verse 2:

F C G  
Lightning crashes; an old mother dies.  
F C G F  
Her in-tentions fall, to the floor.  
C G F  
The angel closes her eyes; the confusion that was hers,  
C G  
Belongs now, to the baby down the hall.

Chorus 1:

F C G F  
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,  
C G F  
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.  
C G F C G  
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

Verse 3:

F C G  
Lightning crashes; a new mother cries.  
F C G F  
This moment she s been waiting for.  
C G F  
The angel opens her eyes; pale blue coloured eyes.  
C G  
Presents the circle, and puts the glory out to hide, hide.

Chorus 2:

F C G F  
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,

**C G F**  
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.

**C G F C G**  
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

**F C G**  
I can feel it.

Break:

**Am G, Am G, Am G, F G (x3)**

Chorus 3:

**F C G F**  
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,

**C G F**  
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.

**C G F C G**  
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

Chorus 4:

**F C G F**  
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,

**C G F**  
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.

**C G F C G**  
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

Chorus 5:

**F C G F**  
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,

**C G F**  
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.

**C G F C G**  
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

**F C G**  
I can feel it,

**F C G**  
I can feel it.

Outro:

**F C G**

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

**F C G Am**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE  
133211 x35553 355433 x02210

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

6...TOP... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

**Am Dsus2, Am Dsus2 Asus2 (x2)**

Verse 1:

**Am F Am F**  
This is not helping me at all; what you are doing here,  
**Am F Am F Am**  
In the name of God and love, it s the distri-bution of fear.  
**F Am F**  
Pyramids, healing wines, analysts with fame.  
**Am F Am F**  
I haven t got your de-gree, and I for-got your name.

Chorus 1:

**C Dsus2 C Dsus2**  
Pick me up, put me on the ground, set me up and spin me all around.  
**F Am F Am**  
No, you are not the one, you are not the one.

Break:

**Am Dsus2 Am Dsus2, Asus2**  
No, sir...

Verse 2:

**Am F Am F**  
This is not helping me at all; where did we get this plan?  
**Am F Am F Am**  
That you could give to me, what I might already have.  
**F Am F**  
Pyramids, healing wines, a mu-sician s fame.

**Am F Am F**  
I volun-teered you my eyes, in place of facing me.

Chorus 2:

**C Dsus2 C Dsus2**  
Pick me up, put me on the ground, set me up and spin me all around.

**F Am F Am**  
No you are not the one, you are not the one.

**C Dsus2 C Dsus2**  
Pick me up, put me on the ground, set me up and spin me all around.

**F Am**  
You are not the one,

**F Am E**  
You are not the one, I wish to see, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Break:

**Am G**  
Oh, Hitler, in a robe of truth;

**Am G**  
My emptiness has built your altar.

**Am G F**  
And I ve worshipped myself in you for-ever, until now...

Chorus 3:

**C Dsus2**  
Pick me up,

**C Dsus2**  
Set me up.

**C Dsus2**  
Pick me up, no,

**C Dsus2**  
Set me up...

Coda:

**F Am F Am**  
You are not the one, no, no, you are not the one,

**C Dsus2 C Dsus2**  
I wish to see, (pick me up), I wish to see, (set me up).

**C Dsus2 C Dsus2, C**  
I wish to see, (pick me up), I wish to see, (set me up).

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

<b>Am</b>	<b>Dsus2</b>	<b>Asus2</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>G</b>
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02210	xx0230	x02200	022000	133211	x32010	xx0231	022100	320003

7...ALL OVER YOU... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

G F# Bm A D (x2)

Verse 1:

D A F# G A D  
Our love is, like water; pinned down and a-bused, for being strange.

A F# G A D  
Our love is, no other; than me a-lone, for me, all day.

A F# G A  
Our love is, like water; pinned down and a-bused.

Chorus 1:

G F# Bm A D  
All over you, all over me; the sun, the fields, the sky.

G F# Bm A D  
I ve often tried to hold the sea; the sun, the fields, the tide.

G F# Bm G F# Bm E A  
Pay me now, lay, me down.

Verse 2:

D A F# G A D  
Our love is, like water; pinned down and a-bused, for being strange.

A F# G A D  
Our love is, no other; than me a-lone, for me, all day.

A F# G A  
Our love is, like angels; pinned down and a-bused, hey, hey.

Chorus 2:

G F# Bm A D  
All over you, all over me; the sun, the fields, the sky.

G F# Bm A D  
I ve often tried to hold the sea; the sun, the fields, the tide.

G F# Bm G F# Bm  
Pay me now, lay, me down.



**G F# Bm C**

Pay me now, pay me now, lay, me down, lay me down, lay me down.

Chorus 3:

**G F# Bm A D**

All over you, all over me.

**G F# Bm A D**

All over you, all over me.

**G F# Bm G F# Bm**

Pay me now, lay, me down, down.

**G F# Bm C**

Pay me now, pay me now, lay, me down, lay me down, lay me down.

Break:

(E)

e	-----	----0-----
B	-----	-----0-----
G	-----	--2-----2-----
D	-----	-----3--
A	-----	-----
E	--0---0-2-0-2-1--	-----  (x6)

Verse 3:

**D A F# G A D**

Our love is, like water; pinned down and a-bused, for being strange.

**A F# G A**

Our love is, no other; than me a-lone, hey, hey, hey.

Chorus 3:

**G F# Bm A D**

All over you, all over me; the sun, the fields, the sky.

**G F# Bm A D**

I ve often tried to hold the sea; the sun, the fields, the tide.

**G F# Bm G F# Bm**

Pay me now, lay, me down.

**G F# Bm C**

Pay me now, pay me now, lay, me down, lay me down, lay me down.

Outro:

**A G# C#m (x3), D**

**G F# Bm G, D**

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

**G F# Bm A D E C G# C#m**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE  
355433 244322 x24432 577655 x57775 x79997 x35553 466544 x46654

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

8...SHIT TOWNE... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*CAPO 1st FRET\*

(Original Key: A#m)

Verse 1:

**F** **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**  
The Weavers, live up the street, from me.  
**F** **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**  
The Crackheads, they live down the street, from me.  
**F** **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**  
The tall grass, makes it hard to see, be-yond my proper-ty.  
**F** **G**  
Hey man, this is criminal;  
**Am Asus4 Am Asus4**  
This hard line symme-try, of people and pets.

Bridge 1:

**Eb** **C** **Eb** **C**  
We don t bother anyone; we keep to our-selves,  
**Eb** **C** **Bb**  
The mail man visits each of us, in turn.  
**Eb** **C** **Eb** **C**  
We don t bother anyone; we keep to our-selves,  
**Eb** **C** **Bb**  
The mail man visits each of us, in time.

Chorus 1:

**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in our town.  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,  
**F** **G** **Am**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live.

Verse 2:

**F** **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**  
The Weavers, live up the street, from me.  
**F** **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**  
The Crackheads, they live down the street, from me.

Bridge 2:

**Eb** **C** **Eb** **C**  
We don t bother anyone; we keep to our-selves,  
**Eb** **C** **Bb**  
The mail man visits each of us, in turn.  
**Eb** **C** **Eb** **C**  
We don t bother anyone; we keep to our-selves,  
**Eb** **C** **Bb**  
The mail man visits each of us, in time.

Chorus 2:

**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in our town.  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in our town.  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live.  
**F** **G** **Am** **G**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live...

Break:

**D** **Am** **G**  
Oh yeah!... Do me wrong,  
**D** **Am** **G**  
Woo!... Do me wrong,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Woo!... Do me wrong, don t hold me back.

Chorus 3:

**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in our town.  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,  
**F** **G** **Am**  
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live.

Solo:

**F G Am C (x4)**

Coda:

**(C) F G Am C**  
 Our... town, Shit Towne, Shit Towne,  
**F G Am C**  
 Shit Towne, our town.  
**F G Am C**  
 Shit Towne, Shit Towne,  
**F G Am C**  
 Shit Towne, our town.

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Asus4</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>D</b>
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
133211	320003	x02210	x02230	665x4x	x32010	x13331	xx0232

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

9...T.B.D... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

**(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)**

Intro:

\*(Bass):

<b>Em</b>	<b>A</b>
G  ----- -----	----- -----
D  -----5-5-----	----- -----
A  --7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-5-----7-7--	-----5/--
E  -----	--5-5-5--3-5-5-5-5--3-5-5-----  (x4)

Verse 1:

**Em**

In the moment, I was losing my head,

**A**

Readin too much, and losing my head and I was.

**Em**

Reaching forward; I was already there,

**A**

Readin too much and losing my head.

**Em**

This information caused a cut in the line,

**A**

Now I m re-memembering God and readin ; this is too much; it s so nice.

**Em**

The print is smaller than the ants in the grass;

**A**

I ll have to put it away now.

Verse 2:

**Em**

In the morning, there are things to be read,

**A**

**Em**

Words to be said, and food to be fed, but I won t be there.

**A**

I ll be clutching on a megaphone pointed at my head; would you be there?

**Em**

Would you kindly, read this word for word, so loud and clear?

**A**

I can t re-memember it all, it needs to be clear, I tell you;

**Em**

**A**

If the feeling drops out of your voice, would you kindly pick it up?

Chorus 1:

**Em**

**A**

This is how, I ll go out tonight;

**Em**

**A**

Dressed in blue by the book tonight.

**Em**

**A**

(**Em**)

This is how I ll go out tonight; but I don t need a book.

Interlude:

**Em**

**A**

G ----- ----- -----	----- ----- -----	
D -----5-5----- -----	----- ----- -----	
A --7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-5-----7-7-- -----5/--	----- ----- -----	
E ----- ----- -----	--5-5-5--3-5-5-5-5--3-5-5-----	(x2)

Verse 3:

**Em**

We re talkin anchors, talkin ships, we re talkin seas,

**A**

**Em**

We re talking everything you need; you should be working now.

**A**

Not only asking how and the whereabouts of where you ll be;  
I don t suspect you will be thinking.

**Em**

**A**

When the brain is dead, and the mind has taken over;

**Em**

This is a skill; this is not a game.  
Where have you been; are you with us? Can you hear us?

**A**

Got the megaphone pointed at you.

Chorus 2:

**Em**

**A**

This is how, I ll go out tonight;

**Em**

**A**

Dressed in blue by the book tonight.

**Em**

**A**

**(Em)**

This is how I ll go out tonight; but I don t need a book.

Interlude:

**Em**

**A**

G  ----- -----	----- -----	
D  -----5-5-----	----- -----	
A  --7-7-7-5-7-7-7-5-----7-7--	-----5/--	
E  ----- -----	--5-5-5--3-5-5-5-5--3-5-5-----	(x2)

Break:

**C Am (x2), G**

Chorus 3:

**Em**

**A**

This is how I ll go out tonight,

**Em**

**A**

Dressed in blue by the book tonight.

**Em**

**A**

This is how I ll go out tonight,

**Em**

**A**

**Em**

**A**

This is how I ll go out tonight; but I don t need a book, no.

Verse 4:

**Em A**

Hey, aah...

**Em**

In the moment, I was losing my head,

**A**

Readin too much, and losing my head and I was.

**Em**

Reaching forward; I was already there,

**A**

**Em A**

Losing my head, readin too much, losing my head.

Outro:

\*(Bass):

	<b>Em</b>		<b>A</b>	
G	-----		-----	
D	-----5-5-----		-----	
A	--7-7-7-5-7-7-7-5-----7-7--		-----5/--	
E	-----		--5-5-5--3-5-5-5-5--3-5-5-----	

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

**Em      A**

EADGBE	EADGBE
022000	x02220

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

10...STAGE... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

Intro:

**F**

Verse 1:

<b>D# F</b>		<b>D# F</b>	
I wanna feel,		I wanna try,	
<b>D# F</b>		<b>D# F</b>	
I wanna rock,	in the city	tonight.	
<b>D# F</b>		<b>D# F</b>	
I wanna deal,	don t wanna	die,	
<b>D# F</b>		<b>D# F</b>	
I wanna bring my cap-tain	Hook into the	light.	

Chorus 1:

**F D# C# C A# G# D# C#**  
 People I ve seen my day; ranting and raving, this beauty away.  
**F D# C# C A# G# D# C#**  
 We are by and large the same; but words are too feeble; they cannot contain.  
**F D# C# C A# G# D# C#**  
 He was a Rock and Roll Mes-siah, she was known for her child care,  
**F D# C# C A# G# D# C#**  
 The truth is gonna give up the world, if you can give up the stage,  
 The stage, the stage... come on!

Interlude:

**F**

Verse 2:

**D# F D# F**  
 I wanna feel, I wanna try,  
**D# F D# F**  
 I wanna rock, in the city tonight.  
**D# F D# F**  
 I wanna deal, don t wanna die,  
**D# F D# F**  
 I wanna bring my cap-tain Hook into the light.

Chorus 2:

**F D# C# C A# G# D# C#**  
 People I ve seen my day; ranting and raving, this beauty away.  
**F D# C# C A# G# D# C#**  
 We are by and large the same; but words are too feeble; they cannot contain.  
**F D# C# C A# G# D# C#**  
 He was a Rock and Roll Mes-siah, she was known for her child care,  
**F D# C# C A# G# D# C#**  
 The truth is gonna give up the world, if you can give up the stage,  
**G# D# C# G# D# C#**  
 If I can give up the stage, if we can give up the stage...

Break:

**Cm G#, D# A# (x2)**

**G G# D# A# Cm**  
 Come to this, I can t come to you.  
**G# D# A# G**  
 Don t do this; wake me up to-night.  
**G# D# A# Cm**  
 Come to this, I can t come to you.  
**G# D# A# C#**  
 Don t do this; wake me up to-night,  
 Tonight, tonight, come on motherfucker!

Interlude:



F

Coda:

F D# C# C A# G# D# C#

He was a Rock and Roll, Mes-siah;

F D# C# C A# G# D# C#

How could you stand to lay, be-side her?

G# D# C# G# D# C#

Be-side her? Be-side her?...

Outro: (with Vocal Ad-libs)

F D#, C# D# (x12), A#

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

F D# C# C A# G# Cm G

EAD G B E EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE  
x81010108 x68886 x46664 x35553 x13331 466544 x35543 355433

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

11...WAITRESS... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Verse 1:

C D  
Come on baby; leave some change behind;

C D  
She was a bitch, but I don t care.

C D  
She brought our food out on time;

C D  
Wore a funky bar-rette in her hair.

Chorus 1:

C G A

Come on baby, leave some change be-hind;  
**Bm C G**  
 She was a bitch, but good e-nough, to leave some change;  
**A Bm**  
 Everybody s good enough, for some change.  
**G A Bm C**  
 The girl s got family; she needs cash, to buy aspirin for her pain.  
**G A B**  
 Everybody s good enough, for some change, some fucking change!

Verse 2:

**C D**  
 Come on baby; leave some change behind;  
**C D**  
 She was a bitch, but I don t care.  
**C D**  
 She brought our food out on time;  
**C D**  
 Wore a funky bar-rette in her hair.

Chorus 2:

**C G A**  
 Come on baby, leave some change be-hind;  
**Bm C G**  
 She was a bitch, but good e-nough, to leave some change;  
**A Bm**  
 Everybody s good enough, for some change.  
**G A**  
 We all get the flu, we all get aids;  
**Bm C**  
 We ve got to stick to-gether, after all;  
**G A B**  
 Everybody s good enough, for some change, some fuckin change!

Break:

**C D C D (x4), C, E**  
 Come on baby!

**C D (x4), C, E, (C)**

Outro: (with Whistling)

**G A Bm C, G A B**

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

**C D G A Bm B E**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE  
x35553 x57775 355433 577655 799777 799877 x79997

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

12...PILLAR OF DAVIDSON... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(**Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb**)

Intro:

**Am**

\*(Fill):

e |-----|  
B |-----|  
G |-----|  
D |-----|  
A |--0--2--3--|  
E |-----|

Verse 1:

**Am**

Warm bodies, I sense,

**G** \*(Fill)

Are not machines that can only make money.

**Am**

Past, perfect tense,

**G** \*(Fill)

Words for a feeling, and all I ve dis-covered.

**Am**

I ll be along son,

**G** \*(Fill)

With medicine, supposed to designed to make you high.

**Am**

I ll be along son,

**G** \*(Fill)

With words for a feeling, and all I ve dis-covered.

Bridge 1:

**Em F#m G Em F#m G Em F#m G \*(Fill)**  
Old bad eyes, old bad eyes, old bad eyes.

Verse 2:

**Am**  
On loneliness comes,  
**G \*(Fill)**  
Go see the foreman, go see the profiteer.

**Am**  
On loneliness drives;  
**G \*(Fill)**  
We re taking our time, moving shit from this Holy slime.

Bridge 2:

**Em F#m G Em F#m G**  
Old bad eyes, old bad eyes,  
**Em F#m G A**  
Old bad eyes, almighty fear.

Chorus 1:

**D G A**  
The shepherd, won t leave me a-lone; he s in my face and I.  
**G A G A**  
And I want you here, by my heart, and my head;  
**G A (n.C)**  
I can t start, till I m dead.

Interlude:

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|--0--2--3--|
E|-----|
```

Verse 3:

**Am**  
Warm bodies, I sense,  
**G \*(Fill)**  
Are not machines that can only make money.

**Am**  
Past, perfect tense,  
**G \*(Fill)**  
Words for a feeling, and all I ve dis-covered.

Bridge 3:

**Em F#m G Em F#m G**

Old bad eyes, old bad eyes,  
**Em F#m G A**  
Old bad eyes, almighty fear.

Chorus 2:

**D G A**  
The shepherd, won't leave me a-lone; he's in my face and I.  
**G A G A**  
And I want you here, by my heart, and my head;  
**G A**  
I can't start, till I'm dead.

Break:

**C G C G, Am**

Bridge 4:

**Em F#m G Em F#m G**  
Old bad eyes, old bad eyes,  
**Em F#m G A**  
Old bad eyes, almighty fear.

Chorus 3:

**D G A**  
The shepherd, won't leave me a-lone; he's in my face and I.  
**G A G A**  
And I want you here, by my heart, and my head;  
**G A**  
I can't start, till I'm dead.

Interlude:

**C G (x2), Am**

Bridge 5:

**Em F#m G Em F#m G**  
Old bad eyes, old bad eyes,  
**Em F#m G A**  
Old bad eyes, almighty fear.

Chorus 4:

**D G A**  
The shepherd, won't leave me a-lone; he's in my face and I.  
**G A G A**  
And I want you here, by my heart, and my head;  
**G A C G**  
I can't start, till I'm dead.

Coda: (Backing Vocals)

**D**

The shepherd...

**G**

(Here I am locking horns with a stallion;

**A**

Failing to hold my head up; I ll go back again).

**D**

The shepherd...

**G**

**A**

(Pillar of Davidson; feeling too high to go down,  
Cheaper than our souls, he will want no more).

**D**

The shepherd...

**G**

**A**

(Deeper and deeper, so I hold my head up;  
Cheaper than our souls, he will want no more).

**D**

The shepherd...

**G**

**A**

(Pillar of Davidson; feeling too high to go down),

**D**

Of my days, of my.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

**Am**

**G**

**Em**

**F#m**

**D**

**A**

**C**

EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02210	320003	022000	244222	xx0232	x02220	x32010

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

13...WHITE DISCUSSION... by Live

-----.....

\*from Throwing Copper (1994)\*

Intro:

**E D C#m C, D (x3), E D C#m**

Verse 1:

<b>E</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C#m</b>			
I	talk	of	freedom,		
<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C#m</b>	<b>C D</b>







\*TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP\*

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Verse 1:

G F E  
All the things that they make you say.  
G F E  
And all the love that you hide a-way.  
G F E  
I ll pick you up and it ll be al-right.  
G F E  
I ll pick you up and it ll be to-night.

Chorus 1:

G Bm F G  
She rode a horse into my head,  
G Bm F G  
She rode a horse into my head.  
G Bm F G  
She won t discipline the children.  
G Bm F G  
And now they re running wild on the beach, and I don t care,  
Asus4 A Asus4 A  
No, I don t care, no, I don t care.

Verse 2:

G F E  
It s the middle of the night, and we re here;  
G F E  
Playing dominoes, and drinking beer.  
G F E  
I try to think of something deep to say.  
G F E  
But my well is dripping dry, to-day.

Chorus 2:

G Bm F G  
She rode a horse into my head,  
G Bm F G  
She rode a horse into my head.  
G Bm F G  
She won t discipline the children.  
G Bm F G  
And now they re running wild on the beach, and I don t care,  
Asus4 A Asus4 A

No, I don t care, no, I don t care.

**Asus4 A (G)**

No, I don t care, hey, hey, hey.

Interlude:

**G F E (x4)**

Chorus 3:

**G Bm F G**

She rode a horse into my head,

**G Bm F G**

She rode a horse into my head.

**G Bm F G**

She won t discipline the children.

**G Bm F G**

And now they re running wild on the beach, and I don t care,

**Asus4 A Asus4 A**

No, I don t care, no, I don t care.

**Asus4 A**

No, I don t care.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

-----

**G F E Bm Asus4 A**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE

320003 133211 022100 x24432 x02233 x02220

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

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